

THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; William Neisel, Sec'y) 384-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Vol. LXXVI, No. 11

New York, March 17, 1923

Whole Number 1717

TOPICS - OF - THE DAY

(Title registered in U S Patent Office for use in this publication and on moving picture film)

AFTER TWO YEARS OF REPUBLICAN RULE

COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT has been enjoyed by the Republican party for the two years ending March 4, when the Congress adjourned. With the prospect of a nine-months recess before its successor is convened, and with the looming of the 1924 Presidential campaign, it seems an opportune time for political stock-taking. For this reason THE LITERARY DIGEST telegraphed a number of representative leaders of the Republican and Democratic parties, asking them to give our readers their estimates of the result of two years of Republican control at Washington. Because the attack is generally more dramatic than the defense, we here quote first the replies of those who find the record disappointing, thereby giving the others the advantage of the last word.

Listening first to two insurgent Republicans from the West, we find Senators Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin and Smith W. Brookhart of Iowa warning their party that it must do better in the future than in the last two years if it hopes to escape defeat at the next election. "Two years more of such achievements will bring disaster to the American nation and oblivion to the Republican party," says Mr. La Follette, who specifies as follows:

"Direct taxes on millionaires and profiteering corporations reduced five hundred fifty million dollars a year. Indirect taxes upon common people and cost of living enormously increased by outrageous duties of Fordney-McCumber Tariff Act levied in the interests of American trusts and profiteers. Natural resources of nation in Teapot Dome and other Naval reserves established by former Republican Presidents for use of American Navy recklessly bestowed upon oil monopolists through secret leases. Degraded Department of Justice and granted official sanction to mergers and combinations in violating Sherman Act and Supreme Court decrees. Under cover of alleged Disarmament Conference negotiated four-Power pact entangling destiny of United States with three greatest imperialistic Powers. Maintained excessive railroad rates provided by Esch-Cummins Law and blocked effective relief for American agriculture. Systematically violated Civil Service laws culminating in summary discharge of twenty-eight faithful employees of Bureau of Printing and Engraving without hearing upon charges now admitted to be unfounded. Created partisan commission to refund eleven billions in foreign debts and negotiated British settlement in

complete disregard of interests of American Liberty Bond owners and taxpayers. Permitted Standard Oil and international bankers to dictate American foreign policy.

"Thanks to Executive incompetence, indecision and misinformation, American people now enjoy broken-down railroads, fifteen-dollar coal and ten-cent sugar.

"The last act of Administration forces was to block investigation of infamous sugar swindle."

The American people, declares Senator Brookhart, "are dissatisfied with the reactionary control of the Republican party during the present Administration." He goes on to say:

"The good things it has done have been largely noncontroversial and therefore no special credit is accorded, because any other party would have done the same thing. Even the success of its foreign policy has been discounted for the same reason. On the other hand, it is most severely criticized for continuing the Federal Reserve deflation policy of the Democratic Administration; for the veto of the bonus promised in its platform, and also of the old soldiers' pension bill; for suggesting an effective method of settling the railroad strike and then receding from it; for the excessive valuation of the railroads at the peak of high prices, and for maintaining this high value while everything else is deflated; for failure to meet the deplorable agricultural conditions with adequate legislation; for reduction of the excess-profits tax, and lastly, for attempting to force a ship subsidy bill through a dying Congress after it had been repudiated by the people in the election. Under these circumstances, certain defeat awaits the party at the next election

unless it executes an about-face and adopts progressive policies and nominates an aggressive candidate who will fight for these policies to a finish."

Turning to the Democratic critics, we are told by William J. Bryan that "last November the American people passed judgment upon the record of the Administration up to election day," and that "the effort to pass the Ship Subsidy bill has increased the popular indignation expressed at the polls." The Harding Administration, Mr. Bryan says, "has been rebuked for its failure to take the people's side of pending questions." He continues:

"The outstanding fact of the last Congressional election was the growth of progressive sentiment in both parties; this was the



—Gale in the Los Angeles Times.

natural result of the extreme reactionary policy of Republican leaders. They failed to meet the expectation of the voters, the farmers were the greatest sufferers and the protest was the most emphatic as shown by Republican defeat in the Agricultural sections.

"The wrath of the wage-earners was aroused by the attitude of the Administration in the coal and railroad strikes: this showed itself in the cities and industrial centers.

"There has been no attempt to restrain the profiteer; on the contrary they have been favored by the repeal of the tax on excess profits and by a reduction in the tax on large incomes.

"The Arms Conference was a step in the direction of World Peace, but its influence has been largely neutralized by the delay of the Administration in accepting invitations to participate in the settlement of international disputes. The President's eleventh-hour recommendation was commendable, but came too late for action this year."



"THE MAN ON HORSEBACK!"

—Thiele in the *Sioux City Tribune*.

Ex-Governor James A. Cox of Ohio, last Democratic candidate for the Presidency, regards the Republican record for the last two years as a failure. He says:

"The old Hanna idea of subsidizing industry marked both the tariff and shipping policies of the Administration. No comment is necessary on the Fordney-McCumber Act, save that concerted price-fixing by profiteers is now going on and by next winter living costs may be higher than we have ever known them. The ship subsidy would have developed a hot-house variety of inefficiency. Two years have brought only an inquiry into the coal situation. The railroads are years behind the times, and probably the regulations imposed are out of date. If we have no foreign markets for our farm products, if our shipping facilities do not meet even the domestic demands, if a coal famine in the richest coal country in the world is upon us, if profiteering under government license is going on, and if our international policies are in conflict with our time-honored traditions and a menace to the task of world-rehabilitation, then it would seem to be a difficult matter for any one to attempt to establish a claim of merit for two years of reactionary rule."

Many of the important bills passed by the Sixty-seventh Congress, says Senator Joe T. Robinson of Arkansas, Democratic leader in the Senate, received as much support from the Democratic as from the Republican membership of both Houses, and are therefore "in no sense partizan measures." Among these he names the British debt settlement act and the farm credits legislation. He continues:

"Many other measures of less importance were passed in the same way.

"The four-Power pact is of doubtful value, since it brings us into an alliance with Japan and Great Britain, the chief effect of which is to insure Japanese supremacy in the regions of the Pacific Ocean.

"The Naval Arms Limitation Treaty seems merely to have converted competition in Naval construction between the Powers into new channels. It ended rivalry in the building of capital ships—which many believe are becoming obsolete—and prompted competition in Naval air-craft and submarines."

The National Administration during the past two years "has solved neither domestic nor foreign problems," says Samuel M. Ralston, the new Democratic Senator from Indiana, who wires us that—

"The new Tariff Law may possibly produce revenue, but it imposes burdensome prices on the average citizen. The enormous dividends announced from day to day by great corporations are not gages of the prosperity of the people, but of their taxation."

After two years of the Harding Administration "the Republican party lies buried in a wreckage of broken promises and repudiated pledges," according to Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi, who goes on to say:

"Whatever progressive legislation has been passed was driven through Congress under the whip and spur of the Democrats and Progressive Republicans. The executive and legislative branches have been constantly antagonistic. This was illustrated most forcibly in the last days of the Congress when the Democratic minority tried in every way to have the Senate accept the proposal of President Harding that this Government join the permanent International Court of Justice at The Hague, and practically every Republican Senator lined up against it."

Colonel Edward M. House, who figured so prominently as an unofficial adviser to the last Democratic Administration, compares the first two years of Harding's rule with the first two years of the Wilson Administration:

"By March 4, 1915, Wilson and the Democratic Congress had to their credit:

"(1) The Federal Reserve Act; (2) A reduction of the Tariff; (3) The repeal of the Panama tolls; and (4) The creation of the Federal Trades Commission.

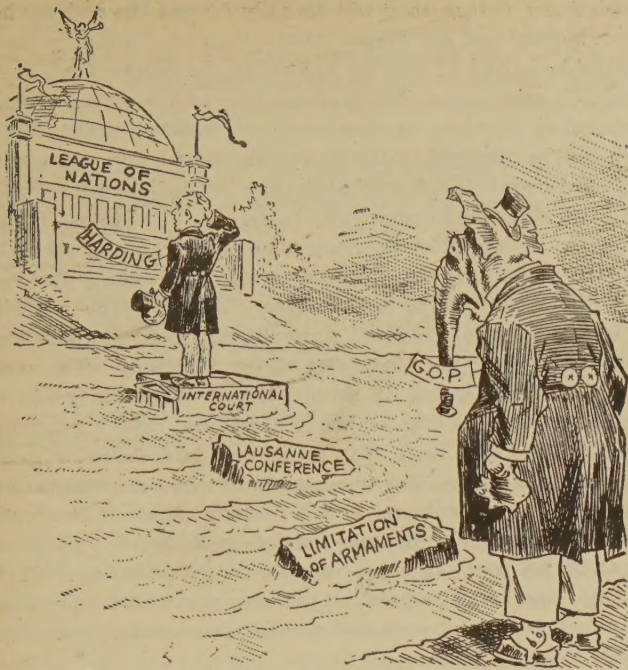
"At the end of two years, Wilson had initiated the noblest foreign policy of which history has record. The repeal of the Panama tolls set the seal of this country's approval upon the sanctity of treaties. Wilson's Mobile speech, October 27, 1913, announced to the world that 'the United States will never again seek one additional foot of territory by conquest.'

"On the other hand, the Harding Administration has done but little in domestic affairs except to raise a moderate tariff to the highest in our history, and at a time when our people are struggling with war taxes and the high cost of living.

"In foreign affairs, it has relinquished our world leadership and has substituted a weak, vacillating and timid attitude which by no stretch of the imagination can be called a policy at all, and at a time when our moral influence and potential help were needed as never before."

Such statements as these from members of the opposition party show what Senator Lodge has in mind when he tells us that the Sixty-seventh Congress "has been more criticized and more fiercely attacked than any I have known." But the leader of the Republican party in the Senate is also convinced that the late Congress was "misrepresented more thoroughly" than perhaps any other peace-time Congress. He says:

"It was called first a 'do-nothing' Congress. Whether its legislation was good or bad we may look far before we can find another Congress which in time of peace had such a record of accomplishments. Usually a Congress which has passed a tariff or a revenue bill is considered to have done a great deal. This Congress passed a revenue bill which reduced taxation by \$835,000,000, and also passed a new tariff. Under this much-abused tariff imports have largely increased and the annual revenue



ONE STEP MORE.

—De Mar in the Philadelphia Record.



Copyrighted, 1923, by the "Star Company."

A RISKY EXPLOIT.

—Murphy in the New York American.

BOLIVAR'S DUBIOUS POSITION, AS SEEN BY THE DEMOCRATS.

will reach five hundred millions, probably more, nearly doubling the amount received for duties under the Underwood law. Since 1919 the debts of the United States have been reduced by nearly four billions. This Congress established the debt-funding commission which made possible the adjustment of the British debt to the United States, amounting to \$4,600,000,000, and supported the Executive by large majorities in ratifying this adjustment.

"In the last session a Farm Credit bill has been passed, extending the act enacted during the first session of the Sixty-seventh Congress. In the session of last winter the Senate ratified the six treaties negotiated by the Disarmament Conference as well as the treaties establishing peace with Germany, Austria and Hungary. In addition this Congress has enacted the Budget law under which appropriations have been drastically cut and the number of government employees reduced by nearly 100,000. The annual appropriations have been steadily decreased, having been reduced by drastic economies to approximately one-half of the total amount appropriated for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1920. The Sixty-seventh Congress also passed a bill for the further restriction of immigration, thus extending additional protection to American labor and industries; the bill creating the Veterans' Bureau, which consolidated all Federal agencies dealing with matters affecting the ex-service men, and the bill establishing the commission to ascertain the full facts regarding the coal industry."

This, says Senator Lodge, is only part of a long list passed by the Congress which has just expired. And, he concludes, "when time brings its perspective to us, we shall see that this has been one of the most efficient and effective Congresses the country has ever had; no Administration has had to deal with more difficult problems."

Like the Massachusetts Senator, the Wyoming ex-Congressman Mondell, former leader of the House, and now member of the Farm Loan Board, calls the roll of Republican legislative achievements. "Every essential domestic problem," he insists, "has had consideration; every pitfall of possible international entanglement has been avoided."

Progress toward industrial prosperity and financial normalcy are emphasized by Dr. Hubert Work, now Secretary of the Interior, who as Assistant Postmaster-General and Postmaster-General, had intimate acquaintance with the Administration's labors during these two years. One symptom of this betterment is the fact that "Liberty Bonds and other Government

securities that had declined in value have been restored to par." Mr. Work's successor in the Post-office Department, ex-Senator Harry S. New, also calls attention to the vast industrial improvement during these two years of Republican rule. He sees labor, the steel industry, the building industry, the farmers, and the railroads, well on the road to real prosperity.

"Economic rehabilitation under Republican rule furnishes the most impressive lesson to the world," says Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, who thus concludes his statement:

"The Harding Administration has put in two years of old-fashioned hard work, spending less than they earned, dealing fairly, thinking clearly, and living up to the belief that the best sort of a neighbor is he who attends to his own business, provides for his own family, deals justly with his fellow men and becomes a helpful citizen by exemplifying the virtues of industry, thrift and decency."

Finally, a representative of the progressive Middle West and a Republican leader of the Senatorial farm bloc, Arthur Capper of Kansas, says that while the Administration has made many mistakes—for instance, it "is open to criticism for failure to bring about further reductions in freight rates"—it has done some "big outstanding things from which we shall always benefit." As Senator Capper owns an important chain of agricultural weeklies, he not unnaturally concludes that the most important achievement of the Administration in these two years is "a constructive agricultural program":

"No Congress and no President has shown such interest in the farmer. There is no quick and sure cure for the troubles of the farmer. Prices of farm products cannot be increased by legislative enactment, but the Administration is aiding in the solution of the problem by enacting legislation which will help the farmer help himself. Most important is the cooperative marketing law. It will be of assistance in promoting the farmers' cooperative movement, which offers greater hope for the economic salvation of agriculture than all the legislative remedies combined. Rural credits, packer control, prohibition of manipulation of the grain exchanges, prohibition of filled milk in interstate commerce, and the placing of a farmer on the Federal Reserve Board are 'Farm Bloc' measures that will give great encouragement to agriculture. The Republicans deserve credit for introducing the Budget system, which I believe has already resulted in great saving of public funds."

FARM CREDITS WEIGHED BY FARMERS

BACK FROM WASHINGTON, with victory perched on their banners, come the farmers' champions. They have pushed through Congress their complete farm credits program, the one big legislative accomplishment of the session. Are they received by the farm weeklies, so closely in touch with rural opinion, with a chorus of exultant, enthusiastic, congratulatory editorials? It must be said that a survey of the leading farm papers fails to reveal any such shout of triumph. Of course, it is acknowledged that every little bit helps; that something has been gained for the needy farmer. But there are wide-spread doubts whether the farmer will profit very



greatly from the new laws, emphatic assertions that something very different is needed to put him really on his feet, and hints that an easier credit situation may not be an unmixed blessing—"borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry." Before quoting what these agricultural editors think the new laws may do, can do, and cannot do for the farmer, we must understand just what Congress has done. The House of Representatives, seemingly loath to let any good seed fall by the wayside, combined the chief points of several Senate farm-credit bills into one somewhat conglomerate measure, and the Senate acquiesced. The farmers' mortgage needs, we must remember, were met a few years ago by the existing combination of Federal Land Banks and Joint Stock Land Banks.

So this new plan for making it easier for farmers to borrow money is hardly as simple as A B C, but we must know what it is or we will not find some of the farmers' objections to it very intelligible. First of all, the law provides for a system of twelve "Federal Intermediate Credit Banks"—the main idea of the Lenroot-Anderson bill which Secretary Mellon opposed so strenuously. The Government puts up \$60,000,000 for capital—\$5,000,000 for each bank. These banks will take for rediscount farmers' notes presented by banks and by farmers' cooperative

associations; that is, they will actually furnish the cash for farmers' borrowings for longer terms than the ordinary three months' loans and for shorter terms than the regular farm mortgage. To raise money for the loans beyond the extent of their capital they may issue tax-free bonds up to \$600,000,000. These banks will be managed by the Farm Loan Board, and members of the Board are said to believe that the new institutions will be called on for extending credit principally in the corn-belt States. That is the part of the law which the Eastern newspapers pretty generally object to, as putting the Government into the banking business.

The other part of the law—Senator Capper's plan—provides for what are called National Agricultural Credit Corporations to be managed by the Controller of the Currency. The name sounds formidable, but it simply means that any group of farmers, or business men, or bankers, who can raise a minimum of \$250,000 for each bank, may set up an establishment to make "intermediate loans" like those made by the other banks just described, on agricultural and live-stock paper. They can raise more money by floating the debenture bonds, which are not to be tax free. In a general way these institutions will do the large-scale loan business, and there is a provision for privately capitalized rediscount corporations which may stand back of the smaller ones.

The House members of the Conference Committee, realizing that the law was rather complicated, tried to explain their intentions as follows:

"While the two systems will furnish relief to the agricultural interests of the country, the Federal intermediate credit banks will more particularly take care of the needs of a certain class, and might come nearer than do the national agricultural credit corporations in taking care of the entire needs of the general agricultural public; the national agricultural credit corporations will make certain the caring for, in a national way, of the live-stock and cooperative marketing requirements."

The law also provides for the continuance of the War Finance Corporation until April, 1924, and for certain changes in the Federal Reserve and the Land Bank regulations to make things easier for agricultural borrowers.

How is the farmer to make use of these new and somewhat intricate devices? *Farm and Home* (Springfield, Mass.) explains that farmers who would like to replace "scrub cows" with pure-bred cattle can not borrow the money to pay for them because the banks can not afford to tie their money up for the two or three years, during which the cattle are growing up and becoming profitable. Now, farmers or business men can get together, organize their corporations under the second part of the new law, float bonds, and buy chattel mortgages on cattle. In a few months, says *Farm and Home*, "the new system should be in operation everywhere. It means a boom in pure bred, for loans on scrub stock will discouraged; it also helps feeders of cattle, sheep and hogs for market." But in most cases, we are told, it will be simpler and quicker for farmers to join cooperative associations which can cash their members' notes through the new system of Intermediate Banks, or can borrow directly from those banks—all paper, of course, being secured by association endorsement, chattel mortgage or warehouse receipts.

The rural-credits law is a great victory for organized American agriculture, in the opinion of *The Ohio Farmer* (Cleveland). The *Omaha Drovers Journal-Stockman* characterizes it as "a move to place the basic industry of the country on a financial equality with all other legitimate industries." The *Chicago Drovers Journal*, which is under the same ownership, sees "a real effort to supply the credit needs of agriculture, and the probability is that it will be successful." This daily agricultural paper then proceeds to answer critics of the bill as follows:

"Business interests are disposed to look upon this legislation as nothing more than a sop to agriculture. The same sort of things were said about the Farm Loan Act when it was passed. While it is true that the political desire to 'do something for the

farmer' has had the result of speeding up this legislation during the closing days of the session, it is likewise true that the farm-credit problem has been given very thorough study. The Joint Commission of Agricultural Inquiry is credited with fathering the twelve-bank system, and that commission went into the matter very thoroughly."

But among those who "refuse to get very much excited" over the new plan for financing the farmer is *Farm, Stock and Home* (Minneapolis), which says:

"It will help the situation to just the extent that it will bring down interest rates and make money more easily obtained for financing production. Every cent a farmer can save these times counts, but if further credit is used to expand production, the agricultural problem, instead of being solved, will only become more complicated. Legislation that will make it an object for farmers to adapt their production to possible demand will solve the credit question by making credit unnecessary."

The chief benefit of the new law, says *The Prairie Farmer* (Chicago), speaking for its own constituency, will be "to provide means for handling business that is too large for the local banks." But "as a means of furnishing personal aid to the individual farmer, it will be disappointing." While the *Oklahoma Farmer-Stockman* realizes that the new system will help the "live-stock farmers who have always needed longer term credits" and all farmers who "have needed production credits at easier interest rates," it also realizes that it will not "make good farmers out of sorry ones, nor will these arrangements aid anybody to pay a debt at the bank or the store."

While they believe that the new farm-credits plan will be very helpful in many ways, several farm editors agree that credit is not the farmers' greatest need, and sometimes is almost as much of a curse as a blessing. "If it had not been quite so easy for farmers to borrow money during and after the war, they would not be having so much trouble to-day," observes *The American Agriculturist* (New York). Many farmers will benefit largely by the new legislation, but there is such a thing, the *Michigan Business Farmer* (Mount Clemens) observes, "as helping drown the farmer with credit." In his column of comment in *The Orange Judd Farmer* (Chicago), Mr. B. W. Snow admits that the new legislation "will improve the agricultural situation in so far as the trouble is due to insufficient personal capital to properly work the farm and market the crops after they are produced." But, agrees Mr. Snow, "the borrowing of more money is not what is most needed on most farms":

"The real fundamental trouble at this time, the trouble which affects all alike, is not inability to get further into debt by borrowing money, but is the inability to exchange farm products for industrial or commercial products upon a basis that is just when the amount of labor involved in the production of the two articles is considered. In other words, the real trouble is that farm prices are too low, while prices of what the farmer has to buy are relatively too high.

"The truth is, and every man will know it if he will but be honest with himself, that a large part of the real trouble to-day among farmers, just as among other classes of people, dates back to the period of easy credit, inflated ideas and money borrowed for purposes that were not economically sound. The borrowed money is gone, but the debt remains, and it is this hard legacy from easy credits that now weighs us down. You don't get out of a swamp by recklessly wading in deeper.

"I believe that the tariff legislation, with its exorbitant rates, has done more actual injury to the market for farm products than can be compensated by any so-called agricultural legislation."

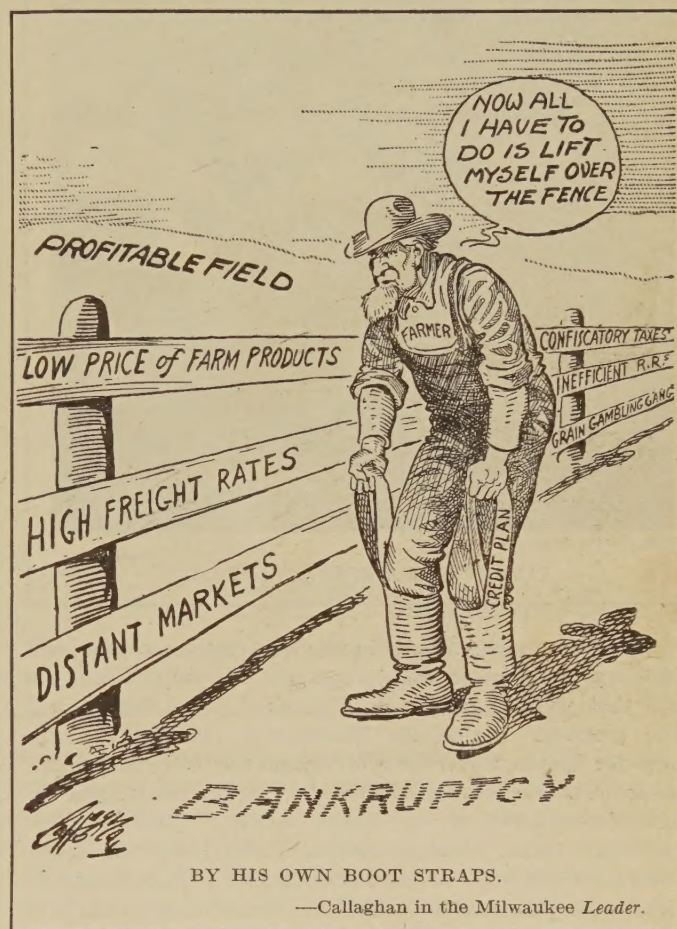
The reason why credit alone will not save the farmer is stated by the *Syracuse Post-Standard* (which has a large rural constituency in northern New York), in telling the story of "a recent example of personal disaster in North Dakota":

"A Fargo farmer shipped four earloads of potatoes to the Minnesota Potato Exchange. The exchange realized \$556. The cost for transportation, for losses in transit, for deductions because of scale and other disease, for commissions, absorbed \$554.50.

The farmer received a check for \$1.50 from the exchange for his four car-loads.

"This situation will not be corrected by lending the farmer money enough to buy potato seed so that he may raise potatoes to sell at complete loss for his labor, receiving only a fraction of the cost of his seed."

There seems to be a decided lack of enthusiasm over the Farm-Credits law in the ranks of agricultural editors in the East. *Rural Life* (Rochester, N. Y.) quotes an Eastern farmer as voicing the sentiments of many in his part of the country in saying that "giving the farmer more credit to produce crops at a loss is like trying to make a drunken man sober by giving him more whisky." *The Rural New Yorker* admits that some features of

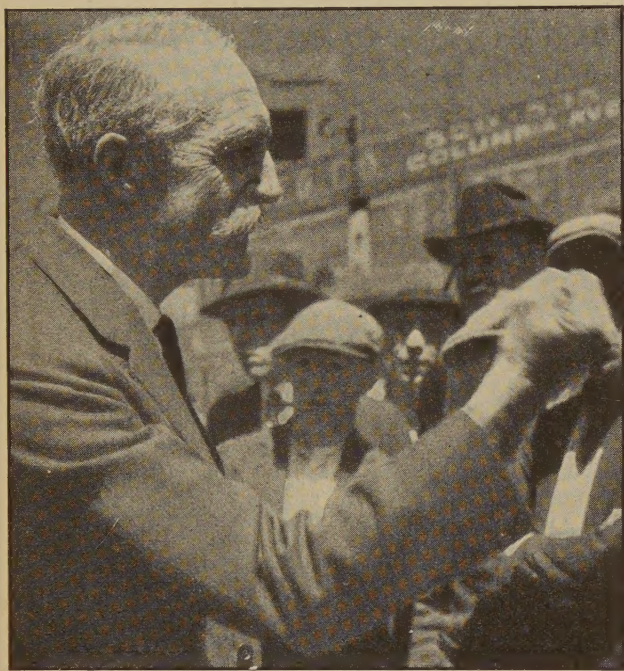


the new law will accommodate Western farmers and stock-feeders, but it can not see how any great service is to be done "to our Eastern farmers." And *The Rural New Yorker* is afraid "that all this concentration of thought on credits will obscure the bigger issue of enforcing the laws so that a better system of distribution can be worked out." *The New England Homestead* (Springfield, Mass.) waxes thoroughly indignant because the loan corporations privately capitalized must have a minimum of \$250,000 capital to begin business. This, it insists, prevents the farmers from cooperating to finance themselves on a small scale, and means "further capitalistic exploitation of farmers and cattlemen." And in the Middle West *The Iowa Homestead* (Des Moines) seems to share these doubts, for the editor pays his respects to the new law as follows:

"My real belief is that the farmer has, very largely, been fooled. Instead of deserved relief being afforded, 'bunk' and camouflage have been handed out in large lumps. It is true that in some instances agriculture was given, generally in modified form, what certain spokesmen, self-constituted or really authorized, asked in its name. A few of these measures may prove helpful. Most of them are apt to be disappointing."

PINCHOT OUT TO SMASH PENNSYLVANIA BOOTLEGGERS AND BOODLERS

NO GOVERNOR in the history of Pennsylvania ever framed in advance of his inauguration such an ambitious and wholly admirable program as Gifford Pinchot, maintains George Knox McCain, in the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*. In the opinion of this writer, Mr. Pinchot "has mapped



Copyrighted by the Keystone View Co.

PINCHOT IN A FIGHTING MOOD.

out a program which, if carried to its legitimate conclusion, will result in a revolution in the business and political affairs of the State that will be memorable a hundred years from now." "The program," agrees the *Philadelphia Record*, "honestly fought for by the Governor, will smash the corrupting influence of the bootleggers and boodlers." "He has undertaken the biggest job of any Governor in the country," declares a *New York Times* writer, "that of making Pennsylvania the driest State in the Union." J. M. Cummings, in a Harrisburg dispatch to the *Philadelphia Record*, says Pennsylvania folks look upon the former Chief Forester's ascension to the governorship as "the beginning of a new day in the administration of the laws of the State and the politics of the Republican party."

In the opinion of the Harrisburg correspondent of the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*, "Pennsylvania may be the determining State in the impending nation-wide battle to break down the rigidity of the Volstead Act." The *New York Evening Post*, in comparing the totally different attitudes of the new Governors of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, explains that "Governor Pinchot attacks the law-breakers; Governor Silzer attacks the law. Pinchot gives the law-breakers notice that they are in for a finish fight; Silzer asks, 'Why continue this national hypocrisy?'" As *The Evening Public Ledger's* correspondent informs us:

"Administration leaders here at the State capital say the Western States and the Southern States will line up in Congress against light wines and beer, and that this combination can be made effective in killing modification of the Volstead Act if Pennsylvania stands by the Pinchot dry program.

"Because, it is added, if the Pennsylvania Legislature enacts genuine dry legislation, then the State's delegation in Congress, one of the largest in the country, could be expected to oppose the light wines and beer movement.

"Hence the national phase of the dry situation is arousing

great interest in the State capital, not only for the reasons stated by the Administration leaders, but also because of the influence of the whole situation of the Republican National Convention of next year, when a successor to President Harding will be nominated.

"If the Pinchot Administration succeeds in winning for Pennsylvania the white ribbon for having decided a national issue, the prestige of the State in the next national convention will be measurably enhanced. Pennsylvania may then become more of a factor in the convention and have more to say for herself than in behalf of the favorite son of some other State."

The new Governor's program, or "policy of the Commonwealth," as he phrases it, is as follows:

"To drive all saloons out of Pennsylvania.

"To prevent and punish bootlegging.

"To maintain and secure good laws for the protection of working children, women and men.

"To safeguard the industries of Pennsylvania and promote the prosperity of the State.

"To advance the interests of the farmers, who feed us all.

"To give our children the best schools in America.

"To check centralization and give more home rule to cities, counties, townships and school districts.

"To maintain the direct primary and protect the rights of women voters.

"To meet the just needs of those who served in the World War.

"To revise and equalize taxes, establish a budget system, and reorganize the State Government on a business basis.

"To keep the expenses of the State within its income.

"To get a dollar's worth of service for every dollar spent."

Of these, "there are three matters of prime importance," says the Governor.

"The first is the financial condition of the State Government.

"Appropriations in Pennsylvania have exceeded revenues in



THE PINCH IN PINCHOT.

—Hungerford in the *Pittsburgh Sun*.

the last few years. Therefore we have accumulated liabilities amounting to many millions which must be paid off before the State can meet its bills as they fall due. Neither sound business principles nor the honor of the State will permit us to delay the necessary readjustment, however uncomfortable that readjustment may be. We must return to the healthy basis of pay-as-you-go at the earliest possible moment.

"The second question is the reorganization of the State Government.

"Much of the machinery by means of which the Common-

wealth serves its people has become antiquated, ineffective and wasteful of the people's money. It needs to be recast into a form that will make possible a dollar's worth of service for every dollar spent.

"The third question relates to the liquor traffic.

"A general conviction exists throughout this Commonwealth not only that the Volstead Act is not enforced, but that no vigorous effort has ever been made to enforce it. I regard the present flagrant failure to enforce the Volstead Law as a blot on the good name of Pennsylvania and the United States."

That part of the program affecting prohibition enforcement comes in for the largest share of editorial comment. "If Governor Pinchot 'makes good'—if bootlegging is completely stopt in Pennsylvania—he will have accomplished something where all others have failed." At any rate, "his undertaking will command the unceasing attention of the whole country," declares the *New York Times* writer already quoted. "For, if he succeeds, the drys will point to his success as proof that the Prohibition Law can be enforced. If he fails, the wets will point to his failure as an outstanding illustration that the law can not be made to work."

Mr. Pinchot tells an interviewer that he "has no ambitions except to be Governor of Pennsylvania," and the interviewer cannily reminds us that "the last two Governors of Pennsylvania sought Presidential honors and failed." Nevertheless, points out the *Philadelphia North American*, which was a warm supporter of Roosevelt when Pinchot was Chief Forester:

"Ever since Gifford Pinchot entered the primary contest last spring, challenging the powerful political machine and the bootlegging interests, he has been prominent in the public mind. His assumption of the governorship, pledged to honest and efficient administration of the affairs of Pennsylvania, which for years have been controlled by a corrupt machine, was an event of national significance.

"Because he is known to be independent of every sinister influence, whether political, financial or social, and just as free from obligation to the Prohibition forces, his pledge to use the whole power of his great office to restore and maintain observance of the law makes him an outstanding national figure. For by implication his attitude is a challenge to the Administration of every State where violations are unchecked, and to the national Administration as well.

"It must be obvious to every unbiased mind that Governor Pinchot has not raised the controversial enforcement issue in this striking manner with any hope of promoting his present political prestige or personal popularity. He did not raise the question of the merits of Prohibition. He is in no sense puritanical; he comes from a racial stock that is quite free from prejudice against liquor. Upon him has been laid responsibility for the maintenance of law, and he takes up an imperative duty without hesitancy or equivocation."

The only criticism which we find is contained in the following *New York World* editorial, which is given in full:

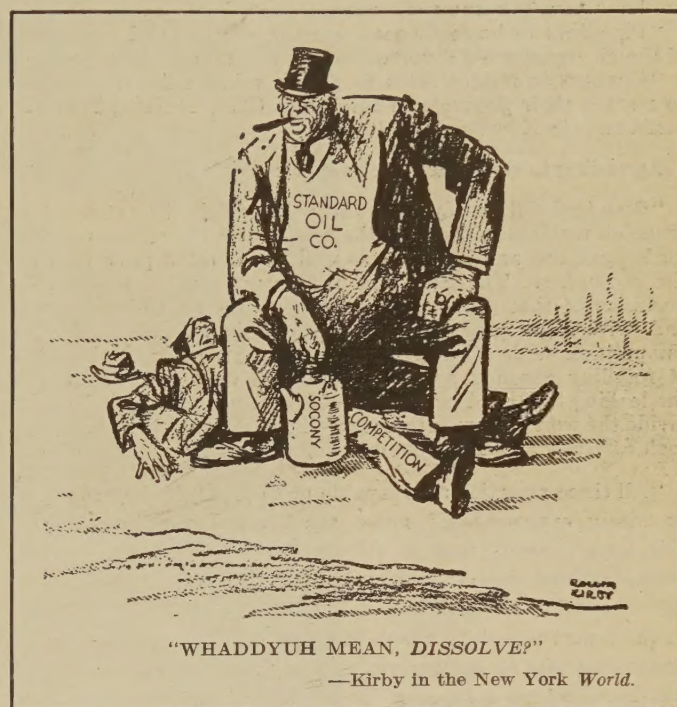
"There is not one word in Governor Gifford Pinchot's inaugural address to cause any Old Guard Republican in Pennsylvania the least alarm. It might have been delivered without the change of a syllable by any number of politicians of the old machine. None of the railroad magnates or captains of industry or high financiers who have been the pillars of the Republican party in Pennsylvania can find a trace of heresy in it.

"The revolution that Gifford Pinchot headed evidently came to an end with his election. Outwardly he has become the tamest, most mild-mannered fire-eater at large. Any new Governor anywhere, Democrat, Republican, Socialist, or what not, might promise to put the State Government on a business basis, keep the expenses of the State within its income and get a dollar's worth of service for every dollar spent. As a matter of fact, most of them at the first opportunity usually do. That is a kind of common-sense reform that is everywhere preached and sometimes achieved, without regard to partizan principles.

"Progressives who have clung to their old faith of the days of the wild rebellion and faced the dangers of outlawry along with Gifford Pinchot must not be dejected because of the change that has come over their leader. The expected has happened. The return to normalcy has been ordained, and Pennsylvania, true to its past, purposes to keep at the head of the column."

A VISION OF DOLLAR GASOLINE

"A FEW FLEAS ARE GOOD FOR A DOG," runs an old saying. Similarly, believes the *New York Journal of Commerce*, "Senator La Follette performs a useful service to the business community and the body politic" by giving to the press his startling charges with respect to the oil industry of the United States. "But if the Wisconsin Senator wishes to continue to be effective as a mild national stimulant," warns this business daily, "he should be a little more cautious in his generalizations and in his accusations, for as fond of scandal as many of us undoubtedly are, we can be wearied of rank sensationalism." The "sensationalism" of which Mr. La Follette thus stands accused consists of two striking statements,



following the investigation of a subcommittee of the Senate Committee on Manufactures into the high cost of petroleum products. "Fighting Bob," as chairman of the Senate Committee, charges that the oil industry is to-day under the complete control of the Standard companies, notwithstanding the dissolution decree of the United States Supreme Court, and that the people of this country must be prepared before long to pay at least a dollar a gallon for gasoline.

"This arraignment of the oil industry may be unfair and misleading," observes the *New York Times*, "but it will not do to pass the matter off as simply one more reckless blast from the Wisconsin Senator." On the other hand, maintains the neighboring *Tribune*, "it is folly to take the Senator too seriously. He has succeeded in making the front page by his cry of 'dollar gasoline,' and that will make him happy even tho by this very absurdity he deprives his report of serious consideration." In his report, the Senator from Wisconsin charges, among other things, that the public and small independent producers and refiners are at the mercy of a combination "which advances or depresses prices as it pleases." Says Mr. La Follette of these price-fixing methods:

"1. The Standard companies fix these prices throughout the country, and such prices in contiguous territory between the different Standard companies vary all the way from 1 to 3 cents a gallon for gasoline.

"2. The companies of the Standard group cooperate with each other where such cooperation seems desirable or necessary in order to meet the competition of independents."

Besides declaring that Standard Oil companies control the

industry, the La Follette report deals with the division of marketing territory between the Standard Oil companies, profits, the effect of price changes, pipe-line transportation, the situation in California, the so-called "cracking" process in the production of gasoline, Government concessions to oil companies, railway freight-rates on oil, refinery operations, and gives detailed data relative to prices and stocks of crude and refined oil, gasoline and by-products. The report concludes with several recommendations for legislative and official action, one of which is that the Government should halt completely the export of gasoline and oil. Other recommendations as to remedies include:

"A uniform system of bookkeeping in all oil companies doing an interstate business.

"A complete system of monthly reports on crude oil and its products to a government bureau.

"Pipe-lines to be made real common carriers and ownership of the oil transported divorced from ownership of the pipe-lines.

"Changes in freight rates to permit mid-continent refineries to market their products in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania and the New England States."

According to the committee's report:

"Standard Oil to-day fixes the price which the producer of crude oil receives at the well, the price which the refiner receives for his gasoline and kerosene, as well as the retail price paid by the consumer. The Standard Oil group divides among the members of that group all the territory of the United States, and, with slight exceptions to be presently noticed, avoids all competition with other members of the group in the business of retailing gasoline and kerosene. Not only this, but two of the leading Standard companies—New Jersey and New York—divide the world between themselves in marketing operations, and each carefully abstains from entering the territory of the other."

"All these assertions are capable of disproof, if they are false or wildly exaggerated," notes the *New York Times*, altho this paper admits that it will be a difficult task to overtake the La Follette report, "which has got such a good start in the newspapers." Nevertheless, it thinks, "the correction of errors in the report is a duty which the Standard Oil people owe to themselves and to the general public." But while this editorial was being set up a reporter for the same paper was getting an interview from the heads of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, whose photographs were published in the March 3 number of *THE DIGEST* in connection with an article on large salaries. According to W. C. Teagle, president of the New Jersey concern, gasoline is no more likely to reach the figure of a dollar a gallon in the near future than it is ten dollars a gallon. "The statement that it would go up to a dollar is absurd," in Mr. Teagle's opinion; "this committee simply reached up into the air and brought down the figure of \$1. They might just as well have brought down the figure of \$5 or \$10." And A. C. Bedford, Chairman of the Board of the same company, tells us that—

"The conclusions reached by the subcommittee are such as no competent tribunal nor fair-minded individual would draw from the evidence, and no evidence was welcomed by the subcommittee but that which would tend to uphold a preconceived bias.

"The prediction that the country must be prepared before long to pay at least a dollar a gallon for gasoline is particularly misleading. Any such suggestion is an absurdity. Industrial alcohol alone, which can be produced for 30c per gallon, would, apart from any competition within the industry itself, prove a competitive factor which would prevent any such prediction being realized.

"The statement that there still exists among the former constituents of what was known as the Standard Oil group, any common understanding whatever or any secret relationship has been denied upon oath by the president of the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey).

"The oil industry in the United States is essentially a free industry. Its very nature prevents monopolization or group control. The industry has flourished because conditions of free competition have obtained. The very nature of the industry precludes any artificial price-fixing agency."

Moreover, adds the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana:

"As illustrative of the competitive conditions in the industry, it may be mentioned that on January 1 of this year there were operating in the mid-continent area 126 refineries which were turning out, together with producers of natural gasoline, 32 per cent. or one-third of the total gasoline requirements of the entire United States. This gasoline does not move steadily to certain marketing zones, but is shipped where conditions at the moment offer the best possibilities of profitable sale. To-day the movement may be into Wisconsin, to-morrow to Tennessee. Of 85,000 barrels of gasoline now being produced every day in the mid-continent territory approximately 50,000 barrels are being thrown into the markets that offer the best returns.

"I speak for the Indiana company only, but the report is unjust in many particulars so far as my company is concerned. The Standard Oil Company of Indiana is an independent corporation and it neither owes nor acknowledges allegiance to any other corporation or organization. It has no understanding or arrangement of any kind or character with any other of the so-called Standard Oil companies.

"The charge that the Indiana company has a monopoly or dominates the oil business in the territory in which it operates is manifestly disproved by the facts and a mere superficial examination of these facts will show it. Our competitors have practically all the crude production in the mid-continent field, which is largely our source of supply and clearly have as great an opportunity to procure crude oil for refining purposes as we have. These competitors in the same territory have as many bulk sales stations as we and have more than double the number of service sales stations and have five times more refining capacity than we have, so that these competitors have in each of the three divisions of the oil industry—production, refining and marketing—a distinct advantage.

"We have no more to do with the making of prices than our competitors, because the prices in any territory necessarily are dominated by the one who makes the lowest price. Our competitors make their prices without domination by or suggestion from us and with no agreement between us regarding the making of the same. Clearly, if at any time our competitors lower the price, we must either meet it or lose the business.

"During my connection with this company it has never at any time desired or endeavored to put any competitor out of business. We, in fact, believe that our competitors are just as essential to our business as our customers. The hearings by Senator La Follette's committee were *ex parte* in character. We were simply interrogated by the committee and its attorney along lines that they chose, and we were not permitted to bring forward and submit our case for the consideration of the committee of the public."

"The whole report smells less pungently of oil than of politics," agrees the *New York Evening Post*, which would not be surprised to see the subcommittee "follow up the warning about dollar gasoline with a warning that unless something happens we shall soon be paying a dollar apiece for eggs." "The Standard Oil people may not expect the public to love them, but they are entitled to fair treatment," maintains the *Pittsburgh Gazette Times*, while *The Evening Post* reminds us that—

"If any oil company is indulging in practises which interfere unfairly with the business of any of its competitors, it is strange that such competitor makes no complaint. The Federal Trade Commission was created for the very purpose of hearing such complaints and taking action upon them."

Speaking of regulations stirs the Socialist *New York Call* to this observation:

"Regulation has become the universal specific applied for all the evils of consolidated capital. About 150 years ago bleeding was the universal remedy for all human ills. The 'liberal' method of dealing with the problems of the trust era has not advanced beyond the period occupied by medical science in the eighteenth century.

"Twenty years of this regulation only brings a recommendation for more regulation. It recalls the quack who did not know the ailment of his patient, and who finally gave him a potion to throw him into fits, stating that he did not know what was the matter with the man but 'this will throw him into fits and I am h—l on fits.'"

TO PURGE THE POST-OFFICE OF POLITICS

IS DR. HUBERT WORK'S PRESCRIPTION for depoliticizing the Post-office Department "an open attack on methods highly favored by the Harding Administration," as the independent Democratic New York *World* suggests? Dr. Work's views, made known during the last week of his office as Postmaster-General, are that the selection of postmasters should be no longer considered a political perquisite of Senators and Representatives, but should be vested in the Post-office Department alone. Does this view explain why Dr. Work was transferred to the Department of the Interior? The Democratic Philadelphia *Record* thinks so, for, it explains, "the Post-office has more patronage than all the rest of the departments put together, and the incoming Postmaster-General, Senator New, is a distinguished graduate of the Indiana University of Applied Politics." While independent and Democratic papers comment freely on Dr. Work's suggestions, Republican editors seem to be withholding their comment.

Admitting, as most editors do, that the Post-office Department ought to be taken out of politics, is the Work suggestion a practical method? "Assuredly it is desirable to rid the postal service of politics, but whether we should abandon Civil Service tests for Presidential appointments is a question not to be answered in a moment," asserts the Richmond *News-Leader* (Ind. Dem.) "There is nothing easier than to suspend the Civil Service rules," observes the independent Baltimore *News*, "but what man is strong enough to suspend the rules of political patronage?" "If all our coming Postmasters-General were going to be like Dr. Work, it might be a practicable thing to leave the appointment of postmasters entirely in the hands of the Department itself," believes this paper, "but it would be impossible to pass an enactment restricting the activities of Senators and Congressmen."

Briefly, report the Washington correspondents, Dr. Work's plan, as set forth in a letter to the President, seems to be to do away with the present system of holding examinations for postmaster and selecting one man from the highest three eligibles. For political pressure is exercised in choosing between these three. According to a statement received from Dr. Work:

"The time had come for the abandonment of the present method of appointing postmasters and for the adoption of a new system, so that the highest-class business men could be secured for these positions.

"The present plan, by which the Civil Service Commission

selects three names for a postmaster appointed by the President, entirely ignores the practical business principle of expert and intelligent selection. I earnestly recommend that the Post-office Department alone be charged with the responsibility of recommending its postmasters for nomination by the President. The proposed change in the appointive method of postmasters would enable the Department to give genuine practical effect to the basic Civil Service theory by making possible the selection of qualified business men.

"After two years' experience in connection with the appointment of Presidential postmasters, I am convinced that the procedure and policy is not only impractical in form, but unbusinesslike in principle. I can only say this now without charge of being influenced by official or partizan considerations, for the great bulk of the Presidential appointments has already been made.

"It would be essential in the practical business administration of the postal service, to relieve the Civil Service Commission on the one hand and the political party leaders on the other from their obligation and participation in connection with the appointments of postmasters. The Post-office Department ought to be aided in putting the right man in the right place, and not be handicapped either by political considerations or by the restrictions entailed in the present plan requiring examination by the Civil Service Commission, which does not even give Civil Service status."

"This sounds well, but it is neither practical nor possible," declares the independent Rochester *Times-Union*, which is of the opinion that "postmasters should be selected from those in the service who have an intimate knowledge of the work." "Take a leaf from the practice of the successful railroad companies," advises this paper. "What ought to be done, to prevent recommendations for political reasons," as the New York *Times* (Ind.

Dem.) sees the situation, "is to bring into the competitive classified service postmasters of the first, second, and third classes. Civil Service restrictions should be tightened not relaxed."

"In view of the fact that 10,000 of the 14,000 Presidential appointments already have been made, the Work suggestion looks like the locking of the barn after the horse—or five-sevenths of him—has been stolen," remarks the Democratic Pittsburgh *Post*. "Moreover, if the appointments in future are made without the application of the Civil Service law, will this not amount to taking 14,000 jobs out of the field of Congressional patronage and turning them over to the Administration to help it perpetuate itself? The cure is as bad as the disease."

But there are many editors of all political complexions who maintain, in the words of the independent Democratic New



Copyrighted by the Keystone View Co

"THE POST-OFFICE SHOULD NOT BE HANDICAPPED"

in selecting its postmasters "either by political considerations or restrictions of the Civil Service law," wrote Dr. Work, former Postmaster-General, to President Harding, a few days before he took the oath of office as Secretary of the Interior. Dr. Work succeeds former Senator Albert B. Fall, who is seen standing at his right.

York *Evening World*, that "Dr. Work is exactly right." In this the Birmingham *News* and the Asheville (N. C.) *Times*, two independent Democratic papers, fully agree. There is no doubt in the mind of the Democratic Atlanta *Constitution* "of the wisdom of Dr. Work's plan," for, points out an independent Republican paper in Indiana, the South Bend *Tribune*, "every business man knows that the power of removal is a necessary agent of discipline and production." "If President Harding had let the hordes of Democratic office holders stay in his Administration, it would have been ruined," thinks *The Tribune*. "Business is especially injured by the defects in the service, and business men generally will endorse Dr. Work's stand in the matter," agrees the independent Rochester *Post-Express*.

To the independent St. Louis *Star*, "there is much to commend" in the recommendation that the present examination for postmaster be abolished. For—

"The examinations are a mere deception of the public. Incompetent men can pass them, the least competent of the highest three can be appointed, and the man passing the best examination might make the poorest postmaster.

"Dr. Work's recommendation is a step toward non-political promotions in the service. The big men of the United States Senate would welcome such a reform. No Senator who is worth his salt cares to spend his time settling patronage quarrels. No Senator who is capable of holding his place by merit needs to build up a political machine of Federal appointees beholden to him for their salaries."

BURIAL OF THE WATSON CHARGES

THE MOST DAMAGING INDICTMENT ever brought against the A. E. F., it is generally agreed, were the Watson charges which, five months after the Georgia Senator's death, a Senate investigating committee has declared to be unfounded. These serious charges, brought three years after the Armistice, were to the effect that American soldiers were sent to the gallows without court-martial or any other form of trial; that American officers shot down enlisted men for what they considered insolence; that officers made courtesans of many Army nurses; and that wounded soldiers lying by the roadside were subjected to inhuman treatment. Happily, no evidence was produced to prove these sensational charges, and the committee therefore reports unanimously that the charges were without foundation. As for the witnesses who testified that they "saw" twelve men hanged at one place, "only shell-shock can account for the state of mind of these tellers of tales," thinks the New York *Times*. Senator Watson, however, stood by the witnesses to the end of a long inquiry. And, continues *The Times*:

"Months elapsed after the taking of testimony, and there was no meeting of the committee to resume the hearings. Senator Watson, who would not budge from the position he had taken, died in September, 1922. He had been long ill, and it was only charitable to attribute the hysteria he displayed during the inquiry to his nervous condition. Now that he has been dead several months, the committee brings in a report that is significant for its brevity—only twelve lines—to say that the charges of Thomas E. Watson were 'not sustained by the testimony.'"

"Senator Watson probably believed the accusations against the Army," remarks the New York *World*. But—

"He had a highly imaginative mind, easily swayed by his prejudices. It was also his misfortune to be reckless in speech. That he was misled by irresponsible soldiers' tales and random camp gossip is altogether believable. At any rate, he gave official currency to one of the most damaging indictments ever directed against the American Army in France. The mischief that he did can never be wholly repaired, for in spite of all proof, in spite of searching investigation into the facts, there will always be persons to accept the worst version and to discredit the Army. It would have been better if the Senate report had been made earlier. Nevertheless, it is final and disposes for all time of an infamous libel."

BOOTLEG STYLES IN IMMIGRATION

THOUSANDS OF UNDESIRABLE ALIENS are being smuggled into the United States, declares Secretary of Labor Davis. Sneaking through a loophole provided by the La Follette Seamen's Act as "wide as a barn door," according to the press, they are coming in droves as sailors. Crews of 180 assorted nondescripts, as "hard boiled" as any of Morgan's buccaneers, we are told, jump ship at the dock and melt into our population, while immigration authorities, with useless warrants, pant far behind. Five Germans, still wearing their field-gray uniforms, were recently caught in a railway shop at Hartford, says John J. Dowd, Chairman of the Railway Shopmen's Metropolitan Strike Committee. He adds, according to a recent dispatch, that in his opinion such aliens are scattered in various other shops throughout the Eastern seaboard.

Just how this happens, we are told in a quoted interview from Washington, on the authority of the Department of Labor, as follows:

"The La Follette Seamen's Act, it was explained, allows any seaman of a foreign vessel to leave his occupation when his ship arrives in an American port, and to remain in this country as long as sixty days before reshipping. With the new restrictions on immigration, the possibility of utilizing this provision of the law has been thoroughly exploited, the Secretary asserted, by vessel owners, labor agents in New York and presumably by some employers.

"It has been determined that some cargo vessels whose normal crews would be 30 or 40 men have entered American ports with as many as 180 individuals carried on its roster of employees. These men in most cases, it was declared, have immediately left the ship in New York and have never returned. It has been definitely established that scores of such seamen were Asiatics, while many others came from Greece, the Balkan Peninsula and parts of Europe where the legal quota limit for emigrants to the United States has been exhausted.

"'Bootlegging of immigrants' under the Seamen's act has become a practise of serious proportions, Secretary Davis said, and investigations of immigration inspectors have indicated the probability that many thousands of undesirable aliens have entered the United States. Congress may be asked for special appropriations, the Secretary added, to finance the investigation and deportation proceedings."

An official inquiry, hopes the Seattle *Daily Times*, will result in an allowance of funds sufficient to command respect for the law. The difficulty, it points out, is lack of money for the immigration service, there being an inadequacy for anything except routine work in every district in the United States. Apparently conditions are as bad on the Pacific Coast as in the East, but *The Times* lays this not so much to the La Follette Law as to the above-mentioned lack of appropriation.

Thirty-two hundred miles away the outspoken Providence *Journal* blames the situation more on the La Follette Seamen's Act, calling it "objectionable in particulars too numerous to mention," and continues:

"Always a burden on our merchant marine, it is now proving a nuisance to the immigration authorities. The La Follette Act gives legal sanction to abandoning a vessel. As the inquiry has brought out, freight vessels frequently carry 'crews' greatly in excess of requirements—in other words, passengers masquerading as seamen. It may be believed that the smuggling of aliens under the La Follette law is organized and has developed into a lucrative traffic."

Without going into the question of the Seamen's Act, the country's center of population seems to agree otherwise with both coasts, if we may take as a sample the Indianapolis *News*. It points out that the alien who enters in defiance of our immigration laws is under a cloud from the beginning, likely to become a source of trouble to every one, and should be deported promptly whether he or the shipowner is to blame. The 3 per cent. immigration law, it concludes, is liberal enough and should be rigidly enforced.

THE GREAT COUNTERFEITING SWINDLE

THE MOST AMAZING counterfeiting project ever attempted in the history of the world, as one New York paper has it, which was nipt in the bud after eight months of unrelenting effort by the United States Secret Service, is now said by the New York *World* to be closely connected with a score of bootleg murders committed in New York within the past two years, and as yet unsolved. Men who "knew too much" about the counterfeiters, were "removed." No less than 10,000 people in different countries throughout the world are said to be involved in this \$11,000,000 swindle, which the New York *Evening Post* tells us is "worked in the United States through bootleggers and drug peddlers." In fact, it is said that unsuspecting Europe, impressed by the high value of American currency, has been flooded with the imitation money, which may perhaps pass from hand to hand until it is worn out before it is detected.

In Philadelphia, says *The Inquirer*, \$100,000 in bogus notes has been circulated, and the chief of the Secret Service agents assigned to that district is authority for the statement that "95 per cent. of this sum has been circulated by bootleggers." Money, however, was not the only bogus medium. Internal revenue stamps; postage-stamps; beer, whisky, and champagne labels; bonded liquor seals; physicians' prescription blanks; printing-presses; plates; dies; stamps; bales of paper, and a special machine for bleaching bank-notes so that they could be restamped in a larger denomination were found when government agents raided several "dens" in New York and arrested the ringleaders of the plot. Sixty-four in all have been arrested throughout the country, and \$100,000 in counterfeit bills of \$2, \$5, \$10, and \$20 denominations seized. As we are told by the New York *Times*:

"The victims of the counterfeiters belonged in two classes. In the first category were newly arrived immigrants, who could easily be deceived by spurious paper. The other class consisted of bootleggers, whisky smugglers, dope peddlers and other criminals, who could not bring any legal action against the counterfeiters without exposing their own illegal acts.

"Due largely to the smugglers of liquor and narcotics, the ramifications of the counterfeiting plot took on international proportions. The sea bootleggers who have been operating off the Long Island and New Jersey coasts are said to have taken thousands of dollars in spurious bank-notes back to their home ports in the West Indies, Canada, England, France and Italy.

"The distribution of the bad money in this country was done



SOME OF THE COUNTERFEIT LIQUOR LABELS.

through the Italian colonies of the large cities. The counterfeiters were Italian, but had no scruples about preying upon their own countrymen."

"Nearly all those now under arrest, from the ringleader down to the small distributors, are of foreign birth or parentage," notes the Rochester *Herald*, and in view of this fact the Indianapolis *News* believes that—

"The exposure of this vast organization is another reminder that one of the failures of the American system of law enforcement is in the neglect of foreign quarters of the larger cities. In many instances the foreign quarters have been regarded as something apart from the main current of American life, and in consequence foreigners of criminal tendencies—some of them fugitives from justice—have been able to operate without fear of molestation.

"The fact that skilled government operatives worked on this case for eight months before they got at the headquarters and leaders of the organization shows that there is need for more thorough surveillance of the population."

"The efficiency of a Federal department which is able to run down these clever and daring criminals" is handed appropriate bouquets by the Utica *Press*, the Detroit *Free Press*, and other papers. "Counterfeiting," *The Free Press* observes, "is a battle in which the enemies of society never win, but in which they are also never suppress." Still another view is found in the New York *Evening World*:

"There would be counterfeiting and killing without Prohibition, but the bootlegging that has developed since the present nationwide Prohibition law went into effect provides fertile soil for an extra growth of crime. The crime that results from the drinking of liquor does not stop. The illegal purveying of liquor begets other kinds of lawbreaking, such as counterfeiting on a large scale."



Photographs copyrighted by the Keystone View Co.

SOME OF THE CAPTURED COUNTERFEITING PARAPHERNALIA.

At the reader's right is Chief Palma, who engineered the round-up. At the left is operative Rubano.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

COMMUNISM is sound, say its votaries. And fury.—*Washington Post*.

EVENTUALLY counterfeiters make real money—in the chair factory.—*Detroit News*.

THE blue-law advocates fain would make Sunday a day of arrest.—*New York Telegraph*.

THE unruly child is too often an example of the triumph of mind over mater.—*Asheville Times*.

HISTORY will doubtless make it plain that the Ruhr invasion was preceded by the Ruhr evasion.—*Boston Herald*.

WITH the adjournment of Congress the talking-machine comes into its own for nine months.—*Wall St. Journal*.

HUGO STINNES says the Ruhr situation does not call for talk. He's right. It calls for payment.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times*.

LOOKING at Germany with Russia now behind her, the whole thing is so transparent that it's small wonder France sees Red.—*Manila Bulletin*.

THERE is even some suspicion that the normalcy to which the country is supposed to have returned is only psychological.—*Boston Transcript*.

FRANCE handled the pick of the German Army; it is much more difficult to handle the pick of the German miner.—*Woodstock (Ont.) Sentinel-Review*.

APPARENTLY France's idea is to put a little reverse English on the Golden Rule and do as she would have been done by.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

ALL possibility of a sugar shortage will be removed when the Cuban planters settle down to raise cane and the speculators stop doing so.—*Boston Traveler*.

DON'T be discouraged about getting on the front page. It took King Tut-ankh-Amen 3,200 years to get there, but he landed it at last.—*Boston Transcript*.

THE war was a business of overcoming squareheads. That was comparatively easy. The big task of peace is to overcome boneheads.—*Stratford (Ont.) Beacon*.

AN Arkansas woman has cremated her third husband. It seems unfair that some should be old maids while others have husbands to burn.—*Orange (Texas) Leader*.

AN interesting device—that motor truck which "walks like a man." Now for a pedestrian who can run like a motor truck.—*New Orleans Times-Picayune*.

PUBLIC schools are to start a spring drive on bad English. This movement should have the hearty support of the Irish Republicans.—*Tacoma Ledger*.

ENGLAND makes a mistake by sending statesmen over here to find out what our foreign policy is. She ought to send men from Scotland Yard.—*New York Tribune*.

EGYPT is to get crop news from the United States by radio. This is probably in exchange for the news crop we are now getting from Egypt.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

THE cost of living in Greece is extremely high, which probably explains why men are still to be found who are willing to serve in the Greek Cabinet.—*New York Tribune*.

A MORATORIUM of about a month of talk might help out in Europe.—*Omaha Bee*.

IT would not have escaped Ben Franklin that "dough" begins with do.—*Boston Herald*.

MANY a lame duck is able to waddle in the direction of a government salary.—*Boston Transcript*.

"VOTE Selling Charged in Ohio"—headline. In most of the States it is C. O. D.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

THE Indian in America used to eat pine bark. But nobody sold it to 'em for breakfast food.—*New York Tribune*.

THE next time we decide to have a war, let's shop around a bit and see if we can't find a cheaper one.—*Vancouver Sun*.

SPRING poetry never will stoop to realism until man invents more words to rhyme with slush.—*Wichita Falls Record-News*.

PHYSIOLOGISTS say that the right ear is more efficient than the left. It is evident that Nature did not anticipate the telephone.—*Tacoma Ledger*.

A BEAUTY hint says face powder aids in keeping a husband loyal. The moderns, however, seem to prefer gunpowder.—*Beaumont Enterprise*.

JACKIE COOGAN is going to get half a million dollars for four pictures. Who was it that said these movie magnates couldn't be kidded?—*Manila Bulletin*.

PRESIDENT HARDING thinks it will take twenty years to get the country used to Prohibition. And first, Prohibition will have to be tried.—*Concord Monitor*.

EVERY man has the right to be a heretic. But he hasn't the right to do it while clinging to the benefits of orthodoxy.—*Windsor Border Cities Star*.

"WHAT music has America given to uplift the world?" inquires a cultured European. Well, there's the dinner-bell.—*Associated Editors (Chicago)*.

PROBABLY the principal reason for Germany's strenuous objections to France's collection method is that she knows it will work.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

THE Denver seer's discovery that Henry Ford is the reincarnation of Tut-ankh-Amen explains why the old king's chariot is still in running order.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

WITH the miners telling about the profits of the operators and the operators telling about the wages of the miners, we may yet discover why coal costs so much.—*Boston Transcript*.

PUBLIC opinion is queer. Why is it that it speaks slightly of small business and threateningly of big business. What kind of a business does public opinion want?—*Shoe and Leather Reporter (Boston)*.

AMERICAN LEGION commander recommends the stopping of immigration. That's all right if he will just kindly point out how to get the ones already here to put in an honest day's work.—*Boston Traveler*.

GERMAN miners to whom the French gave an eight-hour day now demand nine hours' pay. Sam Gompers may be expected to point to this as another great triumph of American ideals.—*Manila Bulletin*.



IF ST. PATRICK CAME BACK!

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

FOREIGN - COMMENT

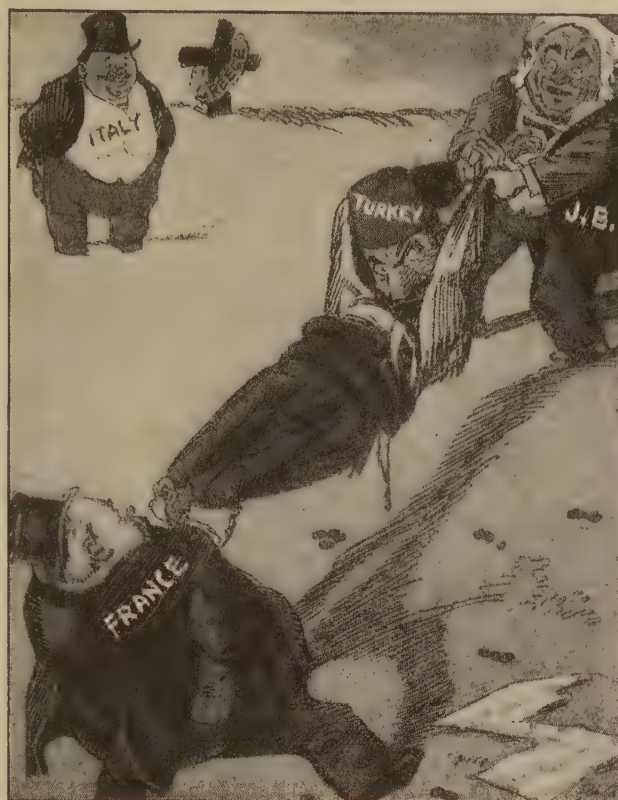
WHAT THE "WILD BALKANS" ARE SAYING

FACILE assumption that all will be lovely in the Near East as soon as England and France are in full and unreserved agreement, is shattered by an examination of newspapers in the Balkan countries, which appear not only to have a case against Turkey, one and all of them, but also to have the notion that war with the Turks is not beyond probability. In our issue of March 3rd, we showed what the Turk wants, as disclosed in official statements and in the Turkish press. These evidences were to the effect that Turkey felt she had yielded enough to the Allies at Lausanne and, to quote Mustafa Kemal Pasha, that "she refuses to be China-fied and treated as a colony." This jab has reference to the Allied conditions on economic and juridical questions involved in the Treaty. In the same issue were citations from the British and French press which indicated that eventually the Turks would sign the Treaty prepared at Lausanne, that the Allies had conceded all they could conceivably grant to the Turks, and that France and England had come to "unity in the Near East."

One would expect rather that Greek editors had had enough of war and war forebodings, yet a Venizelist daily such as the *Eleftheros Typos* expresses indignation that Ismet Pasha should have had the "arrogance" to say at the Conference of Lausanne that Turkey is "ready," and it adds that "Greece, which desires an honorable treaty guaranteed to insure peace in the Near East, is however also ready to undertake a new struggle in order to protect its interests." The Greek nation is built of such stuff, we are told, that "it can draw new strength and new life from its misfortunes." What is more, the warning is issued that "if the hot-headed Turks wish to have more war they will meet the same indomitable will and the same unbending bayonets that they have met since 1912 in Macedonia and Epirus, in Thrace and in Asia Minor."

This Venizelist organ protests that "the Greek nation does not talk thus in order to brag, or because it is obsessed with vanity, but because it is conscious of its vitality and of the absolute necessity for it to refuse to sacrifice its existence to the impudent demands of the enemy." On the other hand the brandishing of threats is aimed against the Allies by a bitter anti-Venizelist newspaper, *Protevoussa*, which is described by certain Greek editors as the "organ of the murdered Premier Gounaris." In its columns we read:

"It is surprizing to see that all the attention of the Allies is lately being focused on Greece. Why is this so? Is it because the



AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE NEAR EAST.

"Whether France and England are trying to tear him to pieces or to arrest him for disorderly conduct, it is hard to say."

—L'Asino (Rome).

Greek Army has been reorganized? We scarcely believe that. Greece did not go to the Mudania Conference willingly. She was forced to go there by the Allies, and she accepted terms that mortally wounded her most prized rights. . . . She submitted to the demand of ceding Eastern Thrace to the Turks, and she offered that province, not by right of war, but in exchange for peace. She is, therefore, entitled, by all human and divine law, to get peace. But who is going to give Greece peace? Undoubtedly it is the Allies, because only at their insistence Greece gave Thrace to the Turks. As a matter of fact Greece can today take Thrace back from the Turks, who are holding it politically by the terms of the Mudania Armistice, and militarily by their open defiance of the terms of that armistice. Greece does not wish to become an agitator in the Balkans, but the Allies must understand that it is not always a good policy to tie the hands of those who are already wronged."

Passing from the Greek press to the Serbian, we find a unanimity of effort for the reassertion of Balkan solidarity against the Nationalist

Turkish State, or, as it is commonly called, the New Turkey. Thus the semi-official Belgrade *Samo-ouprava* declares that the Balkan States must always keep in mind that there is a certain agreement between Angora and Moscow and that "the interests of the Greater Entente are no longer in harmony with Serbia's policy that the Balkan States should be kept for the Balkan peoples alone." Therefore, this daily urges:

"We must bring about a closer union in the Balkans. We do not want war. We need a long peace free from upheavals and toward this end it is necessary that the Balkan peoples should solidify their relationships."

Another Serbian daily, the Belgrade *Tribuna*, points out that "new eventualities in the Balkans are made ready by the turn of Near Eastern problems," and it proceeds:

"Jugo-Slavia must be fully armed diplomatically, and its position will be greatly strengthened in case Bulgaria joins the Little Entente. It goes without saying that before a Serbo-Bulgarian alliance is concluded Bulgaria must loyally execute the terms of the peace treaties imposed on her. She must adapt herself to the new situation. This is a basic condition of the Serbo-Bulgarian alliance."

No less apprehension is disclosed among the Bulgarian press that Turkey is a menace to all the Balkan States, and some of these newspapers indicate that the treatment of the Bulgarian population of Thrace by the Kemalists is responsible for Bulgarian animosity toward the Turks. Says the Sofia *Den*:

"It seems that in connection with their Asia Minor campaign

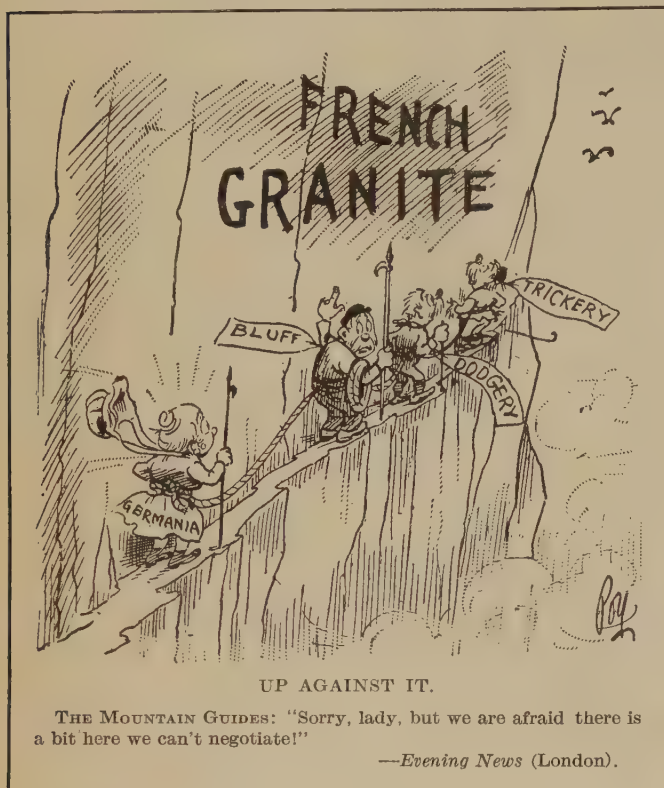
the Turks want to exterminate all the non-Turkish populations of their territory. What the Turkish nationalists want is a state not only without Greeks or Armenians but without Bulgarians as well. This is a fact that must not be lost sight of. The number of Bulgarians resident within the present frontiers of Turkey is small; we possess a most reduced colony in Constantinople, two Bulgarian communities in Adrianople and Kirk-Kilisseh, and a few groups scattered here and there. What we

VARIETIES OF GERMAN RUHR VIEWS

DESPITE GERMAN WAILING over the occupation of the Ruhr, which is described as being megaphoned to all parts of the world, some Berlin newspapers declare that for two months at least Germany can bear up against the French without suffering because "the industries of that part of Germany which is not occupied are heavily provided with raw materials and the industry of the occupied region consumes a great part of the manufactures produced by the unoccupied territory." But this does not hinder some German journals, such as the Berlin *Kreuz Zeitung*, from warning its readers that they must be prepared to keep up a firm resistance because "altho France herself is taking great chances, the Germans must realize that their victory will be neither prompt nor easy." Germany's military mind finds expression in the declaration of Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, before the Hanover Agricultural League, which is reported by the *Tages Zeitung* as follows:

"We will never forget that we are all Germans and must do our duty, and that if necessary we will fight until the last flag is torn to pieces and the last sword-blade is shattered. It is better to perish in honor than to live in disgrace."

The echo of *Madame Butterfly's* ante-mortem statement, which some discover in the final words of the von Hindenburg threat, contrasts strangely with the appeal of one of Germany's famous intellectuals, Professor Gaupp of Tuebingen, to German-Americans, to whom he says that "American posterity will be grateful to American citizens of German descent if their influence accom-



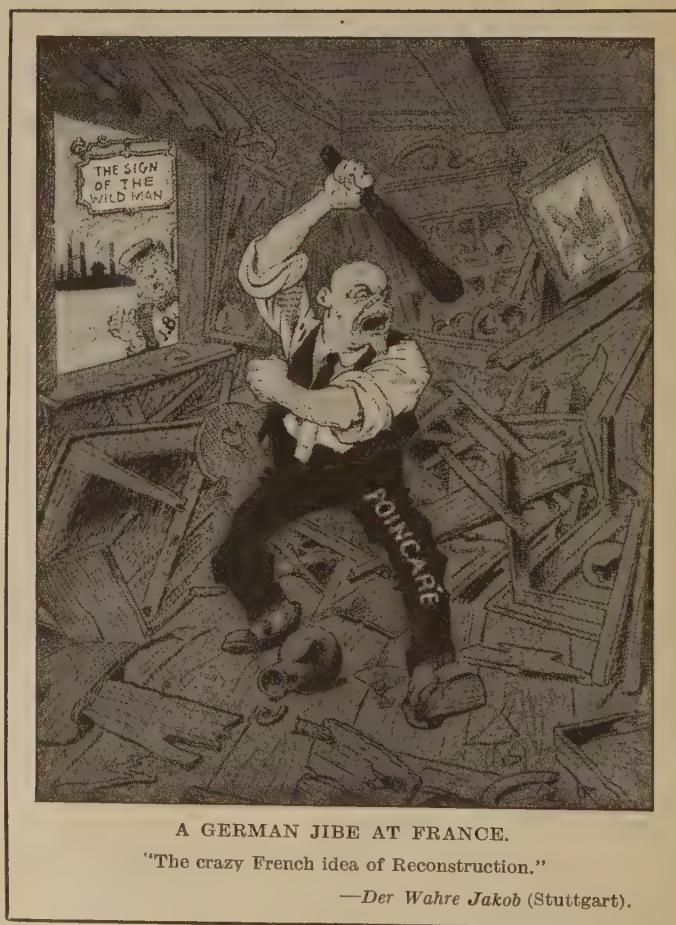
want is to have Turkey grant minority rights of religious and educational character, in the larger communities, and also to permit the return of the Bulgarians who were dispossessed by the Turks in Thrace."

There is no guaranty either of a continuance of the *status quo* in the Balkans, nor even of peace there, and that is why the Turkish danger is so obvious to all the Balkan countries, avers the Socialist Sofia *Epoca*, which ominously avers:

"We are not very far, it seems, from the moment when all the hopes of the Balkan victors to maintain the peace treaties will collapse. Speaking of Turkey, whether Old or Young, whether led by Enver or by Kemal, the fact remains, that she has been on a war footing for the last twenty years, either for defense or for attack, or lastly for the object of fulfilling her Nationalist Pact. Who knows where this new Turkish invasion will stop, and how long the peace will last? The Balkan chaos is vastly greater to-day, because the interests of France and Great Britain do not run parallel, and the same is true of Italy, which, according to the dictates of Machiavelli, sides with the one or the other party according to compensation."

A little journey into Roumania makes us acquainted with the same fears and the same pessimism, as may be judged from the semi-official Bucharest *Viitorul*, which states that "there was never a time when calmness was needed more than to-day" and while "we must be calm and confident of our strength, at the same time we must be firmly resolved to defend our rights." This daily goes on to say:

"Our conduct as regards the other Balkan peoples is dictated by our interests, as we understand them. As long as Turkey and Bulgaria were the trouble-makers in the Balkans, Roumania always followed the path of order and consolidation. We have only taken arms in order to bring about our national unity. Once the great war ended, we decided to remain on the side of our great allies. In addition to that we desire to be on good terms with our neighbors."



plishes an intervention which will save civilization in Central Europe." Professor Gaupp's plea appeared in the *Frankfurter Zeitung* and later in the Munich *European Press*, one of several English-language publications, whose purpose is to present the case of Germany in English-speaking countries. To some Professor Gaupp shows nothing so clearly as the common mistake in Germany that "there are two kinds of Americans, Ameri-

cans and German-Americans," and they cite the following passage in evidence:

"Your origin is German, altho you have become citizens of a great new commonwealth. Your or your parents' cradles stood in Germany, German songs brightened your childhood, the German tongue has formed your minds. Tho life may have brought you many new experiences, and tho you may have found satisfaction in new forms of social and political government, yet at heart you are German."

That is why Germany is anxiously waiting to see what the German-Americans in the United States will do to prevent her "destruction," and Professor Gaupp continues:

"... As the French can not expose the Germans to the fire of their machine-guns, they deliver them over to hunger and despair. All your benevolence and all your generosity can not avert this crime. Remember that the action of our enemy is depreciating our currency far too rapidly for your assistance to counteract. Germany's need will presently assume the proportions of unfathomable misery. A sick and decrepit generation will lead a hopeless existence unless France is stayed in her criminal course. Well-meaning neutrality never yet saved a drowning man's life, and our call must be for your active help. Perverted press reports no longer blind you to the state of things in the old country. If you will, you can know the truth about the straits of the German people, the truth as to its earnest endeavors to return to peaceful work, and to undertake the hard task of reconstructing the devastated areas in France. These endeavors were not accepted by France. France is out to destroy us. Faced by French machine-guns, thousands of men and women recently welcomed those captains of German industry who were ready to go to prison for their people and their country. If our cause has your sympathy, why do you not raise the millions of voices you can command over there, in protest against the brutal invasion of the homeland? Help us not only with money, give us also your moral support. America has become the richest and most powerful country of the world and it is your duty to aid her to recognize her responsibilities toward Europe before it is too late. American posterity will be grateful to American citizens of German descent if their influence accomplishes an intervention which will save civilization in Central Europe."

Another angle of German opinion is presented in the *Le Cri de Paris*, which publishes a letter received from "an intelligent, liberal and philosophic German," who says:

"Our great philosopher, Wundt, has devoted curious and profound study to what he called the 'heterogeneity of endings,' by which he meant that human actions rarely produce the results expected of them, but bring about other unexpected effects, which the art of the man of action should enable him to utilize.

"Your occupation of the Ruhr will certainly produce for you nought of what you expect from it, but if you make proper use of it, you may get much more and much better results, providing you comprehend two conditions.

"The first is that you must well understand that you are not in the presence of the German people, nor of the English people, for all Mr. Bonar Law's pretensions, but that you are facing a formidable Anglo-Jewish-German-American syndicate, which is composed of some dozens of bankers and some hundreds of captains of industry.

"The second condition you must keep in mind is, to be firmly conscious of the enormous, literally invincible force that you possess, and which you know how to use, and which you will dare to use to the limit, and as you say, to a finish.

"The international syndicate mentioned is powerful, but is only really powerful in so far as you play its financial and banking game. Brutally tear to pieces the spider's web of these fictions, and you will see them disappear as soon as you insist upon the realities of things, which are the products of the soil and of what is beneath the soil, and not paper billions.

"You will not go to war with England and with the United States, any more than England and the United States will go to war with you, to obtain the payment of what you owe them. But you can come to grips with Anglo-Saxon finance, which is trying to strangle you, by the very fact that you are in Germany, and at the same time you can liberate the German people—and this is the whole point of my letter, for the wonderful international combination I have described to you exists only through the toil, the sacrifice and the privation of the German Michel, or the German masses."

THE "BREAK-UP" OF GERMANY

ALL CHARGES AGAINST THE FRENCH and other foreign influences to the effect that there is a deliberate effort under way to break up the German Reich are erroneous, in the view of some Czecho-Slovak editors, who tell us that the disintegration of the German State and its return to its constituent elements is a process started by the Germans themselves. To understand what this means, explains the *Prague Tribuna*, it is necessary to note first that the organism of the German State was deeply ingrained in the German mind, and in consequence the State was very severe in its exactions of civic duty from the people, who were more under subjection



to the State than was the case in any other European country. We read then:

"Much is said of the political disintegration of Germany. . . . Undoubtedly there is a great deal of truth in this remark, but political symptoms are very often misleading. We consider as more important, symptoms of an economic nature and of psychologic character, which disclose themselves in every-day life. A great obligation has been laid upon Germany, which she is seeking to evade diplomatically. . . . In the final summing up this obligation will be borne by the Germans in person. The latter in their turn are seeking to evade the burden, not by struggling against the Entente or against France, but by antagonizing their own country. Thus they come to a denial of the State itself—and that is the cause of the German catastrophe."

According to this Prague daily the German assault on Germany betrays itself in the collapse of exchange, and we are told that—

"The very strictest of ordinances have been established on the subject of exchange, but delinquents wriggle out of them in seventy-five per cent. of cases of infringement. The taxes are very high, but they are not paid. The restrictions governing exports and imports have resulted in the organization of foreign agencies, which has been helped by foreign capital. No notice is paid to the regulations affecting the saving of food products, etc. In a word, every one is working to escape the provisions of laws and regulations; and every act is aimed at sapping the authority of the State. This is the real disintegration of the German State. One of the principal outward signs of a State, the community of monetary unit, is to-day officially abandoned."

In point of fact, this journal believes that the break-up of Germany is at the second and more dangerous stage, because the



ALONG THE POLITICAL CANAL.

The workers drag the profiteer with his strong-box of money and securities.

—Der Wahre Jakob (Stuttgart).

State itself has ceased to oppose it and no longer can count upon respect for its authority. We are told that:

"Every man for himself is, so to say, the cry of the hour. It is no longer possible to save the State and so the individuals must, each for himself, save what he can. If they were released of their obligations as a whole nation, perhaps they might save themselves.

"In the west of Germany, in the Ruhr region, the situation is no better. The business world, the industrial world, the world of the workers, all ask themselves the same questions: 'What do the French intend to do? Do they mean to stay here? Do they mean to exploit the Ruhr basin for a long or for a short period?' If the French only knew, they would find a great majority of Germans disposed to cooperate. The Germans have accepted the occupation and it will be wisdom and clear-sightedness on the part of the French to disarm them by showing them that it is better to live thus than to live attached to Germany."

From the German side it appears to the Berlin *Vorwaerts* that the occupation of the Ruhr "only shows to the world that France and Belgium consider this district as one of their provinces," and the *Vossische Zeitung* declares that the aim of France is to "realize her political supremacy by putting into effect through violence the formidable union of the industries of iron and coal." Therefore it behooves the Germans, this daily points out, to "pursue their resistance until the time comes when it will be possible to obtain by honorable negotiations the enjoyment of equal rights by the industries of both countries." On the subject of "direct or indirect annexation" a noted Paris journalist, "Pertinax," writes in the London *Westminster Gazette*, in reply to an article by Mr. J. A. Spender in the same newspaper, as follows:

"Let us suppose, again, that, through the exploitation of the Ruhr and through the pressure that the exploitation of the Ruhr will certainly bring to bear on the rest of Germany, we receive all the payments to which we are entitled: we are still authorized by the Treaty to remain on the left bank of the Rhine and to enforce the Articles 42,

43, 44 of the Peace Treaty in a zone, fifty miles wide, on the right bank, a zone which includes a good portion of the Ruhr territory.

"But then, says Mr. Spender, you are directed, by the very sequence of the above stipulations of the Treaty, toward a policy which means direct or indirect annexation of the left bank and meddlesome interference in the affairs of the right bank. The conclusion may be logical. It does not mean that we are going to stand by it. In the present occurrence, Mr. Spender draws inferences in the same way as my own countrymen are often reproached for drawing inferences by kindly critics on your side of the Channel, in a way that savors more of Aristotelian logic than of practical politics. We know that any kind of annexation, direct or indirect, is for us *ultra vires*. We know that we can not have in our Parliament deputies elected on a platform of national protest. We know these limitations of our policy, and we shall not trespass upon them. But, for a certain

number of years, we are fully aware that, in order to avert the recurrence of all warlike perils, we have a right to be where we are."

A problem that "Pertinax" recognizes is how in the future the French may "reconcile the freedom of the Western Germans now under the occupation régime, with the requirements of our national revival," and he confesses that:

"So far, there is no clear-cut solution that we can suggest. We shall do our best to 'evolve a policy,' as you British are fond of saying, that does take all these various factors into account. It is beyond the wit of man

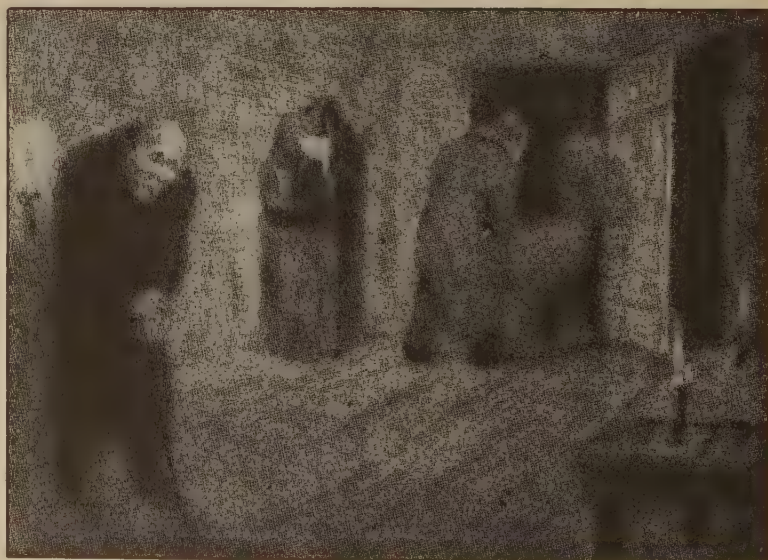
to foresee now how that policy will be formulated ten or fifteen years hence. A good deal, indeed, depends on the European developments that will take place meanwhile."



BUTCHERED TO MAKE A PROFITEER HOLIDAY.

"Hail Cæsar, we the brain-workers and the middle class of Germany, who are about to die, salute thee!"

—Kladderadatsch (Berlin).



THE PROGRESS OF THE GERMAN MIDDLE CLASS.

—Simplicissimus (Munich).

STRIKING CARTOON REVELATIONS.

Three pictures from three different German cities which show the condition of the workers, the brain-workers and the middle class in Germany.

MISFIRE OF THE GERMAN MUSSOLINI

HITLER'S HIS NAME, and his aim in life is to parallel in Bavaria the Mussolini triumph in Italy by establishing a government of German Fascists, but the German republican press assure us that the Bavarian workers will have nothing to do with him or his followers. In the north of Bavaria, especially, writes a Munich correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, the laboring classes keep aloof and refuse to be mixed up with the "scheming and plotting in the south." What is more they are said to be ready to offer vigorous resistance to any attempts to overthrow the present order, for they are believers in the republic. To be sure the French occupation of the Ruhr roused Hitler's followers to a "frenzy of indignation," which was strongly tinged with anti-Semitism, and this informant goes on to say that:

"The atmosphere is laden with electricity, and minor disturbances are the order of the day. Jewish-looking persons have been maltreated in the streets, and troops of Nationalists have ransacked the hotels in quest of Belgians and Frenchmen (the hotel silver disappearing simultaneously). Backed by the Government of the Reich, Bavaria at last consented to resort to more effective measures. Minister Schweyer is said to have had a personal interview with Hitler and to have begged him to desist from organizing open-air meetings and demonstrations. Seeing that the Government was inclined to come to an understanding with him, Hitler concluded that weakness must be at the bottom of it, and forthwith proceeded to bluster in his very best style. He threatened, with his partizans, to sweep away the Government. Retaliation followed. A state of siege was proclaimed, six of Hitler's twelve meetings were forbidden, and processions were prohibited. A bold attitude was struck, but it didn't last long. Orders given were as speedily retracted, and the National Socialist program was not further interfered with."

In the pre-war days Munich was a town of wide-spread toleration, this correspondent tells us, and he speaks of its inhabitants as having been comfortable, well-to-do citizens with "an intelligent part in everything connected with art and science." The Jewish element in Munich had been assimilated in a far greater degree than in any other part of Germany, he avers, and adds:

"Jews were even admitted as officers in the reserve of the Army, a privilege denied them in Prussia. The world-war came, and life was shaken to its foundations. In Bavaria it roused the brutal instincts that underlay the placid exterior. The spirits once called could not be banned again. At the outbreak of the revolution Bavaria fell an easy victim to the Communistic régime. A few Jewish scribes were the ringleaders—men who, with the exception of Landauer and Eisner, had failed to make their way in life, men who had nothing to lose and did not scruple to experiment with the heart's blood of a nation. Justified revolt against a terrorism exercised by a handful of Semitic literates called forth the first wave of anti-Semitism that swept the country."

"Kapp, Ludendorff, Ehrhard, and the assassins of the organization called 'Consul,' all congregated in Bavaria, which became the stronghold and headquarters of reaction. A war cry was needed and easily supplied. 'Anti-Semitism' was felt to meet the case. A simple formula was framed: 'The world's capital is Jewish; Marxism is Jewish; Marxism and capitalism are responsible for the desperate straits the world is in. Therefore, Down with the Jews! The world's salvation depends on the destruction of the Jews.'"

This war cry was taken up by the multitude, we are told, and as usually happens a leader presented himself in answer to the tumult, one Adolf Hitler, who is called the German Mussolini, but according to the *Guardian's* correspondent this comparison is not entirely fair to the Italian leader because—

"Mussolini is a reformed Socialist, primed with the doctrines of his former party, whereas Hitler, the excited and muddle-brained Bohemian, is devoid of solid convictions and incapable of a definite line of action. A certain similarity between Mussolini and Hitler, however, can not be denied. Both are addicted to opera effects attuned to the mentality of their different

countries. Mussolini, black-shirted and toying with a red carnation (an attitude carefully copied by his A.D.C.'s), would appear disarmingly comic under a canopy less bright than the Italian sky and amongst a people less emotional than the Italians. Hitler's effects are obtained by different means. A decorative painter by trade, he has retained his talent for decorative display. The placards he has drawn are very effective, the staging always well chosen, and there is yet another advantage his early life has given him. Viennese by birth, surrounded by Bavarians, heavy of speech and movement, his vivacious personality and ready dialectic, the fruit of many a Vienna coffee-house discussion, carry double weight."

A principal reason why Hitler's followers have begun to doubt him, it appears, is that the "dreaded gathering" of the National Socialist in Munich came and went without "accomplishment."

BRITISH GOOD-BYS TO OUR SHIP SUBSIDY

PREDICTIONS OF FAILURE made long ago by certain British editors in their comment on America's attempt to build up her merchant marine are recalled in connection with the final rout of the Ship Subsidy Bill and the decision to place 1,700 vessels on the market. This is the end of the "vastest and most futile attempt in history to create artificially a new industry," remarks the London *Daily Chronicle*, which believes it to be the "greatest recorded failure of the protectionist theory in practise and consequently the greatest triumph for free trade in America." Besides the colossal money loss this paper mentions with no apparent regret the "collapse of a dream which would have put the American flag in every port of the world and on all its seas, the failure of a grandiose national effort in the furtherance of which the Government strained to the utmost its influence and resources and threw into the scale its official authority and unique propaganda." *The Chronicle* advises us further that:

"The dream has been shattered finally by the American taxpayer, but it is true that the causes of failure are economic, not political. They are simply these: That America could not build ships as cheaply as we could or as well; that she could neither run them nor man them as we do; that it is beyond the power of our Government or of any Government to create a carrying trade artificially; that Washington has made the same mistake with shipping that Moscow has made with industry."

"Naturally British shipping will benefit. So long as these American ships were run as they were being run for the purpose of forcing an opening of doors for American traffic and not for legitimate profit, and so long as the American citizen was patient enough to pay out of his pocket for the experiment, it was useless to hope for recovery in the shipping trade."

"A new chapter now opens for the British Mercantile Marine. At the same time a chapter closes in economic history that has its lesson, not only for America, but for all who have the intelligence to read it."

But there is no rejoicing or grandiloquent "I told you so" in the tone of the London *Daily Telegraph*, which declares that the whole record of nationalized shipping is one of failure, and it adds:

"If any people could have succeeded, the Americans with their acumen and commercial keenness would have done so."

"What the next step will be, now that the Ship Subsidy bill has been dropt, is uncertain. It may be that these ships will have to be got rid of at bargain prices as opportunity offers, and in that event the loss may come to be regarded in much the same light as we look upon the hundreds of millions we spent on the prosecution of the Great War. We are convinced that it was worth the price, and the American people, having shared even such sufferings as we had to endure from bombardments and air raids, may come to much the same resigned state of mind as we have reached."

"In any case we may signal this message across the Atlantic: The American shipbuilding effort, a splendid vindication of the spirit of the people of the United States, will never fail to evoke feelings of gratitude and admiration in this island country."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

RAINMAKING BY AIRPLANE

CAN AN AIRPLANE clear up a London fog or break an American drouth? An amazing series of experiments conducted by Professor Wilder D. Bancroft of Cornell and Dr. L. Francis Warren in conjunction with the Army Air Service at McCook Field, Dayton, Ohio, is causing the press of the country to ask itself many such questions. The experiments have apparently been going on for some sixteen months, but it was not until February 11 that the two experimenters made public any information on their work. Briefly, the idea consists in spraying clouds from an airplane above them with electrically charged sand which causes their fine particles of moisture to combine and be precipitated in rain or snow. Said Professor Bancroft, who is Professor of Physical Chemistry at Cornell, in an interview quoted in the New York *Evening Post*:

"Clouds consist of drops of water too small to fall at appreciable rate. Drops are kept from coalescing either by being charged electrically and therefore repelling each other or by being covered with a film of condensed air acting like a gelatin capsule. Spraying with positively charged sand will cause negatively charged drops to coalesce and will also remove the film of absorbed air to some extent. The large drops fall and carry down with them many of the finer drops, just as the coarser particles of butter-fat in milk carry up many of the finer ones when cream rises. Experiments at McCook Field show that with eighty pounds of sand charged nominally to 15,000 volts a cloud covering two square miles can be dissipated in less than ten minutes. Much better results are expected with sand charged to 30,000 volts and a more efficient charging nozzle."

As it is, the results of the experiments were described as "absolutely uncanny" by observers at McCook Field, the Air Service station where the work has been done. According to the first public statement which was given out to the Associated Press, a La Pere airplane, which was one of the most successful three-passenger observation types, brought out by the French in the war, was used. About eighty pounds of sand, of about 150 mesh, was carried with a wind-driven generator operating an electric equipment capable of charging sand with high voltages, either positively or negatively at the will of the operator. We read on:

"The sand was charged to approximately 10,000 volts, or a charge of the order of .0006 electric static units per grain, and was scattered through the action of the plane propeller at a height of about 500 feet above the tops of the clouds, the plane traveling at a rate of about 100 miles per hour.

"The clouds dealt with, Mr. Warren said, varied from several thousand feet in length and breadth to several miles; the thickness from 500 feet to 1,500 feet, and the altitude from 2,800 to 10,000 feet. The clouds, for the most part, were of the nature of cumulus and stratus, or haze-like clouds which consist of fog in a horizontal stratum, all containing slight moisture which was quickly evaporated in the dry air below the clouds. Some of the experiments, Mr. Warren said, were followed by snow flurries over the flying-field and a light rainfall over the adjacent regions."

The reaction on two typical eye-witnesses of these experiments is found in a recent number of the New York *Times*. The following is from the letter of an army officer:

"On Friday, August 4, I went into the air for the purpose of observing the operation of the invention of Dr. Warren.

"The cloud-destruction and rain-precipitation flight was made by Lieutenant Wade, accompanied by one of Dr. Warren's assistants. During his flight I flew above the clouds, carefully watching the behavior. Lieutenant Wade made a direct attack on a cloud at an elevation of 6,800 feet, approximate dimensions

being a mile and a quarter by a mile, and possibly 600 feet thick. The type, as near as I could determine, was closely approaching that of cirro-cumulus. On the first passage over, the cloud was split into two sections, and, on passing across the end, appeared as if a chasm had been cut through the entire cloud, the two sections dividing rapidly.

"After the first passage, Lieutenant Wade zoomed, turned and cut the cloud in a similar manner, dividing it roughly into four equal parts. He then made an attack on each part in succession, and within a period of, I should say, not exceeding five minutes, the entire cloud was dissipated and no vestige could be discovered at any point in the sky. Unfortunately, the destruction was so rapid that I was unable to get below the cloud to notice whether a precipitation occurred or not."

The following is from another letter from a naval officer:

"I am not particularly gullible and have been extremely skeptical about the success of Dr. Warren's device. In fact, I have stated that it was another case of 'a fool and his money are soon parted,' but a demonstration yesterday taught me never to say anything can't be done."

The practical application of such a discovery is favorably brought out in a later interview which Dr. Warren gave to *The Times*. His estimate is that one airplane in thirty-five minutes could turn fog into fair weather over an area the size of London. To quote from the interview:

"We have not tested this process so far on a fog laden with smoke particles like the London fog. It is possible that there is some factor we have overlooked which may make this more stubborn than an ordinary fog. London is approximately 117 square miles in area. A plane loaded with a ton and a half of sand, making a speed of eighty-five miles an hour and releasing charged sand at the rate of thirty-five pounds a minute, should be able to take care of London. If we are hampered, as I don't think we will be, by the fact that coal particles form the nuclei of many of the droplets of moisture that make up the London fogs, I have no doubt that this obstacle could be overcome."

The paper goes on to suggest other uses to which this invention may be put:

"Besides clearing the air over large cities, where smoke, mist and lack of sunlight is depressing and injurious to health, it is believed that sand-spraying may be used to clear harbors for navigation, to brighten the day at the hours around dawn and sunset and to develop naval tactics on a large scale. American officers have been taking part in the experiments because of the probability that this discovery may affect military and naval maneuvers in a radical way. It places in the hands of the Navy



Copyrighted by Harris & Ewing.

HE TAKES NO STOCK IN IT.

Professor William Jackson Humphreys of the United States Weather Bureau assures us that "none of the proposals for rain-making and cloud-killing that has yet come to the attention of the Bureau is of any practicable use."

a method of seeking the enemy through sea fog, as with a gigantic searchlight or dark lantern. It would enable aircraft to cut channels through the fog to make easy navigation for the fleet behind it."

Behind the fascinating problem of fog and cloud dispersal, the underlying thought of Dr. Warren and his scientific advisor Professor Bancroft is, in the words of the *New York Herald*, "compulsory precipitation, or in plain language, rain-making." One of the reasons for the long delay in making public any of the experiments apparently was the dangerous connotation of this subject of rain-making. More than ordinary care was taken, because it is a subject in which quacks have reveled for centuries, and any one who makes claims in this field without strongly backed proofs is, as another newspaper points out, doomed to be hooted. However, "light falls of rain and snow have been caused by the plane-spraying process," as the *New York Times* notes, altho so far the heaviest clouds tackled have been lesser types of strato-cumulus. But the big black nimbus clouds where the great storms are brewed over large sections of the continent have not yet been assaulted. To tackle them, as the experimenters point out, is to tamper with tremendous natural forces. They are known to be highly electrified, and trillions of minute magnets, in the form of charged dust or sand sprayed on them, might cause unexpected electrical effects and be highly dangerous to the planes and flyers.

Dr. Warren appears to regard such clouds as vast moving conductors, surrounded on all sides by dry air, a good non-conductor. To subject one to the sand-spraying would, in his opinion, be something like lighting a fuse. He would expect the sand to produce rain, not only where it fell, but to cause an electric action on a large scale, possibly stirring up the whole cloud mass and causing rain for miles in all directions. Mr. Warren's colleague, Professor Bancroft, however, is not convinced that this reasoning is sound and looks rather for local effects, limited to the general area over which the airplane scatters the electrified particles.

"All we claim to have done," Professor Bancroft told the *Herald* reporter, "is to prove that we can destroy clouds. We have no figures on cost or the commercial feasibility of cloud dispersal, nor have we attempted any rain experiments."

Naturally there has been a great deal of comment on these experiments—humorous, sarcastic, sensational, hopeful or very bitter: The most strenuous attack on the whole idea (tho not at all on the experimenters) comes from Dr. William Jackson Humphreys of the United States Weather Bureau. This distinguished physicist, we are told, is the government expert to whose desk are referred all communications from "would-be rain-makers." According to a special dispatch in the *New York Times*, he gave it as his opinion that neither the airplane discharge of electrified sand nor similar experiments ever would be of real practical use. He is quoted as follows:

"I hardly know what comment to make on the so-called Bancroft-Warren experiments. I have received no official or other scientific data on the work that has been done at the flying-field at Dayton. I don't know whether what has been printed has the sanction of Professor Bancroft, who is a professor of physical chemistry at Cornell and a very capable man. I know

nothing of the work of Dr. Warren, who is credited with sharing in the experiments. I doubt if the data given out regarding the experiment was given out by Professor Bancroft, but nothing has come to my knowledge that would lead me to believe that the result of the test will be of practical value to the world.

"The idea of using electrically charged sand to dispel fog is not novel. I have little doubt if strongly electrified sand were placed in the air above a fog the sand would have an attraction for the fog. You can also get rid of a certain fog by building a fire, but it would take a lot of fire to drive away a London fog. The use of sand for such purposes might constitute a spectacular experiment, but it would be wholly impractical, and if a great deal of sand were placed in the air it would be worse than the fog it was intended to dispel. There has been much talk about getting rain out of the air at will. When there is some moisture in the air it is possible by experiment to produce a small amount of rain, but either at prohibitive cost or by substitution of something that would be far worse than drought.

"The fact of the matter is that few such ideas are new and that we are up against weather-producing forces of nature so gigantic that all man can do to control the weather is negligible by comparison. I can assure you that none of the proposals for rain-making and cloud-killing that has yet come to the attention of the Weather Bureau is of any practicable use, and we are confident from experience of the past that no such panacea is yet in sight."

Naturally what appeals most strongly to the press at large is this rain-making feature that Professor Humphreys scouts. "Synthetic weather," one of the papers calls it, and another speaks in rhetorical style about presumptuous man (like Prometheus) wresting from Jupiter Pluvius the secrets of the rain. Help for farmers in arid regions is, of course, held out attractively, if often somewhat facetiously. Most of the writers admit that the idea severely taxes their imagination, but one on

the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* rises nobly to the situation as follows:

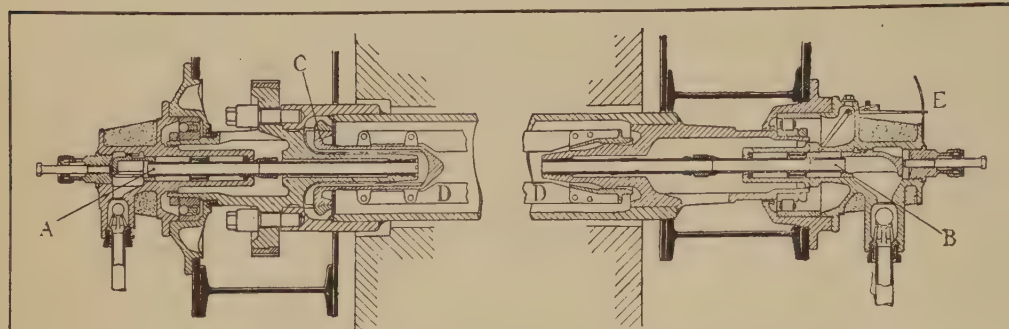
"It is not yet time to abandon irrigation projects in our extensive arid territory, but we are given a lively hope for a better meteorology. Farming will become more of joy when the toolhouse back of the windmill has its airplane, and a sandbox transferred from a street-car vestibule is an irrigation plant. Professor Bancroft may never be able to check the excessive downfall that drowns out crops, but we may yet see all the farmers of a township taking the air in competition over an unsuspecting little cloud that has ventured into their section of the heavens."

Meantime specific plans for the future working out of the plane-spraying idea will be of more interest to many people than the most romantic speculations. According to dispatches in several papers, the experiments which have so far been made with the cooperation of the Army Air Service at McCook Field, Dayton, Ohio, will be continued at Moundsville, West Virginia. The Army Air Service, we are told, is not interested in rain-making, but in fogs, and is trying very hard to work out something practical by which they may clear their flying-fields of fog. Moundsville has been picked for future experiments, we are told in a dispatch to the *New York Herald*, because it is on the direct Dayton-to-Washington air route, where fogs and clouds are not only more numerous, but thicker than at Dayton. Later on Professor Bancroft hopes to transfer the work to some field near Washington—Bolling Field or Langley Field—because he would like to have tests made near the sea, where fogs and cloudy conditions abound.



STEAM FROM TWIRLING BOILER-TUBES

ROTATING BOILER-TUBES are a feature of a new high-pressure Swedish boiler. The motion throws the water into a tube-like shell and facilitates the generation of steam. Pressures in steam power plants have been con-



THRICE AS POWERFUL AS OUR BIGGEST BOILERS.

The new Swedish rotating boiler which will furnish steam at 1,500 pounds pressure. Each boiler has eight twirling "rotors," one of which is here shown in cross-sections displaying the feed connection (left) and steam connection. They rotate at a speed of 330 revolutions per minute.

stantly increasing. Knowing that higher steam pressures meant increased efficiency, with a corresponding saving of fuel, each generation has gone as far in this direction as seemed advisable. In recent years the rapidly increasing cost of fuel has been paralleled by a corresponding increase in steam pressures until to-day a pressure of 250 pounds per square inch is common practice in large central stations, while a few American plants are operating in the neighborhood of 500 pounds. But all of these pressures sink into insignificance when compared with the 1,500 pounds which the new Swedish boiler, the "Atmos," is designed to carry. This boiler, as described in *Power* (New York) by Edvin Lundgren, a consulting engineer of Stockholm, Sweden, departs radically from all previous designs. Perhaps the most surprising thing about it is the generation of steam from tube-like shells of water produced centrifugally by rotating the boiler-tubes rapidly on their axes. Describing this boiler, which was designed by J. V. Blomquist, another Swedish engineer, Mr. Lundgren says:

"Each of the boilers (halves of a twin boiler) is calculated to generate 16,500 pounds of steam per hour at 1,500 pounds pressure and a temperature of 700 degrees F., and is provided with eight 'rotors' which have an outside diameter of 1 foot and $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch walls. The total heating surface of each boiler is thus 280 square feet. The rotors extend through the brickwork and are supported in bearings, which in turn are carried by a frame of structural steel. A bracket attached to this frame supports an electric motor of eight horse-power, which drives, by means of spur gears, all the rotors at a speed of 330 revolutions per minute.

"The flue gases, after passing the rotors, are first utilized to heat the superheaters, then the high-pressure water economizers and, finally, the low-pressure economizers, in order, thereafter, to escape into the chimney at a temperature of 350 to 400 degrees F., corresponding to a boiler efficiency of 80 per cent."

The feed water is admitted through a small central tube which turns with the rotor. There is a similar tube at the other end for the steam outlet, both tubes being provided with special stuffing boxes packed to remain tight against the 1,500-pound pressure while the rotor is in motion. After describing the various regulating and safety devices, the article concludes:

"All the devices and constructions described have passed the first experimental stage and have stood the test of actual service. The attached photograph shows the first experimental installation located at the Carnegie Sugar Refining Works, at Gotenburg, Sweden. Here the steam is generated at a pressure of 900 pounds per square inch. The boiler has been in continuous daily service under rather unfavorable conditions ever since December, 1921, and has given entirely satisfactory results."

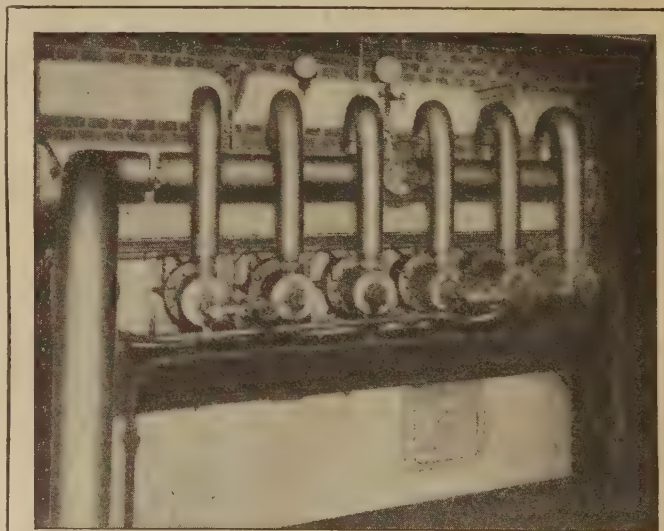
Commenting editorially on this boiler and on high pressures in general, *Power* says:

"Much credit must be given to the inventor for his courage in breaking away from all tradition, even to the extent of rotating the tubes. No one should blame American engineers, however, if they are at first a little skeptical as to the safety and reliability of the arrangement used. They will naturally wonder what would happen if the driving motor should stop, thus allowing the centrifugal shell of water to fall to the bottom of the 'rotor.' Another question will be as to the extent of the disaster if a rotor should explode.

"All these things must be considered, but they should not lead to hasty conclusions with regard to this particular boiler or high pressures in general. The wise ones will keep in mind the builders of wooden ships, who laughed at the idea that ships would ever be made of iron. They may hang on to their own money while the other fellows do the experimenting, but they will not fail to keep informed on every new development in this field."

OUR FOUR HUNDRED MILLION BAD TEETH—Despite our reputation as the country of good dentists, we harbor in American mouths no less than 400,000,000 defective teeth, or about four apiece. This is according to estimates made by the Columbia University School of Dentistry, in an announcement issued recently. Members of the school's department of oral hygiene have been working among school children, and last year a total of 11,300 were cared for by the dental students, many of them women. Dr. Anna Hughes, director of this department, is thus quoted in *The Times* (New York):

"Oral hygiene teaching is particularly valuable among the youngest children, whose habits have not been formed. Songs and rimes are used to impress the lesson, and they are taught how to use the toothbrush in a toothbrush drill. In the clinical work units of fifteen students, under trained supervisors, go from room to room systematically, leaving each room 100 per cent. dentally clean. When defective teeth are found which need the attention of a dentist, word is sent to the child's parents,



Illustrations by courtesy of "Power" (New York).

ONE OF THE NEW SWEDISH BOILERS ACTUALLY IN USE.

The rear view (steam end) of the "Atmos" boiler installed at the Carnegie Sugar Refining Works, Gotenburg, Sweden. This boiler, which has six rotating tubes, the steam connections to which appear in the picture, has been in continuous daily service for more than a year, carrying a steam pressure of 900 pounds per square inch.

and if they are unable to pay the dentist fee the child is sent to the nearest dental clinic. Good mouth habits acquired at this age will forestall many teeth troubles, and give an understanding of the penalties of their neglect. It helps to eradicate the idea that it isn't necessary to go to a dentist unless one has a toothache."

RADIO IN THE HOSPITAL

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION has often been reproached with conservatism, but this tendency has not prevented the growing use of radio apparatus in the hospital, we are told by Dr. Albert S. Hyman, of the Mount Sinai Hospital, Philadelphia, writing in *Hospital Management* (Chicago). It is Dr. Hyman's belief that radio equipment has a distinct and beneficial use in these institutions, particularly in those dedicated to the relief and convalescence of chronically ill patients and to hospitals situated afar from the large centers of population. The problem of keeping such patients interested in other things besides themselves, he says, is one which hospital administrators and others have pondered for many years. Occupational therapy, systematic exercises, physiotherapy, and allied fields are essentially devices for removing the patient from himself. To these has now been added the radiophone—the voice that speaks for a thousand miles, and the music that travels with the speed of light far over every hill and dale. We read:

"The radio has now reached a stage of standardization which will permit hospitals to purchase equipment without fear of radical changes and depreciation, within the next few years. Not that wireless telephony has reached its perfection, but the changes in the future will be small compared to the gigantic advances of the last five years. Similar, indeed, to the story of the gasoline motor; the great advances and changes in the construction of the internal combustion engine occurred subsequent to the first four years of its invention. The past twenty years have seen nothing but refinements of the original period of development.

"During the past year, wireless telephony has rapidly standardized itself. Lending readily to popular imagination it has easily become the study of more persons, perhaps, than any other one product of pure science. The result has been a continual simplification and perfection of equipment, making it possible for a child to build for himself a receiving set capable of 'listening-in' on concerts given many hundreds of miles away.

"Standardized equipment is so simply operated that it can be intrusted to the care of the patients themselves. A radio suitable for hospital purposes costs no more than a high-grade phonograph.

"On December 1, 1922, the Government announced that there were over 600 broadcasting stations licensed in the United States. A study of this report would seem to indicate that there were but few places in the entire country located farther than 650 miles from some broadcasting station. The significance of this statement should not be lost to hospital administrators, many of whom believe that they are situated too far from any broadcasting station to make use of a radio.

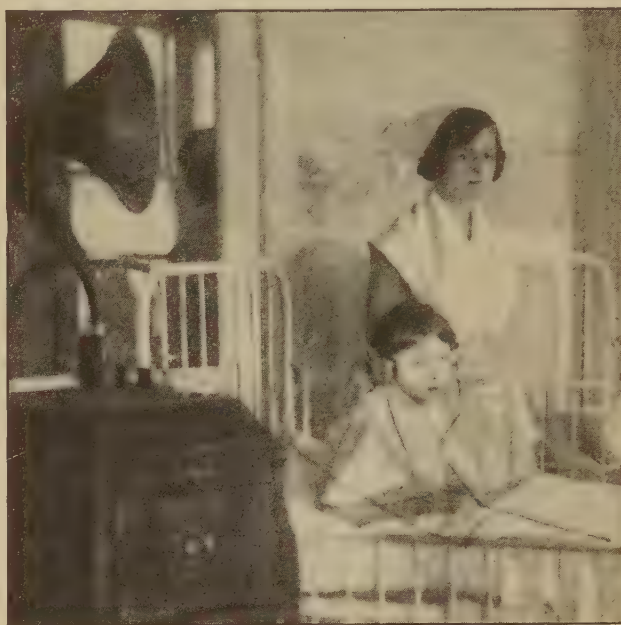
"Many are the ways in which the radio can actually be used in a hospital. If there are several places where the radio is desired to be heard, the entire equipment can be mounted upon a wheel carriage and connected to the antenna and ground by two leads which can be brought in through a window.

"A much simpler method is to have a central control station and a mobile loud speaker. In this way it is only necessary to carry the loud speaker from room to room instead of moving the entire apparatus. In some ways this is a better method of utilizing a radio in the hospital wards, as the receiving set is somewhat delicate and should not be unduly exposed to the dangers of transportation from building to building. Furthermore, it is not at the mercy of the curious and destructive. In using this method, leads are brought into the various rooms from the central control station and the loud speaker attached to these leads. At the Mount Sinai Hospital of Philadelphia, this plan has given most gratifying results. In recent experiments, we have been able to hook up the loud speaker on a single wire circuit from the control station, using a convenient near-by water-pipe for a ground lead.

"A third method is applicable to hospitals with far separated buildings or with isolated small cottages, such as, for example, are in use at tubercular or psychiatric institutions. The cottages must be equipped with telephone service. In the control room a loud speaker is held before the transmitter of a telephone; the switchboard operator then opens keys on the lines of those wishing to listen-in. A very simple procedure, yet one which will give patients immeasurable happiness. Not far from Boston is a tubercular hospital which allows twenty-seven cottages to listen-in at one time to concerts relayed by the control station.

"Private-room patients in city hospitals can also listen-in at the telephone. This can usually be done at night, as the open keys would tie up the switchboard for hospital business. After 9 P. M. we have allowed certain private patients to listen-in on their own telephones.

"The field of usefulness of the radio increases daily. Orig-



"THE FIELD OF USEFULNESS INCREASES DAILY."

The radio, installed in the hospital originally to amuse the children, "has gradually assumed proportions of a necessity."

nally installed at the Mount Sinai Hospital to delight the kiddies of the children's pavilion with bedtime stories and afternoon concerts, it has gradually assumed proportions of a necessity at the hospital. Indeed, when it was silent for a few days because of storage-battery difficulties, patients, staff and visitors all expressed feelings of loss.

"In addition to delighting and educating thousands, the radio has still another function which should endear it to hospital patients, and that is the carrying of religious and sacred services. From nearly every large city, church services are broadcasted, in their entirety—from the roll of the organ to the admonition of the preacher. The pastor must now number an unseen flock of thousands, compared to the few he actually sees. Words of consolation and of cheer do much to inspire the convalescent patient.

"There is no limit, of course, to what can be broadcasted—weather reports, time signals, market and news reports, readings from good books, operas, symphonies, children's stories; all in profusion. Jazz music, too, has its way. At one isolated psychopathic hospital, far from any large city, the regular Saturday-night dance is now done by radio music. No more the scratchy and antiquated records upon the overworked phonograph; nothing but the latest music from the jazziest band will do!

"The radio has proven to be a heaven-sent blessing to the hundreds of 'shut-ins' who are now able to leave their crippled and diseased bodies and fly away from their long-endured imprisonment. Wireless telephony is rapidly becoming one of the essential parts of our highly complex modern civilization. Hospitals should not lag behind in the adoption of this marvelous invention, especially those situated afar and inaccessible to the regular channels of intellectual intercourse. To these hospitals the radio comes with great possibilities."

PLENTY LEFT TO INVENT

THE UNITED STATES IS A MECCA for inventors—or so thinks *Trained Men* (Scranton, Pa.) which publishes a symposium on this subject, made up of contributions from well-known inventors. Abundant reward awaits the successful inventor, they agree; and this country offers him the largest incentives. Hudson Maxim, who leads off, gives his opinion that all the inventions and discoveries that have been responsible for our progress are but the beginnings of still more marvelous inventions and discoveries yet to be made, if our social state endures. He says:

"The greatest invention yet to be made is one which will be of the greatest service. It is a method of government whereby the common people may be self-governing and at the same time be prevented from committing political and social suicide through enfranchised ignorance and avarice.

"The next greatest invention yet to be made is a method of utilizing interatomic energy to run all our machinery and warm our homes.

"The third is the discovery of a method of transmitting dynamic energy by wireless, so that, from a central source, motors may be run hundreds and thousands of miles away."

Radio offers a great opportunity, in the opinion of Lee de Forest. He writes:

"The field for invention to-day is as unlimited as ever. Abundant reward awaits a successful inventor in almost every direction, but particularly in the electrical and moving-picture arts. Unfortunately, the fields where a poor boy starting out by himself can carry on inventive research unassisted by well-equipped laboratories of large corporations, are exceedingly limited.

"In this respect radio offers exceptional advantages. Research work in many of the departments of the radio field requires comparatively small and inexpensive laboratory equipment. I would mention particularly the problem of static elimination on which so many have labored more or less unsuccessfully for the past 20 years. Solution of this problem offers an attractive reward to keen ingenuity and to careful study of the apparatus and methods which have thus far been employed. A simple and reliable calling device for radio receivers, which can be manufactured and installed at low cost, offers another attractive problem.

"If a young man has marked ingenuity, unlimited patience, perseverance, ability to acquaint himself with the work of his predecessors in the field of research and invention which he may choose, coupled with the ability to stay out of the rut, and not be unduly influenced by what has been done or decreed by his predecessors, my advice to him is to follow his bent and make the necessary sacrifices which stand between him and success."

John Hays Hammond, Jr., sees the field for invention growing every day by extraordinary leaps and bounds. Invention and scientific research, he says, must necessarily go hand in hand; scientific research to-day is being applied to almost every field of man's endeavor. This is especially true of the United States, where the laws are such that the inventor is given incentives to apply his genius. In England, on the other hand, there are many laws which, to Mr. Hammond's mind, will do much to deter the inventors there from producing their best work. He goes on:

"The United States is certainly the mecca of inventors: first, because the present legislation allows proper protection to the inventor; secondly, because the American people are open-minded to new things; and thirdly, because there is no country in the world where there is such universal use of scientific discoveries. This is especially exemplified in radio, which has swept over the public of the United States, while struggling to even appear in England, and having absolutely no public use, such as we are familiar with, in Germany.

"I think, however, that invention is becoming very largely a matter of greater specialization. In order to invent along practical lines, it is necessary to be familiar with all the aspects of an art. On account of the remarkable complexity that the various arts are attaining, it is almost a life job to become familiar with all these aspects, even in one line. For this reason, we find that to-day inventors are specializing along certain lines, and for such specialization they necessarily need specific training."

Col. J. G. Vincent reminds us that during the last century, in the field of research and invention, greater progress has been made than in all the ages that preceded. This development has just begun, he thinks; and it will go on until we have reached perfection in the arts and sciences now known, and have exhausted every conceivable source of knowledge.

"In this great period of the utilization of power to the use and benefit of civilization, there are countless unsolved problems: How can we transform and transmit energy more efficiently, conveniently, and cheaply, is only a suggestion of one great region of exploration.

"As man shall never reach perfection or exhaust all sources of knowledge, there shall always be great opportunities in the field of research and invention for trained men of courage and strength of purpose."

Each development brings scores of new demands, says Hiram Percy Maxim. One of these is the automobile. The coming of the automobile and the development of the gasoline and oil engine threatens to exhaust our natural supply of liquid fuel. The price of gasoline has already reached a point where it becomes possible to produce other liquid fuels at a profit. A liquid fuel is wanted to-day that can be grown year by year, so that the supply will never be exhausted so long as the sun shines and the rain falls. He continues:

"Another great possibility to-day is producing coolness. We do not attempt to accept the discomfort of cold, and yet in the summertime we accept the great discomfort that comes from the hot weather. The world is waiting for somebody to come along with a house-cooling system to complement our house-heating system.

"Another thing which the world is waiting for, and which some young man will some day produce, is a simple device by means of which deaf people may hear. The present devices operating on the principle of the telephone do not meet the conditions completely. Something is wanted which can be set upon the table and which will enable deaf people sitting around to hear the same as their friends with normal ears.

"There is no limit to the number of improvements that are wanted. And there is not space enough in this letter for me to mention even a few of them. I think of a substitute for the present dry battery which can be charged immediately, automatic signaling devices for intersections of streets to avoid automobile accidents and to reduce the number of policemen necessary, a prime mover which will have something approaching the efficiency of the animal motor, a radio receiver which will be absolutely selective and which will entirely eliminate 'static.'"

FIFTEEN MILLION ZONED CITIZENS—More than 15,000,000 people live in zoned cities, towns and villages, we are told by *The Electric Railway Journal* (New York) quoting as its authority the Division of Building and Housing of the Department of Commerce. Zoning regulations provide, by a neighborly kind of agreement, that a city or town shall be divided into districts in which the uses for which structures may be built, their maximum height and the area of the lot which they may cover are established. In line with the zoning plan, certain districts are set aside for residences, for apartment houses, for office buildings and for manufacturing. We read:

"During 1922 zoning spread especially rapidly in smaller places. Fourteen towns with five to ten thousand inhabitants were zoned during the year, bringing the total zoned towns in this class to twenty-three. Twelve places with 5,000 inhabitants or less were added to the list in 1922, bringing the total in that class to seventeen. The percentage of large cities which have already zoned remains much greater, of course, and of the fifty largest cities in the country, twenty-two have zoning ordinances in effect. New York has been zoned since 1916, and 81 per cent. of the urban population of New York State lives in zoned municipalities. California ranks second among the States with 71 per cent. of her urban population zoned; Minnesota, third, with 58 per cent.; New Jersey, fourth, with 57 per cent.; and Utah, fifth, with 55 per cent. The entire District of Columbia is zoned."

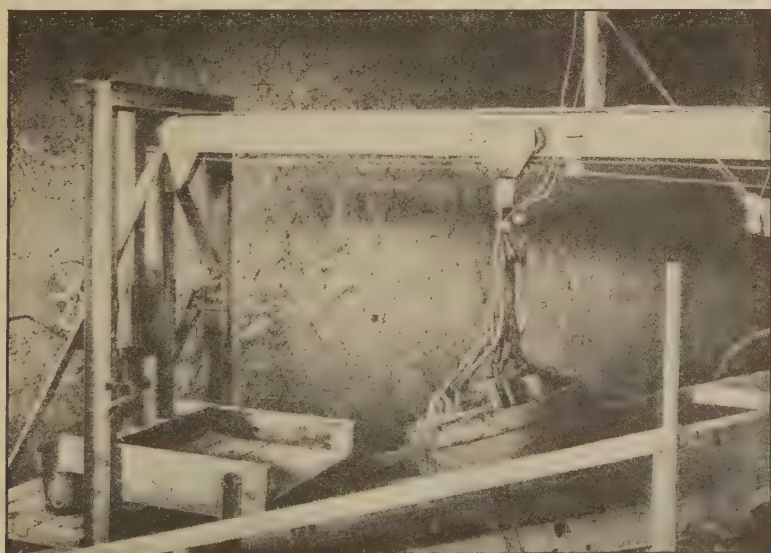
LIFTING WITH MAGNETS

DURING THE WAR, we are told by *The Iron Trade* (Cleveland, Ohio), proposals were made that ships be equipped with large electromagnets which, when energized, would draw submarines to them. With the submarines in this helpless position they could be destroyed easily. In peace times equally impossible proposals are made for the use of electromagnets. Such schemes ignore the fact that while magnetism may be detected over long distances by means of delicate instruments, as, for example, the earth's magnetism by means of a compass, the drawing power in a large, usable and effective quantity can be exerted only through short distances up to twelve or fifteen inches at the most. The writer goes on:

"Data compiled by the Ohio Electric & Controller Co., Cleveland, give some interesting information on the uses of lifting magnets in industrial plants. Where it is possible for the magnet to come in contact with the pull or the load it is highly effective, as the universal use in steel mills, blast furnaces, foundries, forge plants, scrap yards, railroad yards and all other places, where iron and steel are handled in quantities, would indicate. In all installations of this nature it is claimed that the magnet will save its own cost in from three to ten months' time. The majority of electromagnets are used for the loading and unloading of iron and steel materials; however, there are many related uses which are not so common but which are equally interesting and important from an economical standpoint. Several of the latter cases will be mentioned. One of the accompanying illustrations shows two super-rectangular magnets mounted on a beam and controlled in parallel by the operator in a crane cab. This pair of magnets forms a part of the nine used by the rail mill of the Inland Steel Co., Indiana Harbor, Indiana, to handle and load the rails made at the mill. The load consists of thirteen rails, each forty feet long and weighing ninety pounds to the yard. The total weight being lifted by the magnets is 15,600 pounds. A feature of this installation is that the magnets require little head room, are strong mechanically, and all of the magnetism is centered near the lifting point.

"The illustration below shows a magnet about forty inches in diameter, supported above a belt conveyor carrying silver ore, at Fresnillo, Mexico.

"The object is to extract stray or tramp iron from the ore as it passes under the magnets. If these pieces of iron are not removed they will break the crushing mills, thereby causing delay and increase expense. Small magnets serving the same purpose have been in use in flour mills for a number of years. In recent years large magnets, such as the one shown in the illustration, have been used over belt conveyors handling copper and lead ores, and also over coal and other materials, to protect the crushing machinery and, in some cases, to prevent a mixture of iron with the final product."

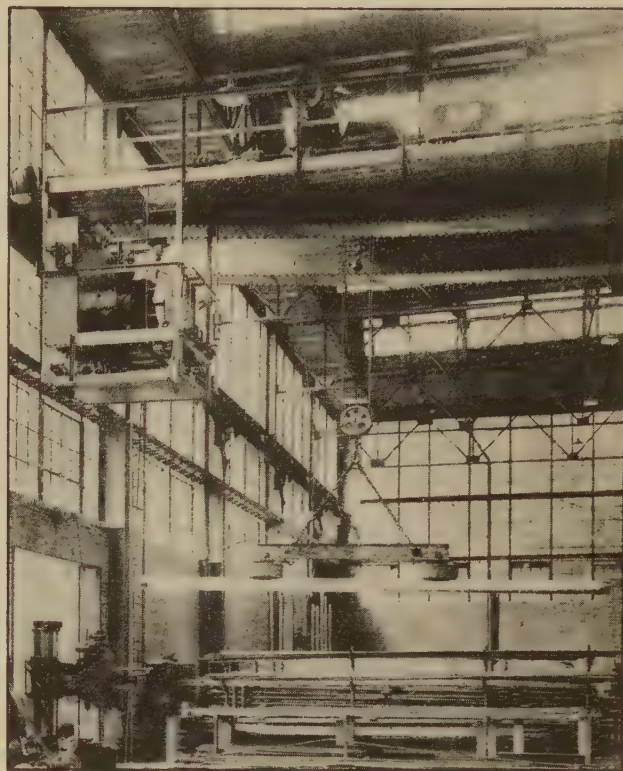


Illustrations by courtesy of "The Iron Trade," Cleveland.

ELECTROMAGNET REMOVING STRAY IRON FROM SILVER ORE.

SWEEPING A RAILROAD TRACK

A POWER-DRIVEN TRACK SWEEPER now in successful use on the Pennsylvania Railroad, is described in *The Scientific American* (New York). It sweeps up and loads into cars the ashes, cinders and coal-dust which rapidly



MAGNETS HANDLING 15,600 POUNDS OF STEEL RAILS.

foul the track in the mountain sections of the road where pusher locomotives are used. We read:

"The traffic here is heavy and in climbing the grades the locomotives necessarily are worked at high pressure. The heavy exhaust from the smokestack throws out into the atmosphere a certain amount of fine material which falls on the tracks; coal is shaken from the tenders or from coal-cars, and there is a gradual accumulation of material that is necessarily inseparable from the operation of lines over which a very heavy traffic is carried. The power-driven sweeper has proved to be a great success; it operates at an average speed of about four miles an hour, and the track is thoroughly cleaned. Not only does the new device do a good job, but the tests to date have shown that the cost of sweeping is approximately one-half of what it normally would be if done with hand-labor.

"The sweeper is used chiefly on the pusher grades of the Pennsylvania main line through the Alleghany Mountains. There are about 102 miles of track that require cleaning from four to six times every year. Primarily, this cleaning-up is necessary to keep the signals working properly; also to maintain the track in such condition that a proper inspection of the rail fastenings can be made periodically, and to prevent the ballast from becoming badly fouled.

"The sweeper consists, essentially, of a rotary steel broom, built up from steel splints one-thirty-second inch in thickness and three-sixteenth inch in width. The broom, which is three feet in diameter and seven feet long, is so suspended under the frame of an old flat car by special hangers, that it may be raised or lowered as desired. This is done through the use of an airbrake cylinder connected with the train airline. The broom turns at about 100 revolutions per minute, and it is driven from a gasoline engine mounted on the deck of the car."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

SHAKESPEARE WRITHING IN SCREEN BONDS

HOW MUCH OF SHAKESPEARE we see emerging from the screen version of "Othello" will, perhaps, furnish a test of our knowledge of the playwright. In Shakespeare's play *Othello* chokes *Desdemona* and sticks his poniard into *Iago*, and with his own suicide by the side of the couch, the three drape themselves for an effective picture of

the fan too soon lose heart. Turn to Quinn Martin in *The World* and read that—

"The Shakespearean tragedy of the Moor general, *Othello*, whose romance and whose life came to such an unhappy end through the ravages of jealousy, is acted in this film play with surpassing strength. The great German character actor, Jannings, and that other distinguished German, Kraus, combine two superb performances and bring to Broadway what is beyond question the finest emotional acting on view here at this time.

"After seeing this German production, with its great attention to faithfulness of characterization and its lifelike effect of naturalness, there can be little question as to the possibility of transferring to the screen the Shakespearean classics in a fashion that will make them interesting, moving and thoroughly possess of the stuff that will appeal to at least a large share of the normally thinking patrons of the American film play."

Shakespeare has not been presented to the movie audience to any great extent. Forbes-Robertson did scenes from "Hamlet" and Sir Herbert Tree enacted "Macbeth" for the silver screen, but neither achieved a great success. Perhaps some one will determine why Shakespeare, just now so successful on the spoken stage, should not equally delight the movie audience. Miss Harriette Underhill in the New York *Tribune* fills out for us the main facts of this production:

"This version of Shakespeare's tragedy was made in Berlin last summer, with Emil Jannings in the title rôle. We had forgotten just what the author said of *Othello's* nationality, but one of the titles makes *Othello* the son of a Moor and a Spanish princess. This fact would have made it possible for *Othello* to have appeared in a lighter make-up, and it seems to us that this would have been a wise thing to do. Emil Jannings is a fine actor, but he resembles more an African chief, we think, than a half-Moorish, half-Spanish warrior of Venice. Werner Kraus, who was seen here in that wonderful film, 'Dr. Caligari,' plays *Iago*. His portrayal is fantastic and he makes *Iago* a man with

an impish sense of humor, without dignity—almost a buffoon. There is some reading matter in the program which states that Kraus is the first actor who has played *Iago* in this vein since Edwin Booth portrayed him with Tomasso Salvini as *Othello*. This performance will, therefore, be considered an artistic triumph for those who know, but we doubt if it will be popular with the masses. Too long have they thought of *Iago* as an unscrupulous man of iron.

"The great Russian director, Dimitri Buchowetzki, directed the picture, but he has overlooked some things which no American director would pass. Perhaps he considers them 'trifles light as air.' When *Othello* goes to kill *Desdemona* he takes his sword from its sheath and hands it to *Iago*, who waits outside. Then he strides in and stands beside *Desdemona's* couch, and there is the sword still in its sheath.

"*Desdemona* is played by a young Viennese actress named Ica Lenkeffy, who is new to American audiences. Her first name is pronounced 'Itza' and the last just as it is spelled. She is a Hungarian, but has for some time been a favorite in Vienna. Ben Blumenthal, who made the picture, called for the most beautiful actress to play *Desdemona*, and every one exclaimed, 'Ica Lenkeffy!' When Mr. Blumenthal saw the blond Venus of Vienna he said 'Amen,' and that is how



A GERMAN OTHELLO AND IAGO.

It is a sprightly *Iago* conceived by Werner Kraus, who instills the poison of jealousy into the *Othello* of Emil Jannings. Their "faithfulness of characterization is due to a Russian director, D. Buchowetzki."

death. Evidently the Russian director, Dimitri Buchowetzki, considered the final tableau in "Romeo and Juliet" better adapted to screen purposes, and so has duplicated that. Screen directors have declared their independence of all moral compulsion to abide by a classic's form, no matter how many generations have honored the integrity of that classic. Whether it does one good to see one's Shakespeare in the movies or not will remain a problem for the movie-fan until he decides for himself. For the newspaper reviewers are not agreed. "One comes away from the Criterion Theater where the film version of 'Othello' is on view," says Robert E. Sherwood in the New York *Herald*, "with the definite conviction that Shakespeare's value lay not in the soundness of his plots, nor in the fidelity of his characterizations, but in the divine music of his words. Take this melody away as it is taken away on the screen and there is nothing left but bare bones." Mr. Sherwood records that this film is a "crushing disappointment" to him as it will likely be to those who "believed in advance that it would rank with the many fine pictures that Germany has produced." But let not

Mademoiselle Lenkeffy happened to play Shakespeare's gentle and ill-fated heroine.

"There is another beauty in the cast who looks to us more interesting even than *Desdemona*. She is Lya de Putti, who plays *Iago's* wife. And there is Theodore Loos, who makes *Cassio* a noble figure, and Ferdinand Alten, Frederick Kuhne and Magnus Stitter, who play *Rodrigo*, *Brabantio* and *Montano*. The picture is presented with all of the splendor and all of the enormous gatherings which distinguish the foreign productions. They always seem to have gathered together not thousands of extras but thousands of actors."

GERMANY'S MUSICAL LIFE THREATENED

MUNICH SUFFERS FROM NERVES and makes many hapless foreigner there suffer also; but one of the reasons may be her consciousness of the decline

in her musical life. Bruno Walter, one of the best-known Continental conductors, has been in America recently and declares that "the dampening influence of the present struggle has affected the creative activity and threatened the very life of a number of artistic institutions with fine traditions." Mr. Walter recently acted as guest conductor at several concerts given by the New York Symphony Orchestra, and incidentally reports for an interviewer for *Musical America* (New York) on the musical conditions of Germany to-day. A cloud is cast especially "over the inspired air of the Bavarian capital with its beautiful gardens where each summer music-lovers from all over the Continent and from America pass the intervals between representations of the works of Mozart and of Wagner." Mr. R. M. Knerr is the medium through which Mr. Walter unburdens himself:

"When a gifted individual dies, it is a sad thing for the world, but when a noble institution declines, the loss to art is immeasurably greater. The history of many European orchestras is inseparably linked with the names of great personalities of the past who have conducted them. There is, for instance, the Berlin Philharmonie, once Von Bülow's orchestra, which is in very bad straits indeed.

"Just before my departure for America, I led my annual guest series of five concerts with this orchestra. The players did not receive a living wage, and it has seemed at times as if the body would be disbanded. A concert tour of Switzerland and Italy in May has been planned to recoup its fortunes. But it is not a permanent solution. That can only come with settled conditions.

"There has been a rumor also of the difficulties faced by the Gewandhaus Orchestra of Leipzig, but I can not verify this. A great number of opera-houses and orchestras in the smaller cities are fighting for existence. Others have been discontinued temporarily. Among institutions which enjoyed governmental support, the aftermath of the revolution is especially apparent."

What Mr. Walter has further to reveal is given in Mr. Knerr's adapted words:

"The abnormal living conditions in Central Europe have had a certain effect upon the grade of both interpretative and creative art. Many of the principal artists who annually lent distinction

to the golden two months' musical season in Munich are now in America. Composition has not declined quantitatively, even under the shadow of starvation; rather it has served as a voice to bitterness and pain of the spirit. It is a far cry from the sunlit Mozartian melody to the latest productions of German genius.

"A few great talents have withstood the tendency to the bizarre, and these produce simple and inspired music, Mr. Walter says. Strauss has increasingly gone back to the fount of the Salzburg genius for inspiration. Two of the most popular modern operatic works, Brahm's 'Birds' and Pfitzner's 'Palestrina,' both conducted by Mr. Walter at the Munich Festival last season, are exceptions. Yet the crass and the raucous are also prominent.

"The visiting conductor confesses that the latest phase of Schönberg's activity, as typified in the 'Five Orchestral Pieces,' particularly causes him some misgivings. 'In these paths I do not follow Schönberg,' he says. 'He may be right. But I believe that in the nature of music there are certain innate laws. If these are violated, the essential nature of music is destroyed.



HOW THE SCREEN PREFERS TO DEPICT *DESDEMONA'S* END.

Shakespeare is brushed aside and the pillow which has so long been used to smother the fateful heroine is discarded for Othello's muscular hands.

For his earlier works, including "Pierrot Lunaire" and the "Gurrelieder," I have much admiration. We gave the latter work in Munich four years ago. It is a production of the deepest beauty, based upon a cycle of poems by Peter Jens Jacobsen, and requiring an orchestra of 137 players, three men's and a women's chorus, and six soloists."

"In the absence of contemporary art to equal in vitality that of the past, Mr. Walter admits a preference for the less well-known classics. 'The conductor has a real duty in the representation of the art of to-day, in order to stimulate its production,' he says.

"Altho the Festival programs are designed, in the visiting conductor's words, to 'represent all that is best in German art, whether of the past or present,' the outstanding achievement last summer was the revival of Wagner's 'Ring.' Concerning the staging of this formidable masterpiece, Mr. Walter gave interesting views:

"Great attention is paid to the *mise en scène* of the works at Munich, preparations for the series going forward during the whole of the preceding winter. Our "Ring" cycle had a novel investiture designed by Adolphe Appia, whose leading tenet is the substitution of plastic and formal bodies for painted planes. He also discards the footlights, the glare of which he terms "dead light," and substitutes a system of reflectors."

THE GREATEST SHORT-STORY WRITER

THE GREATEST MASTER of the short story! Challenged to say who, the mind reverts to Kipling or O. Henry, de Maupassant or Chekhov. But a new name presents itself, and there are sponsors for Katherine Mansfield for that position. Her work was small in compass and too early completed, for she died on January 9 before she had conquered an extensive audience. "Bliss" and "The Garden Party" are the

"Tho the message which Katherine Mansfield sent to readers of English fiction was not shouted in tones loud enough to catch the ear of the mob, it was registered in forms that will stand the test of time and of art. Her meteoric career inspires a challenge. Let who can accept it.

"Two collections of short stories and a few scattered magazine contributions published during the past three years are the material from which the estimate is made that Katherine Mansfield was the greatest exponent of the art of the short story that England has yet produced, and was the peer of any short-story writer of our country, to which, it is alleged, the short-story writer is indigenous. Had she lived another ten years, it is likely that her name would be written in the history of English fiction beside the names of George Eliot and Charlotte Brontë. As it is, twenty or thirty short stories must give permanence to the message of a still, small voice which at times seemed to speak from the fulness of some unsanctified and secret wisdom."

This is her brief history:

"She was Kathleen Beauchamp, third daughter of a man of affairs, recently knighted, and was born in Wellington, New Zealand. She was 23 years old when she married, just before the war, J. Middleton Murry, the British critic and novelist. Her first book, 'In a German Pension,' published when she was 21, gave no promise of great talent. Her first mature work was a series of book reviews in *The Nation and Athenæum*, about 1919. She was quickly recognized to be a subtle and brilliant critic. In 1920 the publication of 'Bliss and Other Stories' revealed her metal and temper. Development and maturity marked her second and last collection, 'The Garden Party and Other Stories,' which followed in 1922. Hardly had the promise of her early work been recognized before it was overshadowed by progressive pulmonary disease, and after long months of illness, during which she was obliged to spend most of her time away from England, she died in France on January 9, 1923.

"The writer knows nothing of Katherine Mansfield save what is revealed in her work. Tho this is in no degree in the nature of self-revelation, as is the work of so many of our popular writers of to-day, it gives evidence of a wide and close touch with life at many angles and in many places. It also gives abundant evidence of an observation, a sympathy, that was objective, a personality that drew out the secrets of others, but had none of its own either to reveal or to conceal. She was called a beautiful woman; and a friend, writing of her recently in *The Nation and Athenæum*, says her beauty was attractive, 'but it was also unearthly and a little chilling, like the remoteness of Alpine snow.'"

Her last published story, which appeared in *The Nation and Athenæum*, March 8, 1922, contains twenty-five hundred words, but in them "she has said more than most authors say in a one-hundred-thousand word novel, or many novels." It is called "The Fly," and the characters are *old Mr. Woodfield*, the boss, and the fly. Mr. Collins expounds:

"*Old Mr. Woodfield* is not described, but the reader sees him, small of body and of soul, shriveled, shaky, wheezy, as he lingers in the big, blatantly new office chair on one of the Tuesdays when, since his stroke and his retirement from his clerkship, he has escaped from the solicitude of the wife and the girls back into his old life in the City—"we cling to our last pleasures as the tree clings to its last leaves"—and reveled in the sense of being a guest in the boss's office. The boss is more graphic because he remains nameless. 'Stout, rosy, five years older than *Mr. Woodfield* and still going strong, still at the helm' is what we are told he is, but this is what we see: A brutal, thick man, purring at the admiration of the old clerk for his prosperity revealed in the newly 'done-up' office; self-satisfied, selfish and supercilious, offering a glass of whisky as a panacea for the old man's tottering pitifulness, and then listening, insolently tolerant, at the rambling outpourings of the old soul, harmless, disciplined to long poverty of purse, of life, of thoughts about the 'Girls' visit to the soldier's grave in Belgium and the price they paid for a pot of jam. Then the picture changes. The shuffling footsteps of the old man have died out, the door is closed for half an hour, the photograph of a 'grave-looking boy in uniform standing in one of those spectral photographers' parks with photographers' storm-clouds behind him,' looks out at the boss, who has 'arranged to weep.' But the floodgates which have opened at the tap of the one sentiment of which the boss was capable are now suffering from the rust of six years. Tears refuse to come.

"A fly drops into the pot of ink, and the boss, absentmindedly



Courtesy of the New York "Times."

SUPREME IN THREE BOOKS.

Katherine Mansfield wrote with a "touch as sure" and a "tone as pure" as Chekhov, of whom she reminds.

titles of two of her later publications, and people are reading them now. The other one, called "In a German Pension," appeared in 1911 and is now rare. There was a considerable silence following the publication of this book, for her method of story-telling aroused the hostility of some critics, and her sensitive spirit withdrew within herself. "She was accused of being hard and bitter and cruel," says her husband, Mr. J. Middleton Murry, writing in the *New York Evening Post*. "One can forgive this attitude in the simple reader, who does not care to have his eyes turned toward the truth; but in the critic it is unpardonable that he should have so little knowledge of the process of literary creation as not to see that the act of vividly presenting the truth of life—a vision of reality which, once put before us, we are compelled to recognize and accept against our sentimental will—demands a sensitiveness and a courage far beyond the ordinary." This frequent misconception of her motive and attitude, we are assured, had much to do with her silence in the years that followed. Tho her output was meager, "she knew her art as Leonardo knew his," says Joseph Collins in the *New York Times*, and "her touch was as sure and her tone as pure as Chekhov, of whom she reminds." You ask for her message and Mr. Collins replies:

noticing its struggles for freedom, picks it out with a pen and shakes it on to the blotting paper, where the little animal makes a heroic effort to clean off the ink and make ready for life again. But the boss has an idea. In spite of himself, his admiration is aroused by the fly's struggle, his pluck—that was the way to tackle things, that was the right spirit. Never say die; it was only a question of . . . But the fly had again finished its laborious task and the boss has just time to refill his pen, to shake fair and square on the newly cleaned body yet another dark drop. What about it this time? And yet another. 'He plunged his pen back into the ink, leaned his thick wrist on the blotting paper, and as the fly tried its wings, down came a great, heavy blot. What would it make of that?' Then the boss decided that this time should be the last, as he dipt the pen deep in the inkpot. It was. The last blot fell on the soaked blotting paper and the bedraggled fly lay in it and did not stir.' And as he rings for some new blotting paper, a feeling of unaccountable wretchedness seizes him and he falls to wondering what it was he had been thinking about before the fly had attracted his attention. 'For the life of him, he could not remember.' And that is the end of the story.

"Katherine Mansfield's art resembles that of the great Russian physician-novelist in that she preaches no sermon, points no moral, expounds no philosophy. Altho there is no available exposition of her theories, her work is evidence that her conception of art is to depict the problematic as it is presented to her, and leave the interpretation to the reader's own philosophy."

LIFE AND FICTION AS HUMBBUG ON HUMBBUG

ALL LIFE IS "COPY" to the writer. He has even been accused of not scrupling to use the emotions engendered by his mother's funeral if they could be made to serve his literary purposes. But it is a new idea to accuse us all of that mysterious gift of seeing everything as literary material. Sacha Guitry has made a play on this theme, and his famous father, Lucien, is now presenting it in Paris. It was also to have had the assistance of the veteran Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, but her sudden illness intervened and made her appearance impossible. Guitry, whose plays have made him known on this side of the ocean, is, of course, predisposed to the theatrical side of this literary question, and a critic of his late play generalizes from it to the effect that "He sets before our mind the possible courses of action, and, in deciding which course to adopt, favors the one that conforms most precisely to the rules of the theater." We are, he declares, "dramatists, starring in our own plays, and innocently we plume ourselves on our originality, whereas these plays of ours are cribbed from the oldest ones in the entire repertory of the theater." To give an outline of the Guitry play, which is called "Un Sujet de Roman" (A Subject for a Novel), we quote from the critic Henri Bidou, in *Le Journal des Débats* (Paris).

"Its hero, *Levaillé*, was famous all over town, but not understood by his own family. He was a recluse and at odds with his wife, who wanted his placid, unsensational novels to sell enormously and win him the decoration of the Legion of Honor and a seat in the Academy. Such tawdry dreams fascinated Madame, but were a horror to the artist, who lived in an atmosphere of silent, resigned, yet perpetually exasperating, disapproval. It wore on his nerves until he could no longer write. Madame's hostility banished inspiration. True, she was devoted and economical and always at his side, but she was unable to understand him, and just this failure of hers unfitted him to turn out the books that were in him. He realized it, and resented it, and would shut himself up in his den, where not an idea came. Finally, he abandoned writing entirely, and then it was his wife's turn to feel wronged. His silence irritated her. She saw fame slipping away, and riches slipping away along with it. So, little by little, the *Levaillés* came to hate each other.

"Shut up in his retreat, *Levaillé* brooded. He knew that he was a doomed man. Alone with his books, he wished he was dead. And one day he thought of an ingenious way to get even with Madame. In order to force him to write, she had made him sign a contract with a publisher, and the publisher was clamoring for the promised book. Two years this had been going on. *Levaillé* had pretended he had thrown the manuscript into the fire, but no, it had been finished, six months ago, and care-

fully hidden; the old fellow could now get it out and use it to plague his wife.

"He had a daughter whom he constantly scolded, but of whom he was, nevertheless, very fond. When the question of her marriage came up, he affected to be hardly at all interested. 'Well, then, get married. Whom do you think of marrying?' She said she wanted to marry young *Bourny*, who thought of becoming an author. 'Tell him to come around,' said *Levaillé*, and around came the suitor, appropriately scared.

"Despite his gruffness, *Levaillé* was not a bad lot. *Bourny* gushed nobly about the girl. He was a nice boy, frank and attractive. The old bear softened. Moreover, he told *Bourny* that the long-awaited novel was finished, and, from an impulse



From "Le Figaro," Paris.

DRAMATIZING THEIR OWN LIFE.

Lucien Guitry and Mme. Henriette Rogers in Sacha Guitry's play. The woman's part was originally designed for Bernhardt.

less sensible than generous, gave him the manuscript and authorized him to publish it under the signature of *Bourny*. However, he advised him to think twice before getting married.

"As he said this, he fired up, and all of a sudden showed signs of illness. *Bourny* assisted him to a divan. No sooner had he reached it than he fainted dead away, and then in rushed Madame, with the authority of a devoted wife, to take care of him."

The second act reveals the theme from the woman's side. "This woman has been a faithful wife according to the law in all its inexorable horror. She is going through her husband's papers, and there she finds his notes for a new novel. She hands them over to a little nobody to have him work them up into a book, which is to be brought out under her husband's name." Then—

"Suddenly a door opens, and there stands *Levaillé*. Illness has made him a living corpse. He can walk about, but his mind is gone. His wife calls him, puts a pen into his hand, and makes him sign a request for the cross of the Legion of Honor.

"In the third act we find that *Levaillé* has recovered, and is happy over the marriage of his daughter and young *Bourny*, but they alone are allowed to know that he has regained his reason, for Madame's case is still to be figured out. She is not a bad woman. Why not let her repent? She reads the letters that have been written to her husband by the greatest Frenchman of the day. They open her eyes. Now that she is repentant, why not forgive her?

"But how is the pardon scene to be arranged? Sacha Guitry falls back into an old habit of his and makes a truth serve as an artifice. Veteran novelists lose their sense of the difference between literature and life. *Levaillé* considers the situation and thinks how he would handle it in a novel. Unquestionably, the wife would have to be forgiven, so forgiven she is.

"This scene, in which Lucien Guitry is nevertheless magnificent, makes life and fiction seem like one humbug superimposed upon another, but then, is not this a wonderfully clever trick of stagecraft? Aren't we all of us behaving like *Levaillé*?"

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

A CALL TO A SPIRITUAL HAGUE

BEFORE REBUILDING THE WORLD, we must rebuild the Church, not to conform to the world, but to transform it, says a Modernist who is not so much of a Modernist as to be out of sympathy with the Fundamentalist, and who, instead of erecting another addition to the Church, would rather enlarge its roof to cover all. He suggests, therefore, that before we do anything else we ought to assemble at a great Hague spiritual convention and adopt these two fundamental principles: (I). "There are, it may be, so many different kinds of voices in the world, but not one of them is without signification." (II). "Finally, brethren, be courteous." On occasion the voices have been discordant, and not rarely courtesy has been forgotten. Yet it is with a fine display of optimism that Dr. Roland Cotton Smith, President of the Modern Churchmen's Union, formed last fall, views the problem of rebuilding the Church on the old foundation. The prospect, he says, is "unexpectedly and magnificently encouraging." In this time of questing for truth, of disagreement between the traditionalists and liberals, Dr. Smith's conclusions will be of interest to all who have been touched by the general spiritual disturbance. Writing in *The Outlook* at the especial request of its editors, Dr. Smith tells us that he finds that men everywhere are trying to express life in terms of the spirit. The results are seen in art, despite occasional monstrosities; in literature, despite the filth and defiance of convention in some novels, and in the better understanding between science and religion. He repeats that there was never a time in the history of the world when the prospect was more promising, and that brings him to the question, What is the Church going to do about it?

In his travels Dr. Smith says he has "always found a universal agreement as to the amazing and appealing personality and divinity of Jesus Christ, the Son of God." He has met with "few young or aged priests who have lost faith in Him." On the contrary, he has "found a growing disposition to associate Jesus Christ with the whole of life—taking him out of scholastic definition and placing him and his cross a living, ever-present Being in the very center of the modern life—and, like life, too elemental and universal for adequate definition." Indeed,

"These clergymen would all agree that man can see God in the face of Jesus Christ; that he has brought life and immortality to light; and that if Jesus Christ was followed and his life and teaching put in practise the world would be redeemed and the Kingdom of God established on earth, and whenever the experiment has been really tried, it has succeeded. And this wisdom and power which is Jesus Christ, the unique revelation of God, is in possession of the sons of men. And this unique revelation is to be found in the Bible."

Thus far these ministers of God have been in agreement, and the writer bids us notice "the vast significance of the agreement." But here begins the separation—not Baptist against Episcopalian, or Methodist against Presbyterian—but on the one side Fundamentalists, and on the other, men who call themselves Modernists. They are "the same men who have opened their meeting with the same prayer, have sat around the same table, and are going forth from that room to their Master's work of bringing light and life to men." Why are they divided?

"The reason why these clergymen found themselves on different sides is because fifty years ago the Bible began to be examined critically, to see how it was made and to find out what it really said. This Bible, as we have seen, means everything; it is the record of the revelation of Jesus Christ, upon whom the

hope of the world depends. The Fundamentalist said: 'You can not touch it. Leave it alone. You critics are going to destroy our Bible and the faith of good people. Do away with its authority, and you kill hope.'

"Now the Fundamentalists are right in saying that no hands shall hurt the Book where millions of men find life; they are right in saying that the men who examine it shall not destroy it. But the Modernist answers the Fundamentalist, and says: 'We have such faith in the light and life and spirit that we have found within the Bible that nothing can destroy it. Let us find out all about it; how it was written in the blood of men and in the blood of Jesus Christ; let us strike down deep to the authority of the spirit of the Book.' And the Modernist also claims that his willingness to examine the Bible critically has been vindicated; for the men who have examined it have shown it to be a greater book than men dreamed of, with more authority than it ever had before.

"The Fundamentalist looks at the tree of life whereon hangs the fruit on which men live, and he says: 'Leave it alone, for there is the fruit which I and my children have tasted and found life.' And the Modernist says: 'Prune it. Cut off some of the branches, that it may grow taller; improve the soil, that it may become richer and bear finer and more abundant fruit.'"

A similar controversy is to go on in the New Testament about the person of Christ. The Fundamentalist is fearful that in some way this Person is to be banished from the hearts of men. The Modernist says, "get all the truth you can," and believes that you will obtain "a more far-reaching and divine conception of the divinity of Christ, the Son of God and the Saviour and Redeemer of the world than you have ever had before."

"Here, then, are these ministers of God in all the denominations in some degree Fundamentalists or Modernists, both with faith in Jesus Christ; both believing in the Bible as the revelation of Christ, the Son of God; living in a world torn to pieces, surrounded by multitudes of people trying to express life in terms of spirit and wanting to be told how to do it—and the people turn to them and find them quarreling. If the Church as now constituted is to make any contribution to the rebuilding of the world this senseless and wicked business will have to stop. The heresy before God in a trial for heresy is the trial itself. Mr. Buckner, the Christian, is not hurt by being put out of the Methodist ministry; the whole Church is hurt. Baptist, Presbyterian, Congregationalist, you can not hurt the Christian scholar Dr. Fosdick; you hurt the Church."

Both Fundamentalist and Modernist are too apt to misjudge each other, says the writer, and he advises that if the Protestant churches are to make their contribution to the rebuilding of the Church, the Fundamentalist and Modernist must come together immediately in love and mutual understanding. Else "it may be too late, and the judgment of God will be upon our heads." It should be understood at the outset, urges the writer, that "the discussion is not between a body of men who uphold the faith of the Church and another body of men who would undermine it or who would whittle down the Creed to fit a dwindling faith; it is between loyal men on both sides who want the Church to do its largest work in the best way." For, meanwhile,

"The face of the multitude is infinitely pathetic. He hears the groaning of the spirit trying to express itself, impatient of conventional and established forms. He feels the thrill of a palpitant and expectant life, and he wants the Church that he loves to have such unbounded and invincible faith in the things that she stands for that she will be willing, for the moment, to put aside the question of forms and expression and seize hold of every bit of spirit appearing in the hearts of men, to be patient with the grotesque and abortive forms in which the spirit expresses itself, knowing that when the spirit is again

recaptured it will go out instinctively to the true and eternal form and to the inevitable sacraments.

"Then will the Church of to-day, knowing itself one and at peace within herself, make her eternal contribution to the rebuilding of the new Church in a new world."

GETTING GOOD OUT OF MISCHIEF

"WE'RE TAKIN' CARE OF OURSELVES," said one of a bunch of "bad" boys to a visitor at the Indianapolis Special School who had walked in while the teachers were out. And the boys were taking care of themselves; they were behaving themselves without any of the sophistication of conscious virtue. Yet all of them were, or had been, incorrigible, sent to this school because no one had been able to manage them anywhere else. The method which succeeded with these boys was giving them an incentive in life and putting them on honor. And now, we are told, the entire local school world is "bubbling with talk about how admirably the 'unmanageable' boys govern themselves." Two women are behind the scheme of reformation—Miss Addie Wright, principal, and Mrs. Angela Moler, "teacher extraordinary." Generally, writes Marie Cecile Chomel in *The American Review of Reviews*, the boys arrived wild, rebellious, displaying ungovernable tempers, and in charge of truant officers. That was the precise moment when the work of Mrs. Moler assumed tremendous importance, for it was her idea, we are told, to help these little urchins to find their souls by putting beauty into their starved lives. To begin with, says the writer of Mrs. Moler,

"Back of the ill-clothed bodies she comprehended the tragedy of unhappy home environment, the malnutrition, the working mother, lack of home training, low (or brilliant) mentality, that caused the boys to stick out of the smooth personnel of highly respectable schoolrooms like sore thumbs.

"One thing she saw clearly. The emotional side of the boys must be cultivated. In many of them it was entirely lacking. They were just youthful stoics. Punishment meant nothing to them. Ambition must be instilled. In short, they must leave school with an incentive in life.

"Looking at that roomful of boys nothing would seem at first sight more incongruous than the mere suggestion that they would be capable of creating prized objects of art. Fancy that boy in ragged shoes and patched coat weaving an exquisite scarf in which blend delicate, cloud-like shadings of color. Well, he *did* make such a scarf—an altogether lovely thing—and, furthermore, both design and coloring were his own.

"The finest silk threads are used for weaving the dainty handbags and similar exquisite articles, many of which have been purchased by out-of-town connoisseurs. Then there is the rug-



TRUANCY SUCCUMBS TO ART.

The weaving of costly and artistic fabrics awakens ambition in boys who were once thought to be incorrigible.

weaving. For this the boys color their own 'rags' and draw their own designs.

"They delight to model in clay, and their pottery has attracted wide attention.

"They ravel out old linen, and from the pulp they fabricate Japanese paper of charming texture which serves for block-printed cards. They etch the blocks, of course. Perhaps of all the different arts the dainty Japanese stenciling, with elusive qualities of form and color, strikes one as most surprising against that somber background of boyhood's unlovely waifs.

"There are filmy fabrics, decorated with magic dyes, that might serve for the draperies of a première danseuse. There are rich table-covers and sheer curtains. One boy took home a pair of curtains that inspired his mother to wash the windows!

"It must not be supposed that there are no boy problems to add to the perplexities of Mrs. Moler. Her boys have not been amazingly metamorphosed into angels. Each new one brings a fresh and different problem. His soul has to be reached—it is always hidden away somewhere under the stoical exterior."

But it is never suggested that a newcomer interest himself in this or that craft. Generally he whines, "Ah, what's the use?" But soon the spell of color has its effect; the whirl of the loom catches his fancy, and he becomes as engrossed as the others. One day a boy collapsed from hunger, and that demoralizing agent was routed by the establishment of a soup-kitchen attached to the school. Full stomachs, it was found, improve the temper. Each year there is a party or two which bring the boys into contact with outside cultured influences. A unique



Illustrations by courtesy of "The American Review of Reviews"

TRAINING MISCHIEVOUS HANDS.

Formerly unmanageable boys learning the potter's art at the Indianapolis School, under the supervision of Mrs. Angela Moler, who comprehended the tragedy hidden in their lives.

feature, says the writer, is that the school is wholly under the control of the school authorities.

"Contrary to the general practise in institutions for boys of mischief-making tendencies, pupils are not committed there by order of court; the stigma of being a court ward does not attach to them. Enrolment is simply a matter of transference, by the attendance department, from one public school to another.

"The personnel of the school is not of any one type, classed psychologically, for in it each type is noted—normal, subnormal, and supernormal. The presence of the latter is due, in all probability, to the fact that this boy's mind (brilliant above the average) speedily dispatches assigned academic work and with no new worlds to conquer he becomes a menace to his school.

"Educators, scientists, and social workers from all parts of the country visit the school. Their amazement is complete when they learn that, contrary to precedent in such institutions, the pupils make high academic records. Harassed superintendents from other parts of the country often drop in to see how it is done.

"Experience has proved that an experiment of this kind could only be successful if carried out by women, as boys of this type refuse discipline from men and are invariably sullen and hard to control."

THE EVIDENCES OF IMMORTALITY

IF LIFE IS MERELY A PIECE OF TISSUE PAPER, to be crumpled up and tossed into a great discard; if all the hopes, the ideals, the ambitions, the aspirations of men are to be numbed into eternal silence, then life, as the philosopher-statesman Balfour has put it, would be "a brief and discreditable episode on one of the minor planets." What would be more futile than spending a lifetime in building character that is to end at the grave—or sewing diamonds of virtue upon tissue paper? Some such thought distressed two men who approached a great New York preacher in their hour of trial. One confronted a turning-point in his career; the other had just come from the grave of his daughter. Neither wanted any "dope," any formulæ; but something on which they could lay a mental grasp and hold to until they, too, come to the great exit. What Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, who preaches to New York's largest Presbyterian congregation, told them of death and the hope of immortality, he repeats and extends in an interview with Bruce Barton, published in *The American Magazine*. It will comfort others who may be floundering in doubt or be mired in despair. The best arguments for faith, he notes by the way, come, not from the weak who have failed, but from the greatest men whom the race has produced—from Jesus and Socrates, from John Fiske and William James and Dr. Osler, from Cromwell and Stonewall Jackson, from Gladstone and Lincoln. Napoleon, he recalls, once pointed to the heavens when in colloquy with a group of scientists, and exclaimed, "All that you say may be very true, gentlemen; but tell me who made all that."

It is with some such question, says Dr. Fosdick, as he is quoted in the interview, that we must begin our thinking about immortality. Science has shown that unbroken order reigns in the universe, that the cosmic process is rational. And when we find rationality, thought, everywhere, how, asks Dr. Fosdick, "shall we explain that thought without a Thinker?"

"So, of the two hypotheses, the theory that the universe merely happened seems to me the less reasonable, the harder to believe; and every forward step of science increases the difficulty of believing it. Being at variance with all our experience it requires the larger measure of credulity. If there be no intelligence behind the universe, then matter has created something greater than itself—for we ourselves are intelligent. How much easier, more rational it is to believe that our personalities are not a product of something less than themselves, but parts of a greater Personality whom some have called the First Cause, some Mind, and some God.

"That is the first step. And the second logically follows. If there be a personality behind the universe, what sort of personality is it? Let us think His thoughts after Him for a moment:

"We see this creation moving up from low to higher forms, from a chaos of star dust to an ordered universe of stars and

planets; on the earth, from inorganic to organic, from crystal to vegetable, from vegetable to animal, from animal to human, until at last there comes the consummation of it all—*personality*.

"If this evolving universe has been headed toward anything, it has been headed toward personality." Can we suppose that, having finished this agonizing task, having completed at last His purpose—personality—God would toss it on the scrap-heap, as tho He did not care for it at all, as tho what He had wrought by the agony of a million years was but the caprice of a careless, passing whim?

"Darwin, who gave us our great vision of evolution, revolted from that idea. 'It is an intolerable thought that man and all other sentient beings are doomed to complete annihilation, after such long-continued slow progress!' he exclaimed: Who of us would not echo his exclamation?"

But men have doubted when they have seen great minds grow dim before life flickered out, fearing that with the end of the mind all was ended. But the mind, says Dr. Fosdick, is only the instrument. That wears out, but the player lives on. Again men have said that they couldn't imagine a human being existing without a body. Dr. Fosdick answers:

"If you are going to rule out as impossible all the things that strain your imagination, you are going to fall far behind the march of present-day science. The scientist tells me that the head of a common pin is a universe, that inside it millions of atoms move in regular cycles, like the planets in the sky. I have seen it stated that two hundred and fifty thousand years would be required to count the atoms in the head of a pin. To me that is inconceivable; it exceeds my powers of imagination. Yet I do not reject the scientist's assurance as untrue because I find difficulty in imagining it.

"So with the conditions of life after death—because they are hard to imagine is no reason to doubt their reality. Suppose an Eskimo, whose whole experience with vegetation is confined to a few lichens or bits of moss, were asked to imagine an African jungle, how could he possibly conceive it? Yet our knowledge of the whole of life is as fragmentary as the Eskimo's knowledge of botany.

"An unborn child, even tho he were a philosopher, would have no easy time making clear to himself the conditions of our earthly life. He lives without air; how can he live with it? He is absolutely dependent upon the cherishing environment in which he finds himself; and he can not well imagine himself living without it. The crisis of birth would seem like death to an unborn child, if he could foresee himself wrenched from all the conditions which have hitherto sustained life.

"In our knowledge of life we are as yet only unborn children; our minds are in the fetal stage; we have only in the last few years begun to discover anything at all about the mysteries of the universe. Surely it need not discourage us if we find it difficult to imagine conditions in the unseen world as created and guided by an Infinite Intelligence."

It is not an academic question, this matter of believing in immortality, says Dr. Fosdick. "It is a matter which relates itself very definitely to the powers of doing worth-while things. . . . Religion is not a thing apart from life; it is life." He goes on:

"I wrote a little book once on prayer. The president of a great corporation sent for five hundred copies and gave one copy to each of his five hundred salesmen. 'I want you to read this book,' he wrote. 'I don't care what your religion may be' (there were Jews, Gentiles, Catholics, Protestants, agnostics—all kinds among them); 'never mind the theology in the book, but get the message. If you can get a real grip on a Faith like that, it's going to mean the greatest year that this company ever had.'

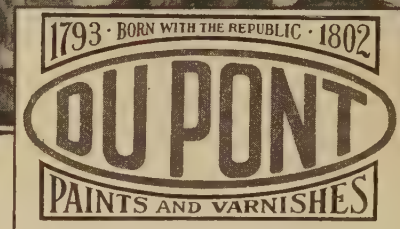
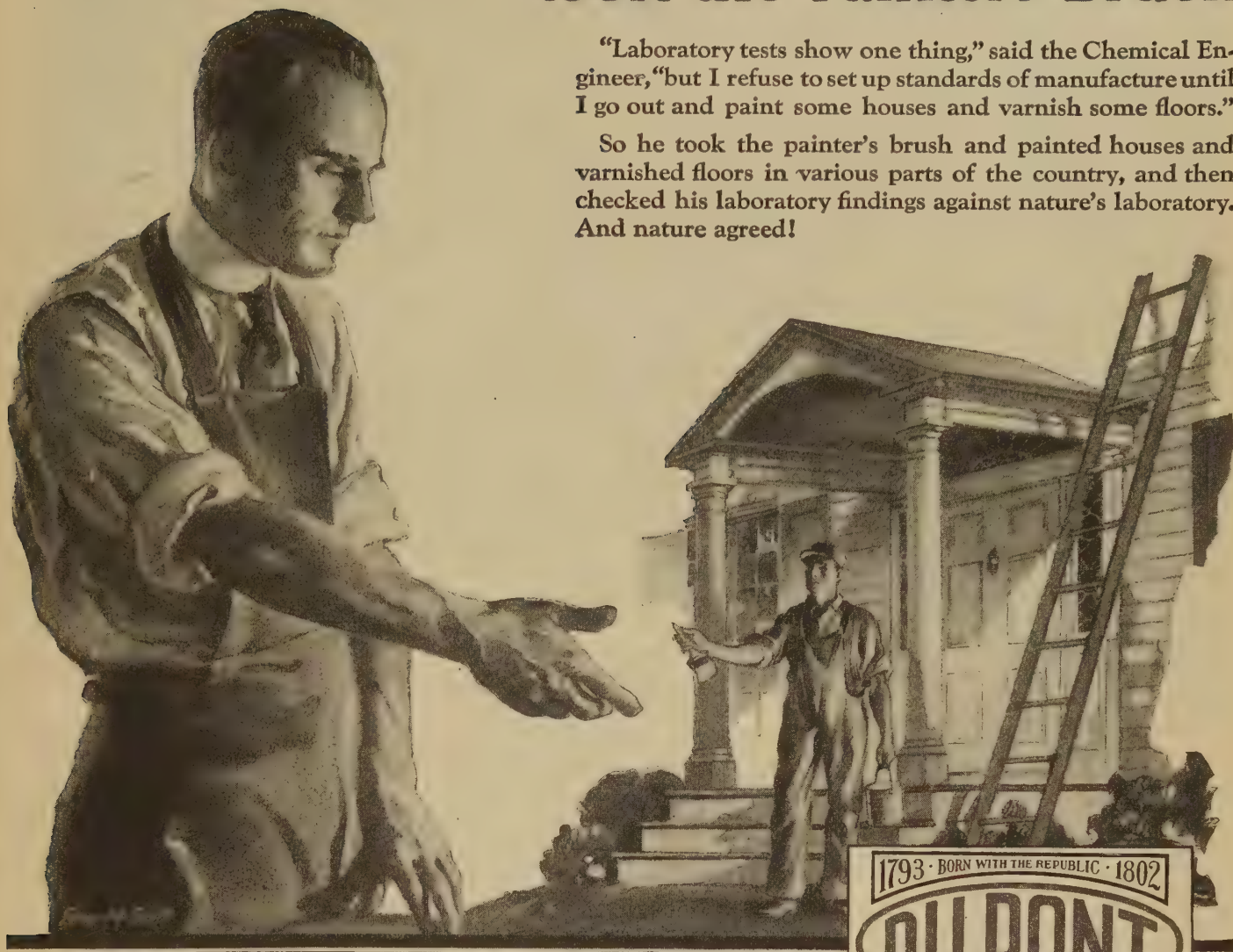
"His idea was right. There are only two alternatives: Either the whole universe is a whim, a caprice—purposeless, rudderless, and doomed to destruction, or else there is a God behind it all, watching the battle, guiding it, managing the whole creation as a vast mechanism for the production of Personality and Character, which are eternal.

"You can take your choice. You can, if you choose, regard your life as one instant in a 'brief and discreditable episode.' Or you can think of yourself as Jesus Christ thought of Himself, as a Son of God and heir of eternity. But don't imagine that it makes no difference what or how you think. It is not by chance that the great men of the world have been believing men. They were great men because they had the courage and imagination to believe greatly."

So the Chemical Engineer took the Painter's Brush

"Laboratory tests show one thing," said the Chemical Engineer, "but I refuse to set up standards of manufacture until I go out and paint some houses and varnish some floors."

So he took the painter's brush and painted houses and varnished floors in various parts of the country, and then checked his laboratory findings against nature's laboratory. And nature agreed!



FIVE years ago, the du Pont Company entered a new manufacturing field, a logical market for du Pont chemical knowledge—the paint and varnish industry. Four manufacturers, each famed for quality products, were united and brought under the control of du Pont Chemical Engineers.

The job of the du Pont Chemical Engineers was to add *uniformity* to the proven quality of these products.

Their recommendation was that in order to maintain the du Pont Standard of Uniform Quality, it would be necessary to extend their chemical control to raw materials. And so the pigments—the lead, the lithopone, the colors—used in du Pont paints and varnishes are du Pont products, each produced under the same exact system of du Pont Quality Control.

A du Pont paint or varnish is, therefore, made of ingredients of definitely known characteristics, not only checked in the laboratories, but checked also by time and sun and wind and rain. It is this exact system of control that makes du Pont quality absolutely uniform.

There is a du Pont Paint or Varnish for every household and industrial need—all of the same *unvarying* high quality. And when you put a du Pont green paint on your shutters, it not only covers the surface but *saves* the surface—it not only is green but *stays* green.

THESE are the four former companies now united under the du Pont Oval. From all their quality products, du Pont Chemical Engineers selected the *one best for each purpose* and thus formed the du Pont paint and varnish line.

Harrison Brothers & Co., one of the first manufacturers of high-grade paints and varnishes in America—founded in 1793.

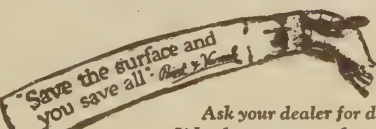
Bridgeport Wood Finishing Company, noted for its quality products since 1876.

Chicago Varnish Company, one of the leading varnish makers since 1867.

New England Oil, Paint and Varnish Company, a well-known Massachusetts manufacturer. Established 1825.

E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co., Inc.

Chicago Varnish Works 35th St. & Grey's Ferry Road Everett Sta., No. 49
Chicago, Ill. Philadelphia, Pa. Boston, Mass.



Ask your dealer for du Pont Paint and Varnish Products. If he does not carry them yet, write us for name of nearest agent.

CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

WE will cull mainly from the old favorites this week, thus welcoming the March grist of magazines, and begin with one of the three sonnets that *Harper's* prints from the same poet:

THE MOUNTAINS STOOP TO HILLS

By ALFRED KREYMBORG

The mountains stoop to hills and hills to stones,
That shrug and wrinkle, hunch their backs and crook

A rhythmic stairway for the water tones
To strike clear intervals and cause a brook
To lead a melody, arpeggios
Might hurry to a precipice and lose,
If shorter gaps, cautious rests, softer blows
Forgot to intervene, or art to choose:
Below, the music broadens to a stream,
An island interrupts with dissonance;
But contrapuntal fusion saves the theme,
And reaches resolution in the sea:
Horizons round the cadence, close the trance
Whose stones and water carve a symphony.

IN Henry James's "American Scene" we find something of the same fearful speculation as to the future of the American, without Mr. Paine's insouciance. *Harper's* relegates this poem to the section of lighter vein and Mr. Paine becomes his own critic in a note on stanza three: "The author is not proud of this stanza, but he has worked on it for three years without material improvement, and can do no more."

THE COMING RACE

By ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE

I wonder what Americans will look like
A thousand years from now, or maybe two;
Pink-faced or swart, their noses straight or hook-like;

These alien currents, babbling in so brook-like,
I wonder what will be their residue.

Each morn I stem a tide of motley races,
The horde whose day of labor has begun;
Of Yankee blood I note but vagrant traces—
The folk I meet have mostly foreign faces,
Czech, Slavic, "Guinea," Russian, Hebrew,
"Hun."

What mode of speech will be considered fittish
For generations in the unborn hence?
Will it be some weird variant of British?
Or fizzy Slovak, Yugo-slav, or Yiddish,
Its alphabet related to a fence?

What sort of garments will the girls be sporting?
What newer fashions will the ages show?
Will they in blousy bloomers be cavorting?
Or will high heels and stays be still distorting
Their feet and forms as in the long ago?

Will they our nation's anthem be admiring
In that new day toward which our feet are bound?

Will they of human freedom still be choring,
Or will they chant in measures more inspiring
"If you've no cash you needn't come around?"

Will art be then all futurist or cubic,
Or something worse, in that unvisioned day?
Some harlotry of genius still more boobie,
Or will some god, Osiric or Vishnubic,
Have led them back into a better way?

It's rather fine to speculate and wonder
On all the things that are, and are to be;
Though now when I'm about to "step from under"—
To lie in drowsy ease somewhere out yonder,
It makes but little difference to me.

If this is not poetry itself, we know of no other classification for it: whether it competes with Boileau or Shelley or Aristotle who discuss the art of poetry is no concern of ours. But we take it from

The Atlantic Monthly, and suggest that it will furnish texts for discussion:

POETRY CONSIDERED

By CARL SANDBURG

- 1 Poetry is a projection across silence of cadences arranged to break that silence with definite intentions of echoes, syllables, wave lengths.
- 2 Poetry is an art practised with the terribly plastic material of human language.
- 3 Poetry is the report of a nuance between two moments, when people say, 'Listen!' and 'Did you see it?' 'Did you hear it?' What was it?
- 4 Poetry is the tracing of the trajectories of a finite sound to the infinite point of its echoes.
- 5 Poetry is a sequence of dots and dashes, spelling depths, crypts, cross-lights, and moon wisps.
- 6 Poetry is a puppet-show, where riders of sky-rockets and divers of sea fathoms gossip about the sixth sense and the fourth dimension.
- 7 Poetry is a plan for a slit in the face of a bronze-fountain goat and the path of fresh drinking water.
- 8 Poetry is a slipknot tightened around a time-beat of one thought, two thoughts, and a last interweaving thought there is not yet a number for.
- 9 Poetry is an echo asking a shadow dancer to be a partner.
- 10 Poetry is the journal of a sea animal living on land, wanting to fly the air.
- 11 Poetry is a series of explanations of life, fading off into horizons too swift for explanations.
- 12 Poetry is a fossil rock-print of a fin and a wing, with an illegible oath between.
- 13 Poetry is an exhibit of one pendulum connecting with other and unseen pendulums inside and outside the one seen.
- 14 Poetry is a sky dark with a wild-duck migration.
- 15 Poetry is a search for syllables to shoot at the barriers of the unknown and the unknowable.
- 16 Poetry is any page from a sketchbook of outlines of a doorknob with thumb-prints of dust, blood, dreams.
- 17 Poetry is a type-font design for an alphabet of fun, hate, love, death.
- 18 Poetry is the cipher key to the five mystic wishes packed in a hollow silver bullet fed to a flying fish.
- 19 Poetry is a theorem of a yellow-silk handkerchief knotted with riddles, sealed in a balloon tied to the tail of a kite flying in a white wind against a blue sky in spring.
- 20 Poetry is a dance music measuring buck-and-wing follies along with the gravest and stateliest dead-marches.
- 21 Poetry is a silver of the moon lost in the belly of a golden frog.
- 22 Poetry is a mock of a cry at finding a million dollars and a mock of a laugh at losing it.
- 23 Poetry is the silence and speech between a wet struggling root of a flower and a sunlit blossom of that flower.
- 24 Poetry is the harnessing of the paradox of earth cradling life and then entombing it.
- 25 Poetry is the opening and closing of a door, leaving those who look through to guess about what is seen during a moment.
- 26 Poetry is a fresh morning spider-web telling a story of moonlit hours' of weaving and waiting during a night.
- 27 Poetry is a statement of a series of equations, with numbers and symbols changing like the changes of mirrors, pools, skies, the only never-changing sign being the sign of infinity.
- 28 Poetry is a pack-sack of invisible keepsakes.
- 29 Poetry is a section of river-fog and moving boat-lights, delivered between bridges and whistles, so one says, 'Oh!' and another, 'How?'
- 30 Poetry is a kinetic arrangement of static syllables.
- 31 Poetry is the arithmetic of the easiest way and the primrose path, matched up with foam-flanked horses, bloody knuckles, and bones, on the hard ways to the stars.
- 32 Poetry is a shuffling of boxes of illusions buckled with a strap of facts.

33 Poetry is an enumeration of birds, bees, babies, butterflies, bugs, bambinos, babayagas, and bipeds, beating their way up bewildering bastions.

34 Poetry is a phantom script telling how rainbows are made and why they go away.

35 Poetry is the establishment of a metaphorical link between white butterfly-wings and the scraps of torn-up love-letters.

36 Poetry is the achievement of the synthesis of hyacinths and biscuits.

37 Poetry is a mystic, sensuous mathematics of fire, smokestacks, waffles, pansies, people, and purple sunsets.

38 Poetry is the capture of a picture, a song, or a flair, in a deliberate prism of words.

ANGUISH is not usually food for laughter, but this "Anguish" served up by *Poetry* (Chicago) tempts to smiles at least. We can't believe it's more than a case of youthful nerves:

ANGUISH

By DORIS CAMPBELL

Nothing can chain the days—
I have no time for dreams.

Stop these days, someone,
So I may stretch my white body.

Why do you chain them by sevens?
Why not by many hundreds?

I am irked at seeing them
Laid forever, neatly, in rows.

Be the day gray or blue,
You have named it.

Who calls that ball of fire the sun?

THE *North American Review* has a good antidote to the foregoing and we recommend it to any who might be tempted to express themselves in the mood of the former:

DEFIANCE

By BERNICE LESBIA KENTON

My song shall flow unceasing as the tide,
And words make their defiance to the sun;
I am caparisoned in ancient pride,
Dowered for battles lost or battles won.
And through all fleeting days, at my right hand
Waits earth's mad beauty, timelessly arrayed;
And on my left pale clouds like pillars stand,
Bearing their strength to keep me unafraid.
For I have put my trust in passing things,—
In loveliness that melts before a breath,
In thoughts washed shining at the mind's clear springs,—
These are eternal in the face of death;
And armed with these, their splendor and their truth,
I shall be strong, and keep immortal youth.

Or perhaps a little modesty like this would be solacing to a rebellious spirit:

THE IDLE SINGER

By ANNE GOODWIN WINSLOW

Not that I may be understood;—
Who understands the stream that slips
With endless music on its lips
Through the still wood?

Who listens when the night winds blow
Through those high harps the poplars string?
And the low song the rushes sing
Does any know?

And where the waves with milky hands
Touch the curved viol of the shore,
And the old chords break evermore,
Who understands?

But should the ritual be dumb
And the long invocation cease?—
Still let us breathe of that far peace
That may not come!



There may be a Coal Mine in your own cellar

THE only kind of mining most of us do is when we dig down in our pockets for the price. We are so concerned about conditions at the mines, a thousand miles away, that we overlook the coal mine in our own cellars.

A covered heating system is a rich vein

Cover the heater and pipes, and you "uncover" tons of coal. You save most of the waste caused by bare heated surfaces. Every square foot of uncovered heating pipe radiates as much heat as a square foot of radiator surface. Most of this heat is wasted because it is not radiated or set free where you need heat—upstairs.

That is why it pays so quickly when you cover bare pipes—or re-cover ragged ones—with an efficient insulation.

Improved Asbestocel prevents heat from getting out at the wrong place.

It helps to keep your upstairs rooms comfortable. It makes coal go further—which means you'll use less coal to do the same job. All this it does so successfully because of its construction feature, the crisscross corrugations. They prevent moving air from carrying off heat.

Here is how you can make sure of getting Improved Asbestocel. Look for the Red Band on the inside end of each length.

There is plenty of cold weather ahead this season. Have your plumbing and heating contractor apply Improved Asbestocel right away. The booklet "Bare Pipes Waste Fuel" tells of other means for working that coal mine of yours besides covering pipes. Mail the coupon today.

JOHNS-MANVILLE Inc.
Madison Avenue at 41st Street, New York City

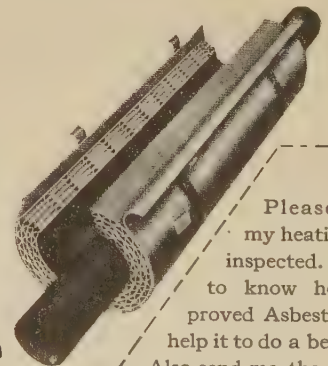
Branches in 56 Large Cities
For Canada: Canadian Johns-Manville Co., Ltd.,
Toronto

Where to buy Asbestocel

The same people who repair your furnace and piping will install Improved Asbestocel for you. Plumbers, steamfitters, sheet metal workers and ventilating concerns all over the country apply it.

— and how

Mail the coupon below to your heating man, or to us



Please have my heating plant inspected. I want to know how Improved Asbestocel can help it to do a better job. Also send me the booklet, "Bare Pipes Waste Fuel."

NAME

ADDRESS

JOHNS-MANVILLE
Improved
Asbestocel

Asbestos
and its allied products

INSULATION
BRAKE LININGS
ROOFINGS
PACKINGS
CEMENTS

FIRE
PREVENTION
PRODUCTS

Hanover Shoes

Styled for Comfort
Built for Wear



Style S285D
Tan Scotch Grain
Brogue Oxford

THE snug, shapely fit of a kid glove—with the ease, comfort and roominess of a slipper. *That's Hanover Style!*

Full-weight, full-seasoned, oak-tanned leather—fashioned by masters in the shoe-making craft. *That's Hanover Quality!*

Conservative, models for men of restraint. Smart, individual styles for men who want something "different."

FIVE DOLLARS

In Hanover Stores
In 53 Cities

This is possible because we are the only shoe makers in America who sell exclusively through our own stores. If there is no Hanover Store near you, we will fit you from Hanover. Send for Spring and Summer catalog.

HANOVER SHOES FOR BOYS

and Little Men are built of the finest oak-tanned leather made. And like Dad's they are good-looking as well as long-wearing.

\$2.50—\$3.00—\$3.50

HANOVER SHOES, HANOVER, PA.
Exclusively for Men and Boys

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

duty imposed by common charity, but permitting their landing will afford no real relief to them and might very well result in the creation of additional social problems of an aggravating character.

Some different opinions are presented by the *Manila Times*, which briefly sketches the unfortunate voyage of the "white fleet." There are more than a thousand of these Russians now in Mariveles, it notes; and they literally have no place to go if Washington and the local authorities decide to send them away. "Should they be admitted and allowed to remain here?" asks the *Times*. A correspondent of the paper reports:

While opinions on the question vary, it seems to be the consensus of opinion among many of those interested in the question that the refugees should be allowed to enter the Islands and even settle here if they desire.

A local businessman who did not want his name mentioned said that the fact that these people are coming as refugees seeking shelter and help against alleged oppression in their own country should be considered by local officials.

"I do not see any reason why these people should be barred from the Islands," he said. "Should our officials decide to refuse them admission, it would be a blot on the traditional hospitality of the people in this country. Their case can be compared with that of a person who, seeing himself mistreated in his own home, goes to the home of a neighbor and asks to be taken in his house, offering to work for his food and shelter. Would our ordinary Juan de la Cruz turn a man away under these circumstances? The case of the refugees is similar, and I believe they should be admitted and given all necessary aid so that they can start life anew here."

Should special legislation be necessary for the admission of the refugees, it is believed that there will be no trouble getting such a law passed here. A senator said that he was absolutely in favor of letting the refugees settle in the Islands. He added that he was contemplating introducing a bill in the senate admitting these people, provided they are willing to go to work. "The Russians are for the most part agriculturists," he said, "and I am sure they will not object to working on farms, tilling the soil, for a living. In the southern Islands where I come from we have vast tracts of land lying idle and these people could be sent there to work. Their admission will not do any harm to the country, provided no international conflicts arise, and I am in favor of sending them south to work on farms for a living. If necessary I will introduce a bill and I am sure there will not be much opposition to such a measure."

The Russian exiles in Paris, in the meantime, seem to have found life almost as difficult as have these wanderers now awaiting a decision of their case at Manila. Ethel Roosevelt Derby writes to the *New York Times* that she has "met many of these people." Intelligent, cultivated, broad-minded, they were eager for any kind

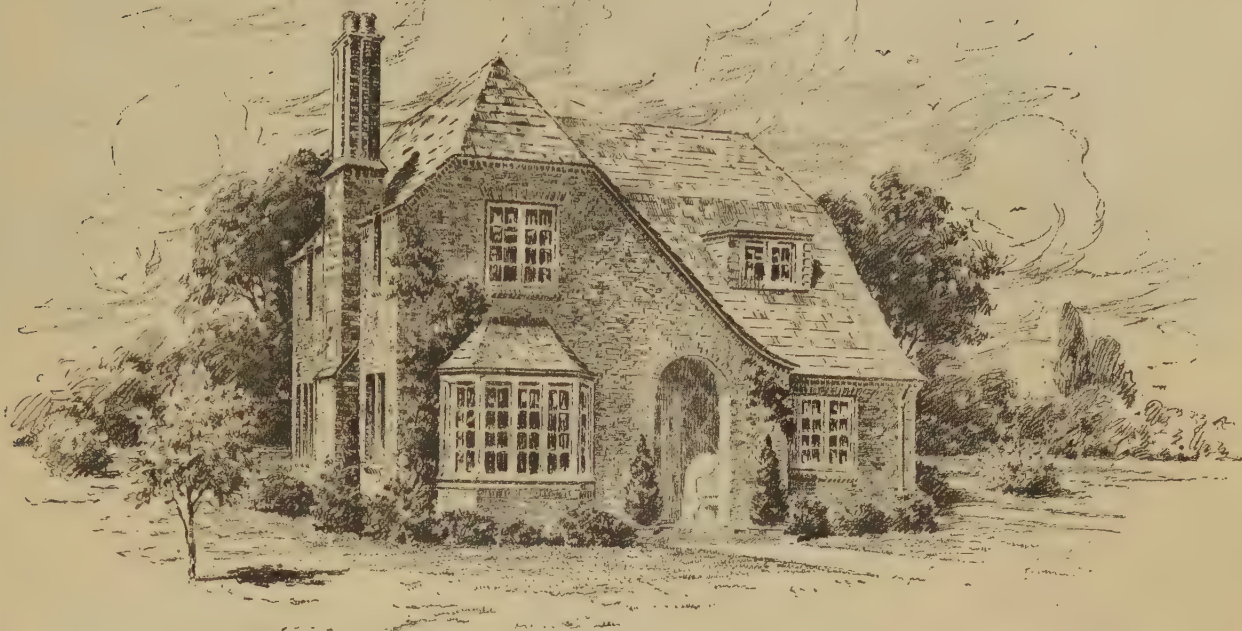
of work and were facing actual starvation gallantly and uncomplainingly. Mrs. Derby, with the observation that "it seems hard to believe that in these days such people should be starving, but so it is," presents these extracts from a letter which she has recently received from a friend in Paris:

"We are still striving with overwhelming seas of human suffering. You remember Madame X—. I think I wrote you of her second son's breaking down. We have taken him away from school, to be fed with eggs and milk and beef broth, and sleep late and not study at all—and now we have begged the mother to give up her position in the shop where you saw her and place her niece in her stead, who will give the place back to her when she is ready to take it. And in the meantime I have promised her salary, which I shall beg or give. Her husband, you remember, was a colonel of cavalry. He has been unable to find any work and has been doing the family housework, cooking and caring for the younger children. 'He becomes a good chef,' said Madame X—to me.

"I have had a sad interview to-day with Madame Y—. General Y—has written much of fortifications, and himself fortified and defended one of the great Russian fortresses in the beginning of the war. His books have been translated and are known all over the world. Never have we been able to help them excepting with work, but now on her slender shoulders, for she is the only one who can get work, three nephews and two of their wives have fallen. Fine fellows; big, hungry Russians, graduates of important technical schools, arriving here without money to cross the frontier, without clothing other than ragged suits, and the wife of one of them wrapt in a cloak made of a bedspread given her by the Red Cross! Fortunately, we had just the things, and Madame Y—accepted a cloak and a suit of clothes and money for food. Oh, how she cried, for she did not know where to turn. In the afternoon we went to try to get a position to make hats in a man's shop for this splendidly educated boy who has been preparing in Serbia thirty dozen felt hats a day, the only way to earn bread. We failed, and we don't know what next. They will starve right here in France so easily.

"General Z—, who commanded Russian troops here on the French front, came in to see us. After much effort we have raised the money for buying for him a taxicab—he considers it a loan—and now he has passed the extremely difficult examination.

"Princess Blank came down-stairs the other day to find her niece, with her desperately ill husband, two children and the faithful old nurse who had gone through every suffering with them, on her doorstep. They had just arrived from Constantinople. You know those two tiny rooms in which the Princess lives and where she has some of the Russian girls come to work on embroidered scarfs and capes. You can imagine her feelings. Where was she to put them? How support them? To her joy she found that they had their camp beds. She has said nothing, but this means that the last jewel must go. Once she said to me, 'The first winter I did not mind being hungry and cold, the next winter it was not so easy and this winter it is hard.' You know she is well over sixty."



HOUSE No. 111

Designed by Jefferson M. Hamilton, Architect

This is one of the fifty attractive and distinctive houses shown in "The Home of Beauty."

Houses of Enduring Charm

Every year home-builders show a greater appreciation for the value of beauty. Beauty enhances the satisfaction one gets out of his home. It adds to the investment value. It is both a sentimental and practical consideration. The realization of this fact is leading more and more builders to Face Brick, for the Face Brick house is not only attractive when completed, but takes on new and more beautiful hues as it ages. Dollars-and-cents considerations, too, favor the Face Brick house—slow depreciation, a minimum of repairs and upkeep, painting only around doors and windows, low insurance rates and smaller fuel bills. "The Story of Brick" discusses these matters in detail. For your copy, address American Face Brick Association, 1734 Peoples Life Building, Chicago, Illinois.



Send for these booklets:

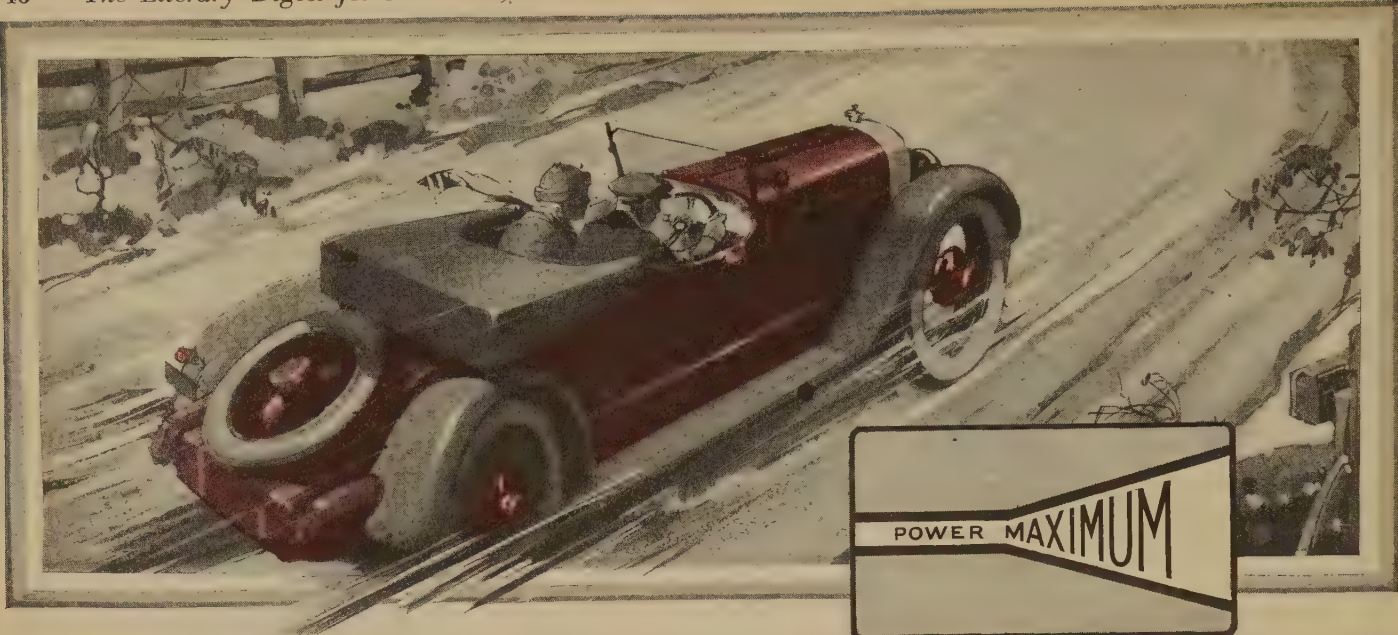
"*The Story of Brick*" is an attractive booklet with beautiful illustrations of modern homes, and discusses such matters as Comparative Costs, Basic Requirements in Building, The Extravagance of Cheapness, Financing the Building of a Home, and kindred subjects. A copy will be sent free to any prospective home-builder.

"*Face Brick Bungalow and Small House Plans*" embrace 96 designs of Face Brick bungalows and small houses. These houses are unusual and distinctive in design, economical to build, and convenient in floor plan. "Face Brick Bungalow and Small House Plans" are issued in four booklets, showing 3 to 4-room houses, 5-room houses, 6-room houses, and 7 to 8-room houses. The entire set for one dollar; any one of the

books, twenty-five cents. We can supply complete working drawings, specifications and masonry quantity estimates at nominal prices.

"*The Home of Beauty*" contains fifty designs of Face Brick houses, mostly two stories, representing a wide variety of architectural styles and interior arrangements. These houses were selected from 350 designs submitted in a nation-wide Architectural Competition. Sent for 50 cents. We also distribute complete working drawings, specifications and quantity estimates for these houses at nominal cost.

"*Orienting the House*" is an illustrated booklet, with a sun dial chart and explanation for placing the house with reference to light and shade. Sent for 10 cents.



Up the hill in high —

No hesitation! You swing around a curve. Then comes a long, steep slope. You step on the accelerator, but you leave the gear shift alone. With TEXACO Gasoline, the Volatile Gas, in the tank, your car gives you what you have a right to expect. No engine labor, no hesitation, up, up, and over in high—your car makes the grade easily, surely, steadily.

Volatility is the readiness with which gasoline gives up its power

And because of its volatility TEXACO Gasoline gives up its energy completely, instantly, providing you with maximum power for hill work or long pull, for burst of speed or steady grind—whenever you need it.

But that is not all: Fill up your tank with TEXACO Gasoline and your motor will from that moment give you easier starting, quicker pick-up, more sensitive acceleration and greater flexibility.

These are the qualities that make TEXACO Gasoline the perfect fuel in halting city

traffic or in gruelling cross-country dash.

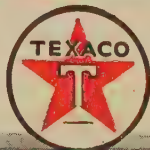
To get the full benefit of the maximum power of the Volatile Gas, use TEXACO Motor Oil. This clean, clear, golden-colored lubricant assures cleaner spark-plugs (good firing); snugger piston rings (full compression); cooler bearings (less wear); absence of hard carbon (no knocking);—smoother, more responsive, better all-around performance of the car.

Remember one name—"TEXACO"—for both Gasoline and Motor Oil.

THE TEXAS COMPANY, U. S. A.
Texaco Petroleum Products

TEXACO

GASOLINE



MOTOR OILS

"UNCLE JOE" QUILTS WITH OPTIMISM AND A SMILE

A WIDE BLACK FELT HAT, white chin whiskers, keen, shrewd, humorous eyes, and a cigar tilted at a snappy angle—without these characteristics, which suggest Uncle Joe Cannon both to his hundreds of personal friends and to the country at large, Congress can never be quite the same. March 4 marked the end of his forty-six years of service. He has been four times Speaker of the House, has remained a member of it longer than any other man, and his term as Speaker was the second longest in the history of the body over which he presided. Now "he goes voluntarily," says one of the Washington correspondents who takes pen in hand to celebrate him at his passing from the legislative halls, "believing that a rest may prove useful," even tho "he is only eighty-seven years old, and hearty." "Uncle Joe" was elected to the House in 1873, recalls this correspondent, writing in the *New York Times*, and has had an uninterrupted service since then, with the exception of four years. He has served under eleven presidents—Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, Harrison, McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson and Harding. When he was first elected only a few Members of the present House could vote. The correspondent, calling on "Uncle Joe," mentioned that some great history had been made since that time. They were sitting in Uncle Joe's little office just off the House floor, the interviewer writes:

The sun touched Washington Monument, showing in the distance, and the hour was one suggestive of reminiscence. Uncle Joe reached for a long cigar through habit. Then, remembering that he was not smoking, held the cigar between two fingers and talked in his characteristic way. His mind, alert, was never at a loss for a word, but frequently he forgot a date.

"I have seen this country develop so as to make the United States the marvel of the world and the model of free government everywhere, even in the Orient," said Mr. Cannon. "I am old enough to have seen the railroads cross the Alleghany Mountains and spread like a spider web over the whole continent—carrying the products of the West to the seaboard more economically than they could be exchanged in New England before this era of steam.

"I have seen the introduction of reaper and mower, the gangplow and the whole revolution in agriculture by labor-saving machinery. I have seen the telegraph, the telephone and radio, the electric railroad and the electric power-plant develop; and I was ridiculed as a spendthrift legislator when I helped make a considerable appropriation to aid Professor Langley in his experiments with the flying-machine.

"I have seen great discoveries in science and medicine that benefited the whole people in the years since I left North Carolina with my parents and heard my mother cry out, 'Good-by, civilization,' because we were emigrating to the West. And I have seen greater development, not only of enterprise, but also of education, charity and benevolence by the people as a whole, through the agency of the State, and also by the efforts of the individual, than had developed before in all the years from Moses to the time when I was born.

"When I left North Carolina to find a home in the West my map of the United States showed little but Ohio, Indiana and Illinois as the West. Beyond the Mississippi River was marked the Great American Desert, the Staked Plains, and the Rocky

Mountains—a country of which few men knew anything. The United States was then practically east of the Mississippi River. There were but two States west of the Mississippi—Missouri and Arkansas. Our total population was 17,000,000, with less than 4,000,000 west of the Alleghany Mountains. But to-day we have 110,000,000 people in the United States, and 55,000,000 of them are in the territory then vaguely called the West. In 1860 we had but 31,000,000 people in this country and only 11,000,000 west of the Alleghanies.

"We encouraged and protected manufacture and agriculture; we passed homestead laws; gave public lands to the people and aid in the construction of the Pacific railroads. This legislation covered the whole country and gave an impetus to every kind of industrial development. With the settlement of the old question of checking the extension of slavery, the East became a center of manufacture and the Great American Desert and the Staked Plains the granary of the world. Even the mountain fastnesses have been converted into gardens, and millions of people are still unable to estimate their wealth and opportunity."

"We were liberal in our immigration policy," Uncle Joe recalled, "and millions of men and women from every civilized country under the sun took advantage of that liberal policy to come here and become American citizens." Also—

"We have developed men from those who here first learned the meaning of the word manhood, and we have developed industry, skill, enterprises and intelligence in keeping with American citizenship. It is in this new West that we have the lowest percentage of illiteracy to be found in the United States. When I am inclined to grow pessimistic after reading some of the wallings and criticisms of latter-day economists and reformers, I take down the map of the United States and a volume of the census reports and find there the realization of the finest dreams of the greatest optimists who ever lived.

"America was made by immigrants and we had very few so-called 'First Families.' In 1790 the first census showed 100 family names, which may be denominated the 'Founders of the Republic.' Very few family names of the men of to-day appeared in that list. Senator Lodge's family name was absent, as well as that of Roosevelt, all the members of the Supreme Court and our great inventors of the present era.

"I am proud of this country. I am glad to have been born in this, or perhaps I had better say the last generation. I would like to live to see the swing of the twentieth century and what it will bring. Nature is kindly. I can quit whenever the man with the scythe comes, but I have this faith—that we will grow stronger and stronger, and that this great Republic will continue as it should to enrich our privileges and our civilization."

"What about your early experiences in Congress?"

"One of my earliest friends was Alexander H. Stephens, who returned to the House when I came as a new member. I had heard of the man who, as Vice-President of the Confederacy, was the ablest adversary of Lincoln, and I had my opinion; but in the House and in the hotel where we both lived I came to know him as a man as different from my opinion of him, formed by reading the war news, as my opinion of the archangel and the archdemon of the universe.

"So it has been through the years. To me partizanship means the necessary contests over policies by which the Republic must be governed. There are no personalities in partizanship, and men who meet face to face to discuss different political views are



Copyrighted by Harris & Ewing.

AN OPTIMIST ON THE U. S. A.

"Uncle Joe," winding up forty-six years in Congress, finds that nearly everything has improved in the course of his record-breaking career.

less arbitrary than those who read headlines and fear that the House has fallen to a low estate, where party advantage is the one aim and effort."

"Is there humor in the House of Representatives?" asked the correspondent; and Uncle Joe replied:

"Yes. The first notoriety I ever obtained was by the aid of Sunset Cox, who came into Congress from Ohio. A great man was Cox. He had a versatile mind. He was full of humor. One day he was 'running amuck,' attacking the Republican side, as only he could. We were cheering him at times on both sides, and sometimes there was gnashing of teeth on our side. Finally he made a remark about a constituent of mine who had just been nominated for Commissioner of Internal Revenue, General Green B. Raum, a good, strong man, a former member of Congress.

"Just at that time Alice Oates was here in opera bouffe. She was inimitable. One of the characters in her opera, as I recollect it, was *General Boom*. Sunset Cox in his remarks said: 'Why, here at last they have turned out a good, honest Commissioner of Internal Revenue and appointed somebody—I think he is from Illinois—General Boom.' Well, that aroused me, and I jumped up and said: 'Will the gentleman yield?' 'Oh, no,' said Cox, 'I can not yield. The gentleman shakes his finger, and he scares me.' Then a smile came over his face and he said, 'Yes; I will yield.' 'For what time?' inquired Speaker Blaine. 'As long as the gentleman will keep his left hand in his pocket,' answered Cox. I accepted and stood in the aisle, and began vigorously to defend General Raum; but I had not talked sixty seconds until I forgot all about the left hand, and out it came. 'Time's up,' said Cox. And it was up.

"That was my first notoriety. In the campaign of 1874 that finger [holding it up] was cartooned all over the country. The joke was good, and the cartoon abounded on handbills on every tree in my district."

"Is Congress the strong body it was years ago?" put in the correspondent. Uncle Joe answered:

"Yes and no. It has strong men now, but in the olden days, when public life offered greater attractions and honors, perhaps the men stood for more. Certainly they stood for greater independence of thought. They were not swayed by propaganda as now. Forty years ago there was no propaganda; certainly no organized agencies and lobbyists. Bills then originated in committees and represented the mature thought of the members. Now they are written and forced through Congress by outside organizations. The Constitution meant what it says. Now it is a thing to be shot at, after the agitators and legislators can not find any other way of getting what they think they want.

"There are so many lobbyists and legislative agents in Washington that the hotels had to be large to accommodate them. And you can't tell how much is behind their talk. Sometimes I think many of these agencies are created to provide jobs for the men who organize them. Forty years ago Sam Ward was the only so-called lobbyist here. He gave dinners and entertainments; always had plenty of good food and drinks and never asked any one to help him out. Now we have several hundred lobbyist organizations.

"These have not been a development for good. I am afraid of the present-day lobbyists and will have nothing to do with them. I was not afraid of a lobbyist in the old days. I could go to Sam Ward's dinner and was never asked to do anything. Speaking of lobbyists, the most offensive one that ever came under my observation was a Sunday-school teacher who represented the sugar trust. In the old days bills were few, most of them being private pension bills. A man had an opportunity to study legislation and could vote intelligently. Now the lobbyist comes to you and says 'We want this,' and generally he gets it. I ask you

whether legislation of to-day is anything more than a hodge-podge? Forty years ago it represented the mature thought of members."

"How did you come to be called a Czar?" was the next question. The answer runs:

"Why, the muckraking newspapers gave me that title. I was not a Czar. The House was organized to do business and every Speaker from the early days, Crisp, Carlisle, Randall, Blaine and Reed, had the same powers conferred upon them by the rules as I had. And, I might say, some of them used their powers more ably and effectively than I did. Under those rules I selected the committees, with the sole idea of placing on them men qualified to handle the work—the more experienced and able. The House changed the rules and this power was taken from the Speaker. I ask you whether seniority succession in the selection of Chairmen of committees is preferable? I know, and when I get away and write a book, as I may, then I will tell."

"How did you get your first committee assignment?"

"Why, I worked for it and I came here with some knowledge of what I wanted. Fifty years ago we were mightily agitated out West over second-class mail rates. The old law permitted second-class newspapers to go through the mails and the postage was charged up to the subscriber. The postmaster had to collect the postage.

"I had given the matter some attention and I talked to Blaine, who was then Speaker. He said to me, 'Cannon, that's a good idea you have and I will assign you to the Post-office Committee to work out a bill.' As a result I was made Chairman of the subcommittee which introduced the rate now in existence for newspapers. All the metropolitan papers abused me and tried to defeat it because the bill made them pay the freight."

"How do the Members of Congress compare with those who entered the House with you in 1872?"

"That is an invidious question. The man who studies political history can easily answer it for himself. But I might say this much. I think that earlier days offered more opportunities for statesmanship than now. The election laws, I also think, have prevented some of our best men of to-day coming to Congress. Life forty years ago was not so complex as now. Men were not

rushing after riches then. They desired honors and were willing to serve their country. Now they serve themselves."

"Has not politics itself, by becoming a specialty, kept many good men from public life?" the newspaper man wanted to know. The veteran Congressman assured him:

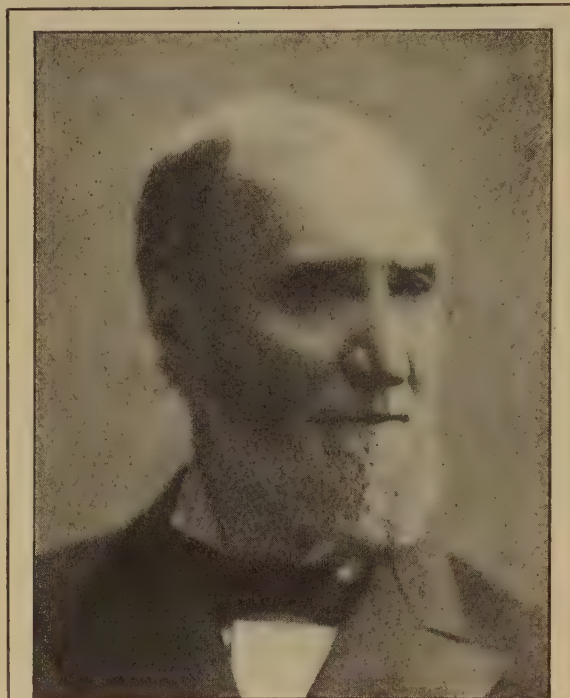
"Indeed it has. But the pendulum will swing back some of these days."

"What will you do when you retire?"

"Why, bless you, I have plenty to do. I will roam around my farm, read and perhaps write some, and think of the good old days. I may go down to the corner store and talk things over with the boys. You know, I am still one of them, out in Danville. I am not one of those men who has to die in harness. I can content myself in the last days of my life, just seeing my friends and rejoicing in the great progress of this nation in which I have performed my little part."

"Has the war and the spread of Socialism worked any harm in American institutions?"

"No. America to-day is resting on solid ground. Sometimes the best ideals are drowned in the clamor and the shouting of the mob, but ever in critical times we return to our first principles. I have little patience with those who prate about the decadence of the spirit of liberty in this country and howl for Socialism and a pure democracy. In saying good-by to public life, I think I can honestly say that this nation is the strongest in the world, and the people are growing better and better every day."



TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, at this time, had not yet begun his long career as Speaker of the House. A contemporary journalist summed him up in the observation that "he wears boots, chews tobacco, tells funny stories, eats corn off the cob, and has found more soft places in government service for his friends than any other five men in Congress have found for theirs."

January 27, 1923

SATURDAY

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST



Miss Keller sitting in the Cat-billy.
—A painting by the Countess Elizabeth Zichy

"I knew we were in the Catskills by the atmosphere"

By Helen Keller

"I am delighted with my Marmon. To my touch the workmanship seems perfect."
"Home along on deep, springy cushions, I find a long drive in it lulling and alluring. I do not have to hold on to keep my balance. In other cars, I can keenly conscious of curves, but in my Marmon I hardly know when we turn a sharp corner."
"Recently we drove over Catskill roads, but I hardly felt any difference from pavements. I knew we were in the mountains by the atmosphere and the clouds peculiar to high altitudes. Riding in a Marmon is just like sailing the same smooth, vibrationless motion."

"I can hardly say enough in praise of this wonderful automobile. It gives me so much enjoyment."
Miss Keller is one of the many who prefer Marmon. To her (the chief appeal is super-comfort and ease of riding. Like other Marmon owners, she also seeks deep stability and economy.
The Marmon plan of nationwide standardized service shows that the average monthly cost for insurance, maintenance, and repairs is only \$1.21 per car. The Marmon itself is proving its own superiority based on actual service, not on claims, based on the evidence of owner, not on vague generalities.

M A R M O N
The Foremost Fine Car

Delco



The keenly sensitive judgment of men and women who, by instinct rather than actual perception, appreciate the finer things of life gives instant approval to the makers of such excellent cars as the Marmon for their selection of Delco—the finest electrical starting, lighting and ignition system.

THE DAYTON ENGINEERING LABORATORIES COMPANY
DAYTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

HOW A "MIXED JURY" PASSED AN ALL-NIGHT SESSION

THERE WERE SEVEN GOOD MEN AND TRUE on that jury; and there were five women, equally good and true and also, it appeared, quite as active and determined. The twelve of them went through an all-night session, locked up together in a little jury room, since they absolutely could not agree on their verdict. The time was passed with songs, stories, and a lively "crap game," played with cubes of sugar marked with a pencil in imitation of dice. It was an ordeal such as may fall to the lot of a good many of our woman citizens nowadays, when masculine prerogatives are being split up and passed around without regard to sex or previous condition of servitude. "It may be of general interest, and particularly to women who may have a similar duty to perform," observes Stewart Johnston, one of the jurors, "to know something of what happens when a mixed jury is locked up all night." Mr. Johnston is the president of the Pittsburgh Steel Foundry. One effect of the locking-up, it transpires, was that he picked up the technique of crap-shooting, and indulged in the game for the first time in his life. Very real discomforts, however, faced the women members of the jury, and it is noteworthy that one of them offered to change her vote, shortly after supper-time, and vote against her convictions, with the explanation that "I just must go home to my children and husband." Another woman, a mere girl, was put to sleep in the men's overcoats, while her lover kept vigil outside. Mr. Johnston concludes his account of the jury's ordeal—which lasted from early one afternoon, to half-past nine the next morning—with a criticism of the American jury system, which makes possible such tie-ups. He reports, in the *Pittsburgh Post*, beginning with the description of the case on trial:

The matter had to do with a foreigner charged with operating a still and making "moonshine" whisky in his house in the Lawrenceville district. Six women were called into the jury-box, one was challenged, and when the case started, we had four married women and a girl about twenty-one years old—she looked even younger—and seven men, one of whom was a negro. We had one Jew and one Irishman, both of tireless energy, and in the vernacular of the day, "good scouts."

The commonwealth put on four witnesses from the police force, who stated they went to the house of the defendant and saw a still in operation on a certain day last summer. They all swore they saw a quantity of "moonshine" in the process of making, and some of them testified they saw bags of grain. The four witnesses differed as to their estimate of the quantity, and one of the witnesses whom we jurors dubbed "Dinty Moore" seemed very much mixed up on every detail. The commonwealth produced a bottle of the "moonshine," and the chemist stated it contained 39 per cent. grain alcohol. The defendant's attorney put in no evidence, either direct or in rebuttal, but relied solely on ridiculing "Dinty Moore's" testimony and the statements of the other officers.

The judge finished the charge to the jury at three o'clock Thursday afternoon, the case having consumed about one hour and a quarter of time. We retired to a small upper room, the windows of which looked out on an open court. Immediately one of the women moved that we find the defendant not guilty, which was promptly seconded by a man. For twelve long hours that mover exhibited more energy, more perseverance than I thought possible for any one to have—except for short intervals, she never let up, and for the last six hours and thirty minutes of the eighteen and a half hours she showed only slight signs of fatigue.

The first ballot was five for conviction—three women and two men. Another man, and he was a substantial business man, said he had not the slightest doubt of the defendant's guilt, but the evidence was such that he would vote with the other six—two women and four men—for acquittal. So the first ballot was 7 to 5 for acquittal.

Each one then gave his opinion, and on the second ballot, another woman joined the acquittal side, that ballot standing 8 to 4 for acquittal.

In between arguments and ballots, the time was passed by songs. We were unanimous on one question: If we could not agree, we would be as pleasant as we could under the circumstances. When we ran through our repertoire of songs, we went to hymns. We sang Catholic hymns, Protestant hymns, negro hymns, and Jewish hymns, and whether we could sing or not, every last one tried—some successfully and some wofully to the contrary.

At six o'clock we rang for the court tipstaff to send for a waiter and the waiter brought, at each individual's expense, a supper from a Greek restaurant and the same was repeated next morning at seven o'clock. Each meal was equally good or poor, as tastes ran. One juror had to be "staked" by one of the other jurors.

At supper-time, one of the married women said: "I just must go home to my children and husband," and she changed her vote in hopes of coming to a decision and the vote then stood 9 to 3 for acquittal—two men and one woman clinging to the verdict of guilty—and so it stood, except for a brief moment about four A.M. when the last woman for conviction said: "I will change my vote to not guilty if the two men will." Not being supported by the two men in such a course, she steadfastly from that on stuck to a conviction verdict. And thus the night slowly—oh! so very slowly—rolled on.

I did not number among my accomplishments the art of playing crap, so that when two dice were made from lumps of sugar we had gotten for supper, I sat down on the floor and one of the women initiated me into the fascinating sport and I learned, among other things, the meaning of "Seven come eleven" and "Come on, dearie, I need you to buy a pair of shoes for baby." The colored member of the jury joined us for a while to show us how the game is played by members of his set. Long after midnight the colored man and some others removed their shoes.

It may not be known to the three county commissioners who are responsible for the furnishing of the jury rooms, observes Mr. Johnston, just what their ignorance or neglect provided for that room. He enumerates:

We had wooden chairs, ten of which had no upholstered seats, just as hard as any kitchen chair you ever sat in.

We had but one little lavatory about three feet square, the door opening into it being partly of frosted glass, and a strong electric light on the wall of the lavatory silhouetted the outline of the occupant distinctly on that glass. There was no soap and no towels—linen or paper. We had no table and the room at first was cold. About seven o'clock next morning we were brought a cake of soap and one towel about fifteen inches square, for each. The only drinking-water we had in the whole eighteen hours and thirty minutes was the lukewarm water from the basin faucet.

I believe a good many people think that only juries on murder trials are locked up over night. Such is not the case. Any jury for any criminal-court case, for any minor or major cause, is locked up until they agree or, failing to agree, they are kept locked up all night, until court convenes next morning when they may report they can't agree—even then the judge can send them back for a further consideration. In our case, we reported at 9:30 o'clock Friday morning that we could not agree and "His Honor" discharged us. He told the five women they were excused for the day. The men, notwithstanding the fact that they had been out all night without sleep or place to lie down, were given but two hours to recuperate and were told to return for jury duty in that time. Two of the men, on pleas for various reasons, were excused for the day. It happened that one of the jurors had spent the night before at the bedside of a sick parent, so he had been forty-eight hours without sleep and he had to report for jury duty two hours after that long night on duty.

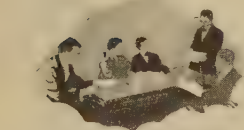
It must be apparent to every thinking person that this whole jury system is the worst travesty on justice one can imagine. One solemnly swears he will bring in a verdict in accordance with the testimony; then you are given the case and if there is a difference of opinion and you have the fortitude and decency to stick to the dictates of your conscience, you are forced to undergo the hardships I have pointed out in hopes that a certain number will violate their oaths and agree with the majority and bring in a verdict. It's the "third degree" in one of its most vicious forms. The "third degree" in the police circles from one end of the land to the other is becoming replaced by more civilized methods, yet here we have it in our criminal courts and supported by our judges, and without protest, as far as I am aware, by the public.

How infinitely better it would be to follow the old English custom where it needed but the majority to bring in a verdict. I would say it would be better to have a two-thirds agreement to carry a verdict and, failing to come to that the jury after deliberating a couple of hours be discharged for, if an agreement can not be reached in that time, some one, or more, must violate his oath to reach an agreement.

But one more incident and it's a secret: About midnight we did put the little girl to sleep or, at least, she laid down on the marble window-sill and we wrapt her tenderly in our overcoats, and also even more of a secret—her lover from across the courtyard, in plain view of us, kept vigil most of that long night.



Those blistering, burning rays of the sun



OUR PAINT AND VARNISH ADVISORY BOARD will gladly consult with any manufacturer facing a paint or finishing problem and render recommendations without obligation. Booklet on request.



PITCAIRN WATERSPAR VARNISH puts a rich, waterproof finish on floors, furniture and woodwork. Never turns white.



PATTON'S AUTO GLOSS is easy to use. Quick-drying. Tough, durable and proof against sun, weather or grit. Sixteen colors.

THEY play havoc with an unprotected surface. Then come rot, decay, quick deterioration, unwelcome repair bills.

Protect your property with good paint—paint that really takes punishment, and lots of it—paint with a reputation for endurance.

Patton's Sun-Proof Paint seals the surface with a hardy, long-lasting film that resists the action of the elements. It has elasticity and so withstands violent extremes of temperature. It is non-porous too—proof against moisture.

Thousands of users will tell you that Patton's Sun-Proof Paint not only is exceptionally durable, but that it covers an

unusually large surface per gallon. That's additional economy.

When you let the contract for painting your house, specify Patton's Sun-Proof Paint. It is a leader in the long list of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company's products—each known for high quality and durability.

No matter what you require in the way of glass, paint and varnish products, the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company manufactures something that will meet your needs *exactly*. Handled by quality dealers everywhere.

A good brush is as essential as good paint.

Write for "Proof" Booklet.



PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO.

GLASS

Manufacturers

PAINT

Paint and Varnish Factories

Milwaukee, Wis. • Newark, N.J.

BEAVER

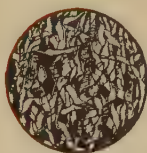
WALL BOARD, GYPSUM WALL,

Over two billion feet of Beaver Wall Board now in use

Seventeen years ago we introduced to the American public a new type of interior wall material—which combined economy with marked convenience.

Today it is sold in practically every city, town and hamlet in the United States and Canada. And fourteen foreign nations now buy it.

Constant improvement has been made in the quality of Beaver Wall Board, but even today the millions of feet of genuine Beaver Wall Board put up in the early years of our business are still rendering excellent service. Over two billion feet are now in use.



Microscopic view, magnified 200 times, showing long, tough, sinewy VIRGIN SPRUCE FIBRES, the most expensive and finest quality wood pulp material, of which genuine Beaver Wall Board is made.

This, in brief, is the story of Beaver Wall Board.

Uses and Advantages

Beaver Wall Board comes in big, sturdy panels, 32, 36 or 48 inches wide, and in lengths of 6 to 16 feet.

Beaver Wall Board is easily handled. Merely nail it directly to the studding or over old plaster walls or ceilings.

Beaver Wall Board can be decorated immediately without costly sizing and is adaptable to a wide variety of beautiful wall treatments.

The cost of Beaver Wall Board is low. And the labor cost of applying is likewise very low.

For ceilings and walls in new construction; for remodeling or repairing attics and other idle space in home, factory or office; for covering old, unsightly plaster walls; for summer cottages; garages; in fact, for any purpose where a permanent heat, cold, moisture and sound proof, fire-resisting inside wall or lining is needed, Beaver Wall Board is the ideal material from every standpoint.

THE BEAVER PRODUCTS COMPANY, Inc.

Six Important Features

Six important features explain why Beaver Wall Board is today preferred by those who are careful in the selection of wall board. Each is the result of our long experience in making wall board. And each has a vital part to play.

Genuine Beaver Wall Board is the only wall board made of VIRGIN SPRUCE FIBRE through and through.

Our experience has proved it is the best and strongest material for wall board use. These long, tough, sinewy, yet light, spruce fibres give to Beaver Wall Board its greatest toughness and durability.



Place a piece of Beaver Wall Board over a tumbler of water. Hold tight—then insert glass and board and allow to stand as long as you like. The water will not penetrate the surface.

Genuine Beaver Wall Board is a NATURAL INSULATOR.

Due to the use of long, virgin spruce fibre it is filled with millions and millions of microscopic "voids" or dead air pockets. And building engineers will tell you that "dead air" is one of the best non-conductors of heat, cold and sound.

Genuine Beaver Wall Board is of 26-LAYER CONSTRUCTION.

Laminating several layers of wood together is widely practiced as a means of overcoming warping and buckling. Beaver Wall Board is made up of 26 LAYERS of Virgin Spruce Fibre pressed and laminated into perfect panels.

Genuine Beaver Wall Board is kiln dried and seasoned before leaving the factory.

Genuine Beaver Wall Board is rendered practically impervious to moisture or climatic changes by our exclusive, patented *Sealtite Formula*.

Genuine Beaver Wall Board is especially calendered and primed to produce our Art Mat Surface. *Either side may be used.*



The best lumber and building material dealers in all localities sell the *genuine* Beaver Wall Board, or can easily get it for you. Your carpenter can figure costs and apply it.

On request we will send you a sample of *Genuine Beaver Wall Board* and a booklet that tells all about its uses.

Administration Offices: BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

THOROLD, ONT., CANADA - LONDON, ENGLAND

PRODUCTS

AND VULCANITE ROOFING

Vulcanite Roofing is a standard value the world over

America's building program for 1923 is probably the largest in her history. Many millions of dollars will be invested in asphalt roofing—shingles and roll-type.

Experienced builders are showing marked preference for VULCANITE Roofing. They know that VULCANITE is made of honest materials throughout; is fire-resisting; heavy, rigid, tough and strong; will lie flat in the heaviest wind; will retain its weather-proof qualities; will add beauty and attractiveness to any building.



"Hexagon" Slab Shingles give extra thickness over the entire roof and produce a beautiful deep tile effect.

Most experienced builders also know that one of the reasons for this long and satisfactory service is the famous Glendinning Saturation Process. This process dictates the use of only genuine Mexican asphalt and our own make of tough, long fibre, pure rag felt. Under its specifications, the felt is run *three times* through the hot asphalt saturating bath. Then huge steam heated rollers literally "drive in" the excess asphalt. Every tiny niche, crevice and pore is thoroughly and permanently impregnated.

VULCANITE Roofing includes three unusual types of shingles—all patented and all finished in beautiful red or green crushed slate:

"Hexagon" Slab Shingles produce a beautiful, durable, extra thick, fire-resisting roof. Exclusive patented design insures proper laying—also a tight seal, long wear, a deep tile effect and heavy shadow line. They are easy and fast to lay over roof boards or old roofing. Their artistic pattern enhances the beauty of any home.

"Doubletite" Slab Shingles produce a roof not unlike Italian tile. They lay fast and uniformly, and due to design, space auto-

matically. Patented "projection" underlies each slot, giving extra thickness here as well as elsewhere—insures *extra* wear and weather protection. For beauty, fire-resistance, weather protection and long life, "Doubletite" Shingles are an unusual value.

"Self-Spacing" Individual Shingles—popular everywhere because they are laid quickly, look good, last a long time, and are fire-resisting. An exclusive, patented "shoulder" insures *uniform spacing*, fast laying, and *seals* the roof above notch—prevents rain and snow from driving between shingles to roof boards. Gives practically a *triple thick* roof when laid four inches to the weather. An *exclusive* VULCANITE feature.



"Doubletite" Slab Shingles produce an artistic roof that enhances the beauty of any home.

VULCANITE Roofing also comes in roll and ordinary shingle types—for homes, commercial and industrial buildings—in jumbo and standard weights—and in smooth finishes, surfaced with mica, talc and sand; also red and green crushed slate finishes.

You can identify the genuine by the name VULCANITE on the label.

Ask your VULCANITE dealer for information—or write us. We will send free samples and booklet upon request.

Beaver Gypsum Wall

If you want plastered walls or ceilings, there is a more convenient way.

Beaver Gypsum Wall comes in large, wide panels which can be nailed direct to studding or joists. It is made of purest gypsum plaster, sandwiched between two layers of tough fibre board. Front side specially processed for decoration.

Beaver Gypsum Wall comes ready for immediate decorating. It is fire-resisting and moisture-proof. Can be sawed and nailed like lumber. Saves much labor, time and "muss." Sold by leading dealers in lumber and building supplies.

Upon request, we will send you a sample of Beaver Gypsum Wall with information on "how to use."



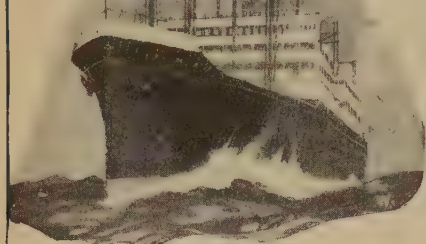
THE BEAVER PRODUCTS COMPANY, Inc.

Administration Offices: BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

THOROLD, ONT., CANADA - LONDON, ENGLAND

(17)

\$495



for a Six Weeks Trip to Europe

IF you are planning a trip to Europe, you can now have the vacation of your life for only \$495. Send the information blank below for your Government's surprising new booklet, "Economy Trips to Europe," which gives suggested itineraries for tours costing but \$495 and shows you how to get a maximum return for your time and money spent abroad. Don't fail to write for this invaluable guide.

Glorious Days on Government Ships

The low rates on the swift, comfortable "Cabin Ships" operated by the United States Lines make this six weeks trip practicable at \$495. On these splendid vessels, a cabin passage to England is only \$120—third-class \$85.

Write Today

Mail the information blank today for the new booklet "Economy Trips to Europe," and also for the handsomely illustrated booklet, showing actual photographs of the Government ships that run to all parts of the world. No obligation. Send the information blank now!

INFORMATION BLANK To U. S. Shipping Board Infor. Sec. U. S. 2413 Washington, D. C.

Please send without obligation the U. S. Government literature described above. I am considering a trip to Europe ☐, to The Orient ☐, to South America ☐.

If I go date will be about

My Name

My Street No. or R. F. D.

Town State

For information in regard to sailings address:

United States Lines
45 Broadway New York City
Agencies in principal cities
Managing Operators for
**UNITED STATES
SHIPPING BOARD**

SPECIMEN DAYS IN THE LIFE OF A COUNTRY DOCTOR

"WHY doesn't the doctor hurry?"

There may be many common questions, but this is picked for one of the commonest in the range of modern human experience. It is likely to be especially frequent, we are told, in the country districts during the winter season. "If folks could spend a day with a real old-fashioned country doctor," declares a man who recently did just that, "they would know the answer." The writer, Frank P. Sibley, leads up to the winter work of such a doctor by presenting a bit of experience that will strike a familiar chord in the breasts of all who are, or may have been, commuters in the northern parts of the country. He begins, writing in the *Boston Globe*:

You face the half-mile plug in the storm from the suburban station to your home, dead to windward. Half-way there, you find shelter behind the thick trunk of an elm, and pause to get your breath and your bearings. You wonder if you can make the rest of the distance at all. And you wonder how you'd stand it if you were stuck at the wheel of a plunging schooner beating offshore in this thick, or how you'd like to be a country doctor with a hurry call to go out into this, coming after you had got to bed.

Many writers, Barrie the chief, perhaps, have celebrated the devotion of the country doctor, the man who is on call 24 hours a day, 365 days in the year, the man who will come no matter how many miles in no matter what stress of weather, when none but his help will save you.

It's a killing life; the odd thing is that the usual phrase is "the old country doctor." How do they live to get old?

It seems worth investigating. Pick out as remote a district as you can find on the map—get away up into the northwest part of Massachusetts, and take a look.

Get off the train, for instance, at Shelburne Falls. You will be in the town of Buckland; if you want to go to Shelburne, you must cross the river.

From Shelburne Falls you must drive 12 miles—they call it 10, but that is slander—up into the hills, to Ashfield. There is a stage, a caterpillar tractor pushing a pair of runners ahead of it and dragging a sleigh behind. Better get a hippomobile or hay-burner, and a country boy to drive you through the clear, dry air, in a great swing round the shoulder of a mountain and up the easier slope of the western side.

"It's a pity," your driver begins, "they ain't never put a road right over the mountain to Ashfield. Only two, three miles, 'twould be. We gotta go ten. Hold on tight; here's a dive-hole."

They used to be called thank-you-marms, but dive-hole is a better word—more descriptive. You look down on your horse's back, and then up at his scrambling rear end, getting a whale of a bump in the meantime.

Five vicious dive-holes in a row, records Mr. Sibley, welcomes you to the village. He explains:

Dive-holes are like English sparrows; they thrive best near human habitations. Also there is a sign warning you not to go more than 15 miles an hour—and you have just done 10 miles in two hours!

Ashfield is like most New England towns; one large village, with one main street and

a dozen scattered hamlets over a large area, each hamlet with 15 to 25 houses and a picturesque name like Cape Street, or Watson, or Baptist Corners or South Ashfield. Modest wooden houses stand well apart on each side of the street; here and there a pretentious dwelling tells that the town has been discovered by summer folk.

The doctor has no sign out. He has a sign, but having practised 43 years without one, when an artist finally painted him a fine sign, he didn't have the courage to stick it up. It is one of the village jokes, that handsome sign standing on a table in the doctor's office building.

The sign wasn't really necessary; you can pick out his house without the slightest trouble—a generous, comfortable looking house, with the barn close up to it, and the little office-building beyond that, a house that needs a coat of paint, and has the cracked window-pane of its storm-door mended by neat strips of surgeon's plaster—a really handsome suture.

Dr. Fessenden—Dr. George Russell Fessenden, we are informed—has been here 45 years. He has been the family doctor in six families for five generations; in 40 families he has attended four generations. He covers eight towns regularly, and goes into 12 occasionally, and his trips run anywhere up to 25 miles away. "Are you the only doctor in this district?" asks the scribe; and Dr. Fessenden replies:

"Yes: tho in the 45 years I have been here, 22 other doctors have come into the district and set up. But they've all either gone away again or died. I attended four of them who died," he adds, rubbing his chin reflectively. "Folks round here used to say it looked sort of suspicious."

He leads the way through into a comfortable living-room, passing several wonderful pieces of old furniture—a sideboard, a little tip-up table, a grandfather's clock, a little square stand—and on a mantel, a pair of tiny camp candlesticks of brass that once belonged to General Burgoyne.

"Yes," he says, when you remark of his collection, "they say round here that it depends on whether you've got any antiques in the house, whether you're going to get well or not. Lots of my bills have been paid with furniture."

The present winter has been an exceptionally bad one, even for Ashfield, where they're used to snow. Last winter people used their cars all winter long. This year, during the "bad spell," Dr. Fessenden sent out, in one day, 57 prescriptions to six towns. An ordinary morning sees him getting nine or ten 'phone calls, every one of which is a professional consultation.

There are now about 1,000 people in Ashfield. Dr. Fessenden has brought fully half of them into the world; of the remainder, he has brought fully half of their fathers or mothers into the world. In one family there are 14 children, all of them Dr. Fessenden's babies; in another there are 11; another family, in Buckland, has 12 children, and Dr. Fessenden attended the mother for all excepting two, who were born while the mother was away from town. He brought that mother into the world, and five more of her mother's family. And in 45 years he has never lost an obstetric case.

These are the cases that can not be attended to by telephone. They arrive



IF you were willing to make the investment, you could make your own cement. There is no secret about the process. Yet in this wide open field "Lehigh" is outstanding.

The cause of this tremendous growth is as simple as it is sound—a *square deal policy* to consumer and dealer alike. Such a policy embraces all the fundamentals of growth—a good product, fair treatment, and a sincere desire to serve.

16 MILLS FROM COAST TO COAST

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY

CHICAGO, ILL. ALLENTOWN, PA. SPOKANE, WASH.

NEW YORK CITY BOSTON, MASS. PHILADELPHIA, PA. BUFFALO, N. Y. OMAHA, NEB.
KANSAS CITY, MO. MASON CITY, IOWA NEW CASTLE, PA. RICHMOND, VA.

LEHIGH...THE NATIONAL CEMENT

TRADE **YALE** MARK

The Evidence of Good Judgment

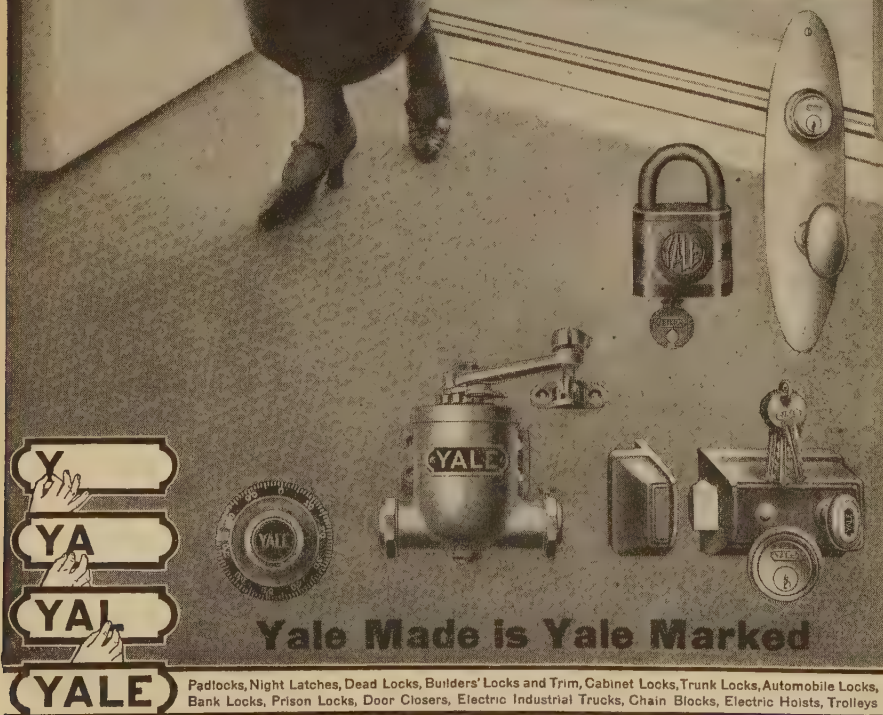
THE selection of Yale Hardware for your home brings with it the certainty of enduring satisfaction. You need never replace a high-grade lock marked YALE. It stands for generations as a monument to your good judgment.

Buy now for permanency. Even though you pay a little more for a good lock and good lasting trim of heavy cast bronze or brass, the final cost will prove the sound economy of your choice.

Yale locks, with the beautifully finished Yale trim, will give you pleasure all your life—and serve your children's children, too.

For sale by hardware dealers everywhere.

*The Yale & Towne Manufacturing Co.
Stamford, Conn., U. S. A.
Canadian works at St. Catharines, Ont.*



Yale Made is Yale Marked

Padlocks, Night Latches, Dead Locks, Builders' Locks and Trim, Cabinet Locks, Trunk Locks, Automobile Locks, Bank Locks, Prison Locks, Door Closers, Electric Industrial Trucks, Chain Blocks, Electric Hoists, Trolleys

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

without regard to weather, also, and the doctor has to go, night or day.

He can't always get to the patients, indomitable tho he is. One woman telephoned in dire distress, and he said he'd get there as soon as he could. She was dying, and he did his best, but it was three weeks before he could get through to her, and in the meantime she had decided to live.

His patients are tough, anyway. One man, 75 years old, was coming in from mowing one day, and slipt on the grass and sat down on the scythe, cutting a gash in the thick part of his thigh, 14 inches long and four inches deep. He didn't want any doctor, and his people stuffed all sorts of rags into the wound to stop the fearful hemorrhage. But they couldn't stop it, and finally sent for Dr. Fessenden. He found the old chap standing up in the kitchen, ordered him to bed, and put in more than an hour scrubbing out the dirt with which the womenfolk had infected the wound.

The old man wouldn't have an anesthetic at all, tho the doctor had to put in 15 stitches. He ordered the old fellow to bed, but when he came back, three days later, he met the patient outside; the bandage had slipt and he had left it off, and was working round with his 15 stitches pulling away at him. He was ordered to bed again.

At the end of two weeks, the doctor came to take out the last stitches, by appointment. But when he pulled up at the spring below the house, the old man was there ahead of him, watering his horses.

"I thought I told you to be waiting for me at home," said the doctor. "What are you doing out here?"

"I'll be there now as soon as you are," said the old man.

"How did you happen to come here, anyway?" you ask him, and demand autobiography. The reply runs:

I was born December 6, 1849, in Rochester, New Hampshire, and my father was a file manufacturer. When I was about two, he moved to Ballardvale, on the edge of Andover, and had a factory there.

The boy went to Andover Academy, and was expelled. Then a bookkeeper suggested a fine school at Sackville, New Brunswick, at the head of the Bay of Fundy. He was sent up there—and expelled from there. Coming home, he was readmitted to Andover, and graduated. He went through Harvard with the class of 1874 and through the medical school with the class of 1878. His was the last class taught by Oliver Wendell Holmes, and he sat under Bowditch and Seaver and the other great lights of that generation.

On the day after his graduation from medical school, a group of students were talking over what they meant to do, and one of them mentioned that a Dr. Fairbanks in Ashfield wanted an assistant and a man to take his place.

"I'll go," said Fessenden.

"I'll write you a letter to him," said the other chap. "When will you go?"

"To-morrow morning." And that is how he came to Ashfield.

Dr. Fairbanks's office has been a doctor's office for 88 years; there was a Dr. Knowlton there before him. Dr. Fessenden

bought him out, and the "office" was at first his home as well. It is like a little drug-store inside, with a counter, and shelves full of tall bottles. Some of the original 88-year-old drugs are still there.

But it is nearing train time; the cheerful livery stable-boy from Shelburne Falls arrives, and you start back down the hill.

The boy points to a stretch of hillside with his whip. "I and another guy," he observes, "was up here last fall catching skunks at night—catching them alive."

"How?"

"Pick 'em up by the tail."

"But doesn't the skunk object?"

"Not if you're quick enough. Get 'em by the tail and get their hind feet off the ground, and they can't."

"Then what do you do?"

"Put 'em in a sack and carry 'em home. Pen 'em up and feed 'em till the fur's prime. Then kill 'em and skin 'em and sell 'em."

"But don't they—er, object when you put them in the sack?"

"Oh, yes," said he, indifferently.

"Do your folks know when you're coming home?"

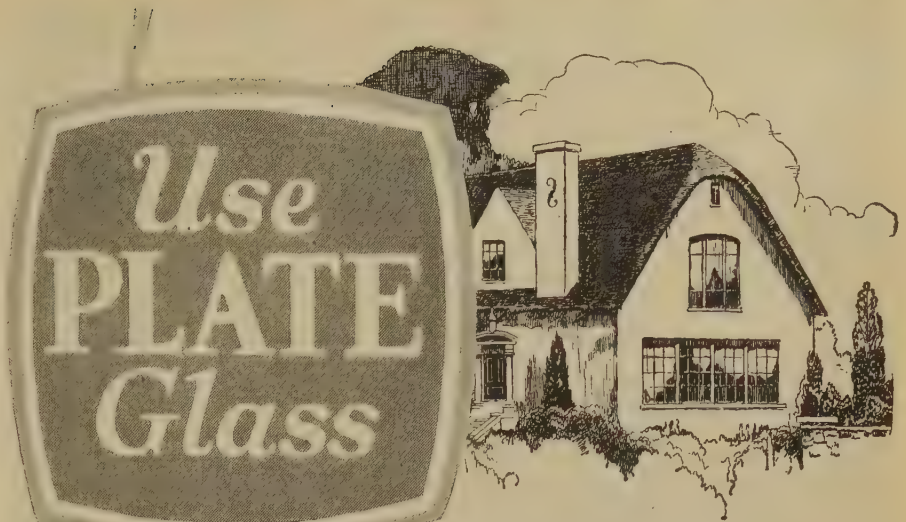
"Eyah, 'bout 15 minutes 'fore I get there."

MRS. MUSTAFA KEMAL, "AT HOME"

THE nineteen-year-old bride of the reputed ruler of the new Turkey recently held an "at home," at which she poured tea for foreign newspaper men. Thereby, notes one of the scribes present, she shattered a five-century tradition, and brought a modern European atmosphere into the life of the new Turkish Government. The traditional Turkish atmosphere of Oriental pomp, secrecy and double-dealing was further swept away when Mr. and Mrs. Kemal discuss educational, industrial and professional problems of life in the modern Turkish State, as well as their plans for establishing coeducation in the schools of the country. "The Kemals live five miles' outside Angora, the capital," says the writer, in a special dispatch to the *Chicago Tribune*. Their house was given them by the Grand National Assembly, "which regards Kemal in the same light as Americans do George Washington." It is a comfortable two-story house, and is located on a hill overlooking the Angora valley for miles. The correspondent proceeds to give this intimate glimpse of the Turkish Washington and his wife:

The political and military life of Kemal is public, but his home life is a mystery except to friends. Hence there was more than usual expectancy among the guests, including a British newspaper man, a photographer, Bulgarian newspaper men and myself, as we passed the sentries and arrived at the door, where a guard was ready to receive us. We entered a big anteroom with a marble fountain, which was not running, in the middle of the tessellated tile floor, and were immediately ushered into a big room, best described as Kemal's den, where Premier Raouf Bey introduced us to Mr. and Mrs. Kemal.

The room itself radiated the personality of Kemal. It was a mixture of the Orient and Occident. Heavy Oriental rugs covered the floor and over the windows were modern lace curtains, surmounted by



The best at very little extra cost

The difference in cost between plate glass and common sheet glass is surprisingly small. Compared with the total cost of either small home or large building, the difference is almost negligible. Yet plate glass effects a decided improvement in appearance.

Plate glass is worked down, smoothed and polished like a fine wood panel. Its beautifully finished surfaces catch the high lights and shadows and reflect them without the ugly and disfiguring distortions of common sheet glass. In a home or building of many windows, plate glass is strikingly effective.

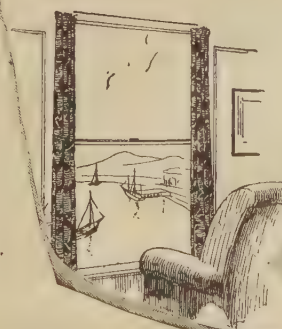
Looking through plate glass is like looking through the open air. Objects appear clear and distinct and in their true shape. There are no annoying waves to distort the view. On the upper floors of hotels, schools, hospitals or office-buildings, the defects of common sheet glass may mar an otherwise impressive view of harbor or city.

See that plate glass is written into the specifications. It will cost a trifle more, but additional cost is more than compensated by enhanced value, and increased rentability.

Use Plate Glass for:

Counter Tops
Desk Tops
Table Tops
Windshields
Closed Car
Windows
Window
Ventilators

PLATE GLASS MANUFACTURERS of AMERICA



Nothing Else
is Like it



Why they stick

On the ground floor of the telephone building a man worked at the test board. It was night; flood had come upon the city; death and disaster threatened the inhabitants. Outside the telephone building people had long since sought refuge; the water mounted higher and higher; fire broke out in nearby buildings. But still the man at the test board stuck to his post; keeping up the lines of communication; forgetful of self; thinking only of the needs of the emergency.

On a higher floor of the same building a corps of telephone operators worked all through the night, knowing that buildings around them were being washed from their foundations, that fire drew near, that there might be no escape.

It was the spirit of service that kept them at their work—a spirit beyond thought of advancement or reward—the spirit that animates men and women everywhere who know that others depend upon them. By the nature of telephone service this is the every-day spirit of the Bell System.

The world hears of it only in times of emergency and disaster, but it is present all the time behind the scenes. It has its most picturesque expression in those who serve at the switchboard, but it animates every man and woman in the service.

Some work in quiet laboratories or at desks; others out on the "highways of speech." Some grapple with problems of management or science; some with maintenance of lines and equipment; others with office details. But all know, better than any one else, how the safe and orderly life of the people depends on the System—and all know that the System depends on them.



"BELL SYSTEM"

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy, One System, Universal Service, and all directed toward Better Service

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

Persian tapestries. In a corner was a heavy Chippendale writing-desk, and in the center a long table, where a copyist was busy. On a delicately worked brass center table books and magazines were piled, and also a big box of famous American chocolates. Crossed swords and daggers and pictures hung on the walls, one of which last was a gift from the City of Beirut, showing Kemal uniting the Arabs and Indians.

Gold incense-burners and Oriental vases and bric-a-brac were on the shelves and tables. Leaning against the wall was a marble tablet of ancient Greek design, showing Turkey victorious, breaking the shackles of oppression and rising triumphant. In this semi-Oriental atmosphere were heavy leather upholstered chairs, but one divan was covered in an Oriental fashion.

After the exchange of formalities Mrs. Kemal directed the conversation to the sphere of woman. According to the reporter:

She has numerous American friends, and her father is a former member of the New York Cotton Exchange. Tho she has never visited America, she was educated in England and France, and therefore is familiar with women's activities in the United States. She laughed when a correspondent declared that American women usurped all the privileges of men without taking over the responsibilities, and that America was the only country in the world where a sentimental jury would excuse the brutality of husband-killing. This was not the goal of Turkish women, she said.

"My husband and myself are in perfect accord on the question of woman's sphere, as we are on all political questions," she said.

She then translated the conversation, which so far had been in English to Kemal, who replied that a woman must be regarded as a partner and comrade of a man, even to the point of abolishing men's clubs and women's clubs in favor of clubs for both men and women, without segregation.

When asked if Turkey was prepared to give women their freedom, Kemal made a long explanation, which his wife and Raouf Bey translated. In the first place, he said, Europeans did not know the real conditions in Turkey, which was not surprising, as many Turkish readers were ignorant of them. Eighty per cent. of the Turkish women, he said, enjoyed the same rights as men. Peasant women, who engage in every phase of men's work, cultivation of the fields, raising of live stock, and heavy timber jacking, after the day's work is done participate in the same social life as the men. Besides doing men's work as well as men, they know more. For each man who is able to read and write there are two women.

Part of the other 20 per cent. of women, in big cities like Constantinople, which the Europeans see, are restricted, according to Kemal. Neither the seclusion nor the veil are racially or religiously Turkish, but are an inheritance from the outside.

Certainly, he said, some of the 20 per cent. had fixed ideas and probably would retain them, but the freedom of Turkish women was inevitable, as it was based not only on the will but on the practise of the majority. He said it was not revolution,

but evolution. His study and experiences with revolution had satisfied him that success came only when the majority favored the ideal advanced. That, he said, was the secret of the success of the Nationalist Government, despite the obstacles. Had not the Nationalist spirit permeated the masses the movement would have failed in the beginning.

Kemal's wife, since their marriage, has accompanied him everywhere he has had to go—to the front, to inspect troops, to social and diplomatic functions, banquets and receptions—yet nowhere has the majority failed to endorse her action, because she has been doing exactly what the majority of women wish to do.

Mrs. Kemal, says the writer, is a beauty of the Circassian type, "with dark eyes, flashing through long eyelashes." He adds:

Her small mouth, when laughing, reveals a perfect set of teeth. She wore the usual black satin Turkish dress and was unveiled. She had bracelets on both wrists, but she had only two rings, one a four-karat diamond in a deep platinum setting, and the other a platinum ring which Ismet Pasha, who dropt in in the course of the interview, brought from Lausanne.

Kemal was dressed in a sack suit and wore a soft collar. Tea was served in the dining-room, which was decorated with Oriental tapestries, the sideboard containing Oriental and Occidental services, the gold and silver goblets and vases in themselves being sufficient to fascinate a collector.

Kemal and Ismet remained in the dining-room while Mrs. Kemal served tea to Raouf Bey and the foreigners. She chattered gaily, and recounted humorously the story of her three months' imprisonment by the Greeks in Smyrna and her liberation when Kemal arrived. She said she was accused of espionage and understood that a sentence of death was contemplated. She neither admitted nor denied the charge.

Then she told about her marriage. She said she had always been against marriage and had devoted her life to study, which eventually she desired to bring into service for the nation. She and Kemal had discussed the educational and political needs of Turkey and were so in harmony that it had brought them closer together. Their marriage surprised her friends. Kemal had wanted her to work independently, and she had desired to work with him actively in the educational and political work.

It is difficult to impart the idea of the charming personality of Mrs. Kemal, as well as to give the impressions of the guests as they sipped tea and listened to her talk on the rejuvenation of Turkey; but her enthusiasm was catching, and even in the presence of the powerful personality of her husband every one felt that she, too, was destined to do great things for her country.

Another correspondent who was present at the same "at home," G. Ward Price of the London *Daily News* and the New York *Herald*, goes more fully into the romantic background of the new Mrs. Kemal. The married life of the Pasha will not be dull, he announced by way of introduction, for "Madame Kemal is too full of temperament." It was one of the romantic fortunes of war that brought these two together, continues Mr. Price, and—

How that happened was told me by Madame Kemal this afternoon, when I was

ATWATER KENT

the World's Highest Grade
Ignition, Starting and Lighting



FRANKLIN

ATWATER
KENT
EQUIPPED

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING
COMPANY
Philadelphia



Why invite germs?

Thumbs and tarnished forks
and dirty ice-picks don't be-
long in Baby's milk

THE milk you buy is inspected, pasteurized, carefully bottled and brought to your doorstep. It's fit to drink—your statutes guarantee that. But what happens when the bottle is opened?

Your thumb, a germ-laden ice-pick that was never intended to open bottles, a tarnished fork, anything convenient is used. And *you* drink the milk; *your children* drink it. Is it necessary to endanger health? Must all the careful bulwarks against contamination fall down where most needed—in your own home?

Your milk should be further protected. The cap on your bottle, if it's a **PERFECTION CAP**, will certainly keep away dust and dirt. It lifts by a tab, re-enforced, so it will not tear off. You can replace Perfection Caps as often as you like. Because they are not mutilated, no dirt can enter your milk. These caps cost you nothing, yet insure your milk against impurities and disease-bearing germs. Tell your milkman that your milk bottles must have Perfection Caps.

PERFECTION PULL MILK-BOTTLE CAP

JUST LIFT BY THE TAB
THAT WON'T TEAR OFF



By filling out this coupon and mailing it promptly, you can obtain without cost, a month's supply of Perfection Caps. No salesman will call to bother you. Just prove for yourself their sanitation and convenience. Send this coupon.

Without obligation, please
send me a month's supply of
Perfection Caps.

Name.....

Address.....

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

invited to tea at the villa presented the Pasha by the Turkish people.

It was the autumn of 1921 when Latifeh returned to Smyrna from Europe. The city was then in the hands of the Greeks, who imprisoned her father, and eventually they arrested his daughter also on a charge of spying for the Turks. She was sentenced to detention in her home, two Greek soldiers standing guard before the door.

Then came a September morning when the Greek sentries at the door suddenly flung away their rifles and vanished. "Where are they going?" asked the future Madame Kemal. "They are running away and the Turks are entering," was her attendant's reply.

"When Mustafa entered Smyrna in triumph I invited him to stay at our house," Madame Kemal told me. "Tho I had not met him, I felt that our sufferings and losses under the Greeks had earned us the honor of rendering hospitality to him. He came. We talked together and found we had the same ambitions for our country. I worked with him, helping as best I could, but as yet there was no talk of marriage between us.

"Only as we got to know each other better we seemed to realize this fellowship in the work of ambition was a thing that must always continue.

"One day fifty or sixty of our friends were asked to my father's house for tea. The mufti, as the Turkish register is called, was summoned, too; but no announcement was made about a wedding. Then when all had come we were married quietly and simply before them in my father's drawing-room."

"Quite a surprising wedding!" I remarked.

Madame Kemal smilingly replied: "Well, to some, perhaps; but I think most of those who knew us expected it."

It was when she was sitting at the head of her own tea-table that she narrated these details of her romance. Her manner was vivacious as that of a French woman, but her dark expressive eyes and cream complexion were characteristically Turkish. Like most of her countrywomen she is small and compact of figure.

While we were at tea Ismet Pasha arrived. He brought from Lausanne her wedding ring, which Kemal had ordered in Switzerland. It is a slender little loop of platinum, engraved on the inside with the words "Mustafa Kemal" in Turkish characters.

Besides Kemal and his wife and Ismet the party included Raouf Bey, the Turkish National Premier, who speaks English well, for, as an officer in the Turkish Navy, he took a training course in England, where he has many friends. He and Latifeh translated for Kemal, who spoke in Turkish.

Earlier in the afternoon, before Madame Kemal's tea-party, which was in the Western European style, we had coffee with Kemal, and jam served in silver bowls. For this he left the table where he had been working with Raouf and several secretaries.

I asked Kemal if in abolishing the cloistered life of the Turkish women, suppressing the veil and encouraging them to take part in politics he did not fear he would get ahead of the mass of the Turkish people and arouse the opposition of long-standing tory traditions.

Madame Kemal herself intends to take an

even more active part in his policies, as the Pasha's wife, than she played before. Thus far there are no women in the Turkish national Parliament, but, as she recalled, there were precedents in the days of the Prophet Mahomet for women fulfilling public functions.

One of her immediate plans is to start a little school for thirty orphan children on the hillside where the Pasha lives. She will accompany him on all official journeys. During the last journey—their honeymoon—she was most warmly welcomed by people of every class.

SCOTLAND WONDERS IF IT IS GOING "DRY"

NEXT November, the land of the Scot, long notable for the amount of potent liquor consumed there, will be given another opportunity of declaring its opinion as to the future of the licensed liquor traffic. Both sides are lining up for the fight, reports the Westminster *Gazette*, and, due largely to the warning conveyed by the present drought in America, the wets are making particularly thorough preparation. *The Gazette* says, in the course of a discussion of the situation:

Under the Temperance (Scotland) Act, 1913, nearly 300 urban areas can have the question decided, if they so desire, by a popular vote. The campaign in 1920 demonstrated to both parties the need for close coordination of effort. Consequently there have been amalgamations in the ranks of the temperance and liquor trade forces.

Last year an attempt was made to unify the efforts of all organizations willing to work for the adoption of the "no-license" course, but this movement was only partially successful. The two oldest temperance bodies in Scotland—the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association and the Scotland Temperance League—have joined forces, while the National Citizens' Council has resolved to maintain a separate existence.

This Council considers that an organization, distinct and separate from any temperance society, is necessary to work for the no-license policy. Its members believe that, by detaching themselves from temperance bodies, they can influence a section of public opinion which is indifferent to temperance propaganda. It was Colonel Kyle, its secretary, who marshaled the temperance forces in 1920, when some forty areas went dry, and thirty-five voted for a reduction of licenses.

"It is the economic aspect more than the moral aspect that will decide the issue, and ultimately kill the 'Trade,'" says Colonel Kyle.

The churches, with the exception of the Roman Catholic and Episcopal bodies, have combined to advance the temperance cause. The churches in America played an important part in the fight for Prohibition, and it is hoped a similar part will be taken by the churches in Scotland.

That the outlook for the "Trade" in some areas is not very clear is evident from the assessment of risks which are quoted by some insurance brokers. The minimum quotations against the risk of veto at the polls in 1923 is £10 per cent.

Consolidation of forces has also taken place in the ranks of the licensees. The Scottish Trade Defense Association and the Scottish Retailers' Association have recently amalgamated.



The crate on the left is one of several crates designed by a Weyerhaeuser Crating Engineer for a Detroit Automobile concern. It replaced the crate shown on the right.

The advantages of the new crate are: saving in lumber, reduction in size and weight, lessened labor cost, greater strength.

Another instance of what Weyerhaeuser Crating Engineers are doing for shippers every day.



How Scientific Crating Cuts Down Freight Bills

SHIPPERS today find no joy in the subject of freight rates. So the ability of Weyerhaeuser Crating Engineers to cut tons from freight bills has brought their services into national prominence.

The story of the crate pictured above is characteristic of what scientific crating is accomplishing.

THE new crate, designed to carry an automobile fender, weighs 36 pounds less than the crate it replaced—a reduction in weight of 54.5%. This saving is chiefly the result of using a lighter weight wood. Yet through proper design the new crate is stronger.

The concern for which this and several other crates were designed, estimates a reduction in its freight and express shipping weights of 2,000,000 pounds per year, representing a saving of from \$10,000 to \$15,000.

The new crate requires 3.3 feet less lumber—a saving of 17.9%.

It is two inches less in length and height—an economy in storage and car loading.

The foreman of the shipping room says his men can make two of the new crates in the time required to make one of the old design.

Shippers who have adopted scientific crating report other advantages in addition to factory savings. Good packing insures safe delivery of merchandise. It eliminates damage claims and speeds up collections. It decreases sales

resistance and so gives the salesman a new selling tool. Safe packing builds good will.

Many large concerns are utilizing the service and the facilities which this organization makes available to the industrials of the country.

THE services of Weyerhaeuser Crating Engineers are offered to executives of business concerns—by appointment on request.

There is no charge for this service. This organization feels that the position of lumber as the standard material for shipping containers imposes the obligation to deliver 100% value with every foot of lumber we sell.

For crating purposes, this organization supplies from its fifteen distributing points, ten different kinds of crating lumber, of uniform quality and in quantities ample for any shipper's needs.

A booklet, "Better Crating," which outlines the principles of crate construction and explains the personal service of Weyerhaeuser Engineers, will be sent on request to any manufacturer who uses crating lumber.

Weyerhaeuser Forest Products are distributed through the established trade channels by the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company, Spokane, Washington, with branch offices at 208 South La Salle Street, Chicago; 220 Broadway, New York; Lexington Building, Baltimore; and 4th and Robert Streets, St. Paul; and with representatives throughout the country.



WEYERHAEUSER FOREST PRODUCTS
SAINT PAUL • MINNESOTA

Producers for industry of pattern and flask lumber, factory grades for remanufacturing, lumber for boxing and crating, structural timbers for industrial building. And each of these items in the species and type of wood best suited for the purpose.



BIRDS - BEASTS - AND - TREES

JOHNNY AND PADDY, BABY BEAVERS

THEIR BLINKY EYES had not been open long, and it is doubtful if they had even learned to paddle around in the water-hole in the floor, much less take the long, deep dive under the bottom of the house and up to the surface of the lake outside. They were two baby beavers, with furry brown coats, round fuzzy heads, little leathery paddle tails, big, webbed hind feet, and clinging baby hands, and they had no notion of the strange life ahead of them. Their home on a Minnesota lake was disturbed one day by human visitors who, after knocking on the outer wall, were watching for the line of bubbles sent up from the fur of the old beaver as she swam out and away. What happened then is told in *Nature Magazine* (Washington), the new periodical of the American Nature As-

sociation. Nevertheless, the digestive tracts of the little beavers never fully recovered tone until they graduated to their natural wild food. Lily pads and stems seemed to be particularly good medicine, with water grass and the white stalks of tules and cat-tails by way of variety. After about six weeks, when they gave up milk entirely, they ate the bark, twigs and leaves of a variety of bushes. Aspen was their favorite tit-bit, but beaked hazel, pin cherry, bush maple, alder, willow and birch were also devoured with gusto.

Their first new home was a covered box carpeted with grass and aspen twigs on the porch of our lakeside cabin. Only part of the time were they contented to sleep, seizing various opportunities to run on the porch or sneak into the cabin to explore the many enticing corners good for little beavers to hide away in. You see, they did not mind the daylight for exercise, but much preferred to sleep in the dark. Indeed, like little children, they loved to have their foster-mother hold them and cover their eyes with her hand or let them poke their little noses into the dark flannel elbow corner.

Their fame spread quickly. Visitors ranged from Chippewa's grandparents, who knew the beaver in his haunts, and their shy, bright-eyed grandchildren who paddled over in a birch-bark canoe, to the various summer visitors. "When are you going to feed the beavers?" was a constant and insistent question, and it took a firm foster-parent indeed to hold to the regular hours. The admiring public doted on seeing the furry babies take their bottles, holding them in their skilful front paws, Johnny nervous, impatient, irascible and scolding, slapping and scratching at the bottle with his dexterous hands when the milk failed to come, while little Paddy, always patient and gentle, sucked away with satisfied gurgles. When sick, both of them cried like human babies, and when petted and quieted, their cries gradually died down like the sobs of a child, breaking off into



Courtesy of "Nature Magazine."

WORKING LIKE BEAVERS.

These two young ones, captured just about the time they learned to swim, soon became accustomed to a milk-bottle diet, and were eager for meals at all hours.

sociation, by Vernon and Florence M. Bailey. Their account runs:

"There's one—two of them," suddenly exclaimed Chippewa John, pointing to a couple of small brown heads on the water a short distance from the house. "Get them quick or they'll drown," we cried, for it was evidently their first swim. Shooting the boat ahead, our guide reached down and picked up by the tail first one and then another furry, dripping little body. Our first beavers! Now we could really learn something. Evidently the babies had been enjoying their luncheon inside when the mother became alarmed at our disturbance and plunged out of the house, the babies clinging each to a tough nipple until well out in the lake—a safety device common to many young rodents.

The two little orphans at once adopted us as foster-parents. Johnny, named in honor of his Indian discoverer, weighed only two pounds, and Paddy a quarter of a pound less, so that our first care was the vexatious one of infant feeding. A medicine-dropper proving too small, we sent to town for two baby bottles, and these met with hearty approval. There was no question as to feeding time. The infants announced it vociferously every four hours or oftener with such appealing cries and hungry wails as to touch harder hearts than ours. The period was the same, night and day, and they never forgot to wake us at one and five A. M. to warm their milk and give them their bottles. These were eagerly grasped with mouths and hands, the babies gurgling and sucking voraciously in utter satisfaction. Alas, the formula for beavers' milk was an unknown quantity, and on a cow's milk diet the poor little fellows became the prey of all the ills to which other motherless babies fall heir. We experimented with skimmed, boiled and diluted solutions, adding popple leaves to give it a more natural flavor. Later we tried rolled oats and

little contented, sleepy noises.

By and by, when Johnny and Paddy grew larger and stronger, a miniature swimming-pool was made for them near the cabin, and to that insistent question, "When are you going to feed the beavers?" was added, "When are the beavers going to swim?" Later it was found that the beavers would come when called, and they were allowed to go swimming from the bathing-beach. The story goes on:

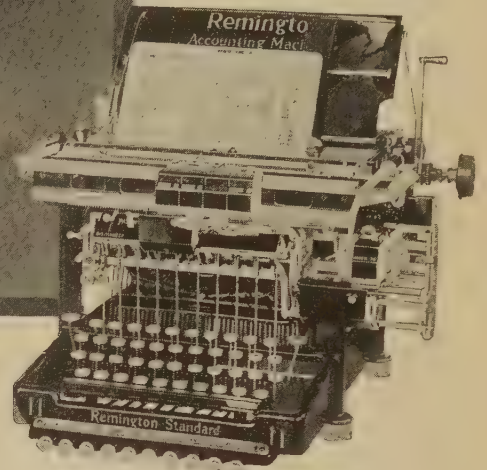
At first, they made short essays out and back, and once Paddy, perhaps moved by the instinct to hunt for beaver holes along the bank, hid her head in a dark chink, leaving her body out in plain sight. One day, Johnny the adventurous, stirred by some ancestral instinct, swam under water several rods along the shore toward a rocky point where he would face the width of the big lake. Our first calls fell unheeded, but before the dangerous point was reached Johnny reluctantly obeyed and came ashore.

When the two were about a month old we had to make a railway journey to Wisconsin, taking our babies in a splint basket. When the four-hour interval was up, hungry voices announced the fact, and we had to get the bottles. As it was in a day-coach where red-blooded people do not hesitate to show their interest in what transpires, Johnny's impatient cries when the nipple wouldn't work filled the aisle with eager passengers. Then came the journey's end with a hotel where poor Johnny and Paddy had to be shut in a closet or given baths in an enameled tub whose unshorelike sides could not be climbed. It was only just in time that we were able to settle down again in a cottage between two lakes.

Beavers were never meant to stay in wire-mesh pens, at least



Remington Accounting Machine Equipped for Ledger Posting



The Story of the Totalizer

Just a little thing, is the totalizer—so small you can put it in your vest pocket. But it's a giant in what it does—for its use means more speed and greater accuracy in billing, statement writing, bookkeeping—every kind of accounting work.

You put these totalizers on a Remington Accounting Machine—just as many as the work calls for—and then you have a machine that writes, adds, subtracts, checks, cross-foots—all in one operation.

"The machine with the totalizer" is now in successful use in over 400

different lines of business—everywhere saving time, cutting costs, preventing errors, strengthening and improving billing and bookkeeping methods.

It's worth your while to read "The Story of the Totalizer". Write to us for it.

Or, better still, write or 'phone us for a demonstration of the Remington Accounting Machine.

Remington Typewriter Company
Accounting Machine Dept.

374 Broadway, New York
Branches Everywhere

A good Accounting Machine deserves a good ribbon. Paragon Ribbons, made by us, 75c each, \$7.00 a dozen.

Remington Accounting Machine

FOR BOOKKEEPING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



Make Big Money

Get into business for yourself
Secure exclusive territory franchise on

PAIGE & JEWETT

Charles — of Iowa writes me: "Dear Mr. Jewett—I had \$2,500 last year when I began with your cars in this town of 5,000 people. Today I am worth \$5,000, have a real business, and drew more last year than I ever earned on a salary."

Earn \$5,000 to \$50,000 a year

This advertisement is addressed to every man in America whose ability and ambition qualify him to succeed in business for himself or with a good partner. We have hundreds of openings right now for such men. Right in your own town, or near-by, such an opportunity likely exists—even if we have a distributor or dealer already established. Please read every word of this advertisement. Then write me personally. Although we have nearly 2,000 Paige and Jewett dealers and distributors, I can find a place for you—if you are an ambitious, able man—to grow rich in business for yourself.

Openings Now for You with Investment as low as \$1,000

Paige and Jewett merchants frequently start with as little as \$1,000 capital. With this they do \$30,000—\$40,000—even \$50,000 a year business. Our liberal financing plan makes capital of less consequence than character and energy. Handling Paige and Jewett you need little capital, because you turn your capital so fast. No other retail business permits a man to turn his capital so fast. Profits come from small margins on big volume—which is sound business. And this fastest growing of all industries needs good business men, able salesmen, small capitalists. It offers them the world's most profitable opportunity to get into business for themselves.

Paige and Jewett—the Ideal Foundation

Read our advertisement about the Jewett on the opposite page. Read it twice, and see if you know any car that can match the Jewett in quality and performance, at anywhere near the price. In less than a year after the Jewett was introduced, we had sold more than 25,000 cars—a world's record, we believe, for a new car at this price. Surely you could sell such a fine six-cylinder car at \$995. And some Paige cars, too! For Paige is one of the three largest-selling high-grade Sixes—a leading fine car today, and costs only \$2,450.

Lots of men who have gone into the automobile business have not succeeded because they did not

Henry R. — of Ohio writes me:

"Dear Mr. Jewett:

You used to be in the coal business, and you told me when I started handling your car in this coal-mining town 10 years ago, that it looked like pretty lean pickings to you. You remember I had only \$250. So I thought I would write you that my January 1st statement shows I am worth \$100,000, and I have made every penny of it handling your cars in this town you thought wasn't a good field to sell in."

pick the right cars or the right Company. This Company has been established since 1909. It has been continuously under the same officers and the same directors. Last year we did \$38,000,000 worth of business. You will be in right if you are a Paige and Jewett distributor.

In a Middle Western city there are three hustling young men who started with our cars five years ago with only \$15,000. They have made a good living all the time, and are drawing handsome salaries today, and their firm is worth \$200,000!

Four Kinds of Men are Wanted

1—The capitalist, small or large, who wants to own or be a silent partner in a profitable business that will add rapidly to the money invested and earn its own capital for expansion. We can point out literally hundreds of opportunities for investments up to \$50,000. We can help you get the organization and men needed for success.

2—The business organizer and manager gets ahead fast as a Paige and Jewett merchant. If you are such, we can put you into this profitable business for yourself and help you find additional capital if needed. Also the salesmen and mechanics needed.

3—The go-getter salesmen—successful with life insurance, specialties, office equipment—with or without motor car experience, makes an ideal Paige and Jewett dealer or distributor, with the right office man and service man to back him up. If you are a pace-setting salesman put your time into building a future for

yourself. If you haven't got the money, we can get it for you, and the other men you need.

4—The capable service manager is often the cornerstone of an automobile concern's success. If you are good enough in this work to deserve to be in business for yourself, alone or with a partner, tell us about your experience. We can help you get located and help you to a future as big as you want to make it.

Remember these opportunities exist nearly everywhere—very possibly in your own town or near-by—even if there is already a Paige and Jewett dealer or distributor there. When you write me, say [1] which of the above four classes you are in, and [2] where you prefer to locate, and [3] how much capital you want to invest. Please address me personally.

H. M. JEWETT, President

PAIGE-DETROIT MOTOR CAR COMPANY • DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Manufacturers of Paige and Jewett Motor Cars

421 A

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

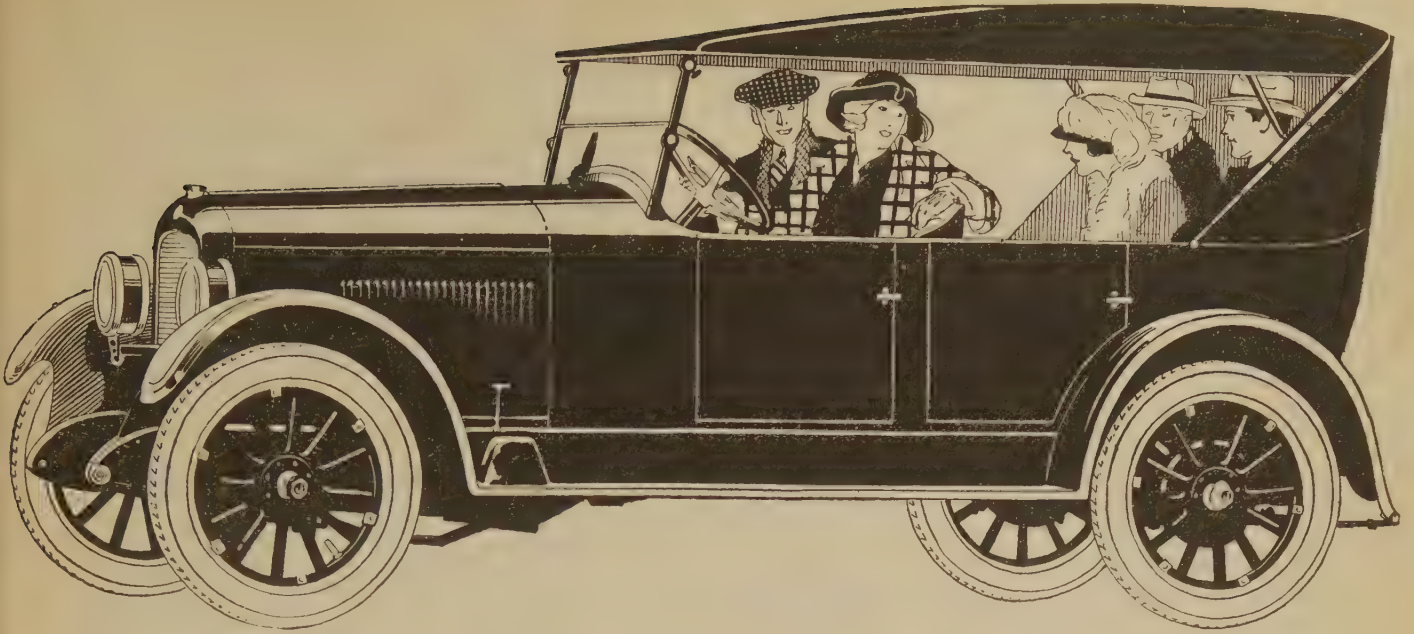
not at 3.30 A. M. when the pangs of hunger begin to urge. The very first night little Paddy escaped. Probably, she climbed to the top and fell off to the grass below; but at any rate, she was gone and at breakfast all were sad and dispirited. It was not until several hours later that we found her in the farm spring house swimming around on the top of the icy water in which usually stood rows of milk and cream bottles. In running away, probably, both instinct and memory had helped Paddy. She had once had a swim in a lake and she took the very shortest way down the hill to the water. The only mistake she made was in getting in the spring instead of the lake. This experience broke down all barriers between Paddy and her foster-mother. She had been rescued, and was as glad to be scolded and petted as a poor little frightened child who has had a terrifying escape from danger.

After the runaway, the pen was securely roofed, and inside a commodious beaver house was made of logs, branches, and hay, with a big chamber and burrows in which to roam around and eat water lilies and popple bark. The beavers soon learned to follow their friends about like two puppies, and if the pace was fast, they would lope along with arched backs, trying to keep up, until they were out of breath. And, we read:

Then they would have to lie down flat on the ground to get over their violent panting, for running is not in the beaver's particular line. They were quite like boys in their fondness for play and wrestling. The bout would begin by Johnny trying to take Paddy's head in his mouth; then neck to neck they would both shove until Johnny's superior weight gave him the advantage and Paddy went to the wall. In the water, they would play this delightful game of push until one of them got rolled over and under. Once they were taken out of a boat far from shore and put into the water, but they were terrified and swam back to the canoe, crying to be taken in. Near shore, however, they loved to swim, exploring the bottom and lake border for juicy plants, lily-pads, and water grasses.

As the nights grew colder, the foster-parents would sometimes hear pathetic cries, and would find Paddy and Johnny standing straight up against their wire door begging to come into the house where it was warm and pleasant. When their gate was opened, they would run up the porch steps, scratch at the screen door, and then dash to the bedroom, where they would stretch up on their hind feet and tug at the bed-covers. By that time their warm blankets and bottles would be ready, and soon they would be put to bed, where they cuddled down with delighted comfort.

It was only when they got considerably older that these near-human characteristics disappeared, and the conventional wild nature of the beaver came out. They remained tame for a long time, but they preferred a nest of grass for sleeping-quarters, and twigs and bark took the place of their infant milk-bottle diet.



What Jewett Gives You for \$995!

OVER 25,000 Jewetts eagerly purchased in one short year! Purchased on facts of design and performance amazing in the thousand-dollar field. For example, Jewett Six at \$995 gives you—

THE STURDIEST CAR OF ITS SIZE OR PRICE, whether four or six. Weighs 2805 pounds—200 pounds more than “light sixes.” Has a husky six-inch frame with wide top flange, in-built corner braces and four sturdy cross-members. High-duty Paige-Timken axles front and rear. A car you know will stand up for years.

THE LARGEST MOTOR in a medium-sized car. The Paige-built Jewett Six motor of full fifty horsepower fills the hood! Compare with other cars of Jewett’s size or price. Jewett’s moderate engine speed insures reserve power that tedious hills and soft roads never tax. Also it delays wear and makes a long-lived motor.

MOST POWER FOR ITS WEIGHT. Jewett’s 50-horsepower motor has 249 cubic inches piston displacement. The car weighs 2805 pounds. So Jewett, in spite of its husky strength carries but 11½ pounds of weight to each cubic inch piston displacement. Comparable cars carry 14 to 16 pounds. That’s why Jewett performs so much better.

THE BEST-OILED MOTOR in a moderate-sized car. Hollow crankshaft, high-pressure system forces 2 gallons of oil a minute through all main and connecting-rod bearings. Steady oil-stream defeats friction and cools bearings. The Jewett motor is insured a long life—and however tough the going, will not overheat.

BEST-PERFORMING CAR IN ITS CLASS. Jewett Six hill-climbing records, the country over, are common knowledge. Jewett accelerates from 5 to 25 miles per hour in 7 seconds. It goes 2 miles an hour in traffic, or 60 on the highway—in high gear. That’s Jewett performance, because it has ample power.

EASIEST-HANDLING CAR YOU EVER TRIED. The new Paige-type clutch has a driven member one-third the usual weight; adjusts itself to speed changes readily. So you can shift gears as fast as hand can act—without miss or clash. Even from high to second, at 30 miles per hour. And this clutch with six springs instead of one engages so gently that you cannot stall the motor nor jerk the car.

Ask the Jewett dealer to show you this amazing car. Put it through its paces yourself. Jewett Six will stand comparison with any car, yet the price is only \$995!

Touring \$995
Roadster \$995
Coupe \$1445
Sedan \$1465

JEWETT SIX
PAIGE BUILT

Special Touring \$1150
Special Coupe \$1595
Special Sedan \$1665
Prices at Detroit. Tax Extra

THE CHANGEABLE CHAMELEON

THE color-change of the chameleon, remarkable enough under any circumstances, does not occur in response to its surroundings, according to R. I. Pocock, superintendent of the London zoological gardens, who writes about it in *Conquest* (London). The change takes place partly voluntarily, partly in response to light and darkness, heat and cold; but the creature never, as we used to be taught, assumes the color of the object on which it rests, except that its normal daylight dress is greenish, with brown spots, which makes it almost invisible on the shrubbery where it

between the third and fourth toes. The feet are obviously efficient grasping organs, designed to maintain a secure hold upon branches of trees; and they are aided in that office by the long prehensile tail. The chameleon moves about with an indescribably ungainly gait and with an air of deliberate slowness, which is at times quite exasperating to behold. If, like the sloth, the chameleon was vegetarian, feeding on foliage always within reach, his inactivity would not be surprising. But he is nothing of the kind. He is an insect-eater; and a particularly expert catcher of flies, butterflies, grasshoppers, and other winged and watchful insects, which can only be captured by rapidity of action. How does he



Photo from "Conquest," (London).

THE CHAMELEON STICKS OUT HIS TONGUE.

He can change the color of his body, also, to harmonize with his surroundings, but scientists consider his tongue the most remarkable thing about him.

lives. But remarkable as the color-changes are, they are by no means the oddest things about the lizard, Mr. Pocock thinks. He writes:

The chameleon's proverbial capacity for color-change was clearly its chief characteristic that impressed our forefathers as remarkable, so much so, indeed, that to them the reptile was an emblem of changeableness in general. It is true that the rapid and surprising alteration in tint is sufficiently disconcerting to justify its use as the lesson against "cocksureness" Merriek tried to drive home in his familiar verses on the chameleon; but the powers of the reptile have been greatly exaggerated and are by no means unique. They do not, indeed, surpass, even if they equal, those of some other lizards. In two or three particulars, however, chameleons are unique among reptiles. Their organization, indeed, is so remarkable that altho usually classified with the lizards, they have admittedly strong claims to be placed in a group by themselves.

They owe their structural peculiarities to adaptation to arboreal life as perfect as any that is to be found in the animal kingdom. Most arboreal animals, like squirrels and monkeys, retain the power to run on the ground and even to swim. Chameleons can do neither. They are helpless in water and move on the ground with awkwardness and effort.

If you look at a chameleon's foot you will see at once the principal reason for the animal's inactivity on the ground. The toes are tightly tied together in two widely separable bundles. But the front and hind feet are not alike. In the front foot the division between the bundles comes between the toes corresponding to what we call our first and second fingers, whereas in the hind foot it lies one space further on

do it? By accurate cooperative adjustment between eyes and tongue. The eyes are huge and are set in sockets to match in such a way that they can be rolled in all directions. They can, moreover, act independently of one another. The chameleon, in short, has the squinting method of vision developed to perfection. The eyes are curious in another way. The eyeball is conical, with the broad rounded end lodged in the socket; and except at the protruding pointed end, where there is a small aperture for the pupil, the whole is invested in a case of scaly skin resulting from the union of the two eyelids. These rolling goggle eyes, with their pinprick orifices, greatly enhance the general quaintness of the chameleon's appearance. So much for the eyes. Now for the tongue. This organ can only be seen properly when in action. Put some flies or butterflies into a vivarium containing a hungry chameleon, or hold a meal-worm on a piece of wire near the reptile, and see what happens. As soon as the chameleon perceives one of the flying insects alight, or the grub wriggling on the wire he starts to creep toward it with extreme slowness, so that his progress is as imperceptible as possible. While still some little distance away, half a foot, more or less, according to his size, he halts and after gazing a second or two to make sure of his aim and range, slowly opens his mouth, shoots out his tongue, and withdraws it into his mouth with the insect sticking to the tip. The whole operation is performed with such amazing rapidity that the insect is between the chameleon's jaws before you realize what is going to happen. But the extraordinary length of the tongue will astonish you perhaps more than the speed with which it moves. At full stretch it is about as long as the chameleon's head and body, yet it is capable of being shortened so as to be packed away in the mouth which it nearly fills. The tip of it,

Sealdsweet Florida Grapefruit

*Best known as the ideal
breakfast fruit, Sealdsweet
grapefruit are fully as en-
joyable at other meals*

THE day which begins with a Sealdsweet grapefruit is started right. It is only when they are made a part of every meal, however, that the surpassing food and health values of these fruits are fully realized.

Sealdsweet grapefruit are excellent as a base for salads and most satisfactory in numerous drinks, many confections and enticing desserts.

Buy big ones — the larger sizes are better matured and sweeter. They are rich in vitamins and other food elements.

*Use Sealdsweet grapefruit in
liberal quantities and the members
of your family will have better
appetites and digestion*

SEND FOR GIFT COPY OF BOOK
"HOME USES FOR JUICES OF SEALD-
SWEET ORANGES & GRAPEFRUIT"

Contains tested recipes for home use, in new and pleasing ways, of the juices of these food and health fruits. Illustrated in natural colors. A gift copy is yours for the asking. Address

Florida Citrus Exchange
704 Citrus Exchange Building
Tampa, Florida

Sealdsweet Florida Oranges

The juiciest, the sweetest and the best flavored. Filled with inner goodness, whether bright, golden or russet in color.

Ask for SEALD-SWEET oranges and grapefruit — insist that they be furnished to you in wrappers bearing this trade-mark.





not so many years ago

WHEN the early American and his bride selected the furniture for their home, they did it in the workshop of the maker. More often than not they knew him personally; the things they bought were the work of his own hands; they could judge by contact his honesty and his skill. And this was likewise true of other merchandise.

With the development of long-distance transportation, the individual in one section of the country was asked to buy goods made in some other section; made by men he had never heard of; in factories he had never seen; of materials about which he knew nothing.

Confidence based on personal contact between the maker and the user of merchandise was gone. But the necessity for confidence, *based on something*, was not gone. Fear of the unknown, faith in the known, were still instincts of nature. This does not change.

To-day, through national advertising, the manufacturer in one section of the country makes his business known and respected in every other section. He makes his goods desired and sought after in distant places. He communicates, not to a few, but to millions, a sense of the honesty and the skill which go into his products. He makes friends, not of a village, but of a nation.

N. W. AYER & SON

Advertising Headquarters

NEW YORK
BOSTON • PHILADELPHIA



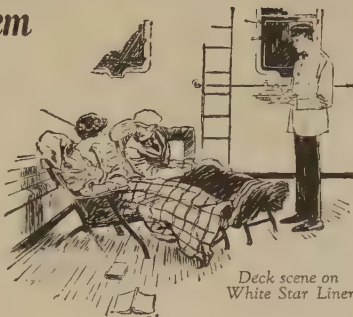
CLEVELAND • CHICAGO

Plan Your European Trip NOW

*Whatever Your Travel Requirements.
we can meet them*

JUST what your individual tastes and means require for your European trip is certainly available among the complete ocean transportation facilities of our famous White Star—Red Star—American—White Star—Dominion and Atlantic Transport Lines.

Our agents can provide what you want, whether a de luxe suite on the *Olympic*, *Homeric*, the world's largest ship *Majestic* (holder of the speed record to the Continent), the new palatial *Belgenland*, or extremely moderate



Deck scene on White Star Liner

priced accommodations on one of our many comfortable cabin ships.

Our complete ocean services offer five sailings weekly to English ports, three to France, and one each to Ireland, Belgium and Germany.

WHITE STAR LINE
AMERICAN LINE **RED STAR LINE**
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

No. 1 Broadway, New York



Laboratory tests have proved that Formamint actually kills throat germs

**If you could see
the germs in your throat**

WHAT the naked eye cannot see, the microscope reveals—literally millions of germs even in a healthy throat.

You should realize the hidden danger of infection which may become real the moment weakness or exposure breaks down the resistance of the body.

Use Formamint, the germ-killing throat tablet, to destroy the germs of infection that ever seek to invade

your system by way of the throat.

Pleasant tasting little tablets, scientifically compounded, dissolving in the mouth, release a powerful, yet harmless germicide that penetrates with the saliva into every fold, nook and crevice of the throat, checking and killing germ life with never-failing thoroughness.

If you have a weak or irritated throat, Formamint will soothe and relieve it. Whenever there is danger of infection, Formamint will help protect you.

Formamint
GERM-KILLING THROAT TABLETS

Formamint is our Trademark—It identifies our product

Send for trial tube

Special metal pocket-carrier containing 10 Formamint tablets mailed on receipt of 4c in stamps or coin. Address The Bauer Chemical Co., 117 W. 18 St., New York, N. Y.



BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

provided with expanding lips, is sticky to pick up insects; and when protruded, is thickened and club-shaped, whereas the rest is exceedingly slender. This thin part is composed of muscular tissue capable of being stretched and shortened like a piece of stout elastic. The whole is supported by a thin bony rod traversing it from end to end. To the inner end of this rod are jointed two more slender bones, which stretch obliquely outward and forward toward the back of the lower jaw where they are loosely attached. When the tongue is shot out the supporting bones shoot forward with it, so that the central rod is almost or entirely outside the mouth, helping to stiffen the base of the tongue. The tongue slides over this bone in a very curious way, somewhat as a stocking slips over your leg.

Slow and stealthy climbing is one of the factors that ensures the capture of prey. Shaking branches would lead to betrayal. Other factors in the case are the chameleon's shape and general coloring, both of which favor invisibility. Concealment is helped by the coloring of the skin, which by day is usually grayish green, speckled with black and mottled with brown. In any animal a mottled pattern, especially on a green ground, favors concealment in shrubbery with the varied lights and shades of green foliage and darker twigs.

When speaking just now of the color of the common chameleon, I was careful to use the word "usual," because its rapid and extensive changes of hue make it impossible to affirm what the actual coloring is. In the common chameleon, the changes and the factors that control them have been the subject of much experimental study. Nevertheless we can hardly boast that our knowledge to-day goes much beyond Linnaeus's verdict of over a century and a half ago, that the colors assumed by the living animal depend upon its temper and upon heat and cold. The usual color by day has been already described. By night it is cream, with irregular patches of yellow.

Light has an effect upon the skin, but it must apparently operate through the eye, Mr. Pocock says. When the chameleon's body is illuminated while its head is in shadow, no change takes place; but when the candle-light falls on the eye, the whole body begins to change. Direct sunlight turns the skin brown or nearly black, but no change results when sunlight is passed through green, red or blue glass. In a chameleon in its usual daylight coloring, the pale brown spots became intensified in hue and round golden spots appeared on the grayish-green groundcolor under the stimulus of excitement; and the effect of pinching the animal's tail was to turn the golden spots blackish green! Further—

This is a brief summary of some experiments made at Cambridge by Dr. Hans Gadow. A few more are recorded by Mr. Ditmars, of the New York Gardens. A chameleon placed in a dark box at a temperature of 75° Fahr. emerged brilliantly green, one similarly exposed to a temperature of 50° Fahr. was slaty gray. Finally, three specimens subjected to uniform illumination in glass cases, one containing bright green leaves, another dark leafless twigs, and another fine white sand,

all became yellowish brown, showing no color adaptation to their surroundings. Thus you will see that the color-change, altho to a great extent controlled by the will of the chameleon, is also influenced by temperature and other external stimuli. It results from the presence in the deeper parts of the skin of pigmented constituents which send branches toward the surface. When these branches are expanded the reddish or blackish pigment travels along them to the colorless outer layer of the skin, giving it a dark or blackish appearance, the spaces between the branches showing as yellow spots. When the branches are contracted the pigment is all concentrated in the deeper parts of the skin, the more superficial layers of which contain oil-drops and light-refracting granules, to which the pallid or creamy hue is due.

A curious belief once prevalent that the creature feeds on air seems traceable to three things: to the generally emaciated appearance of the chameleon suggesting innutritious diet; to a habit it has of resting with its mouth open; but more than all to its habit, when frightened or angry, of inflating itself with air, like the frog in Æsop's fable, until it looks two or three times its ordinary width. This is done by blowing out the capacious lungs, which lie not only in the chest but send branches into the hinder part of the body as well.

BIRDS THAT APPEAL TO VISCOUNT GREY

"I LIKE the cuckoo," said Viscount Grey, and could defend his affection only in the way people defend their liking for some discreditable friend, by saying, "I can't help liking him. I know him so well." He found a hedge-sparrow's nest with a young cuckoo in it—naked, blind, hideous, and apparently helpless. There was a whitethroat's nest near by with some young birds in it, so Lord Grey borrowed one of them and put it into the cuckoo's nest. The apparently helpless young cuckoo at once set to work to turn the whitethroat out. Indeed, he says, you can make the cuckoo perform by putting in the nest a ball of wool. In an address on "Pleasure in Outdoor Nature," he gave a series of pictures of bird life gained from his own observation. He insists with his customary modesty that he is not an expert, but those who have read his occasional writings on the subject will be disposed to give him the title. Says a writer in the *Manchester Guardian*:

On the subject of nest-building Lord Grey said that among our common birds he would give the prize to the long-tailed tit. It built a most elaborate nest and took a very long time about it. "When I was in office and could only get out of London for week-ends, I had a cottage. One Sunday morning at breakfast, about the middle of March, I saw through the window a pair of long-tailed tits building their nest in a sweet-briar hedge. The nest was then in the cup shape of an ordinary nest. The long-tailed tit is not content with that, but makes the nest completely domed, with a hole at the side near the top. Every week-end that I went down their nest was going on. On the 19th of May in that year I stood close to the nest at the moment when the little birds were coming out. That taught me that a pair of long-tailed tits



Hawaii—Six Days from California

*Where the Air is
Like the Touch of
Baby Fingers*

Here are islands fair with flowers, warm, colorful seas, coral sands, sunlit days, and nights made enchanting by moonlight on coco-palm fronds, and the great Southern Cross blazing low on the horizon. And enveloping all, that caressing air of the subtropics that is like the touch of baby fingers.

Hawaii—foreign as a leaf from the Arabian Nights, yet with all the comforts and conveniences, the language and customs of a territory of the United States, which it is.

For literature and information, ask your nearest railway, steamship, tourist, or travel agency; or write to

HAWAII TOURIST BUREAU

529 Monadnock Building, San Francisco

or

809 Fort Street, Honolulu, Hawaii, U. S. A.

The Spirit of Easter

TO have her home filled with flowers, whose joyous colors and sweet fragrance breathe the spirit of Easter, is the desire of every woman's heart. Send gifts of flowers this Easter Sunday, that a nation may unite in rejoicing for an earth reborn.

Flowers may be delivered within a few hours to any address in the United States and Canada by means of the Florists' Telegraph Delivery Service. Ask your local florist to tell you how it is done.

Easter Sunday, April 1

"Say it with Flowers"

FAIRBANKS-MORSE

ball
bearing

Motors

—in 14 ways an
improvement
over motors with
ordinary bearings.
Their notably
advanced con-
struction results
in reduced cur-
rent consumption
and lowered pro-
duction costs

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.
CHICAGO. Pioneer Manufacturers

of
ball
bearing
Motors

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

required about two and a half months from beginning the nest to the time the young came out, and during all that time the nest was a subject of interest and pleasure to me."

Long-tailed tits were not shy, and he had often stood three yards from the nest and watched them building. You could see first one bird and then the other get into the cup-shaped nest and make it round and smooth by rubbing its breast round and round against the walls. You could see it reach its head over to the outside and pull some of the outside upwards and inwards, so that it was perpetually weaving, and when the nest was complete outside the birds lined it with feathers. The feathers used in lining the nest had been counted up to more than 900.

He had known a blackbird rear two successive broods in the same season in the same nest, and after the blackbird had gone a pair of pied wagtails used the nest, but, as it was too large, they made a new cup inside. The common wren built a nest lined with feathers, which was used for the eggs, and also other nests which were not lined. These last were sometimes called "unoccupied dwellings," but he found from his own observation that these other nests were used by the wrens as bedrooms during the autumn and winter.

At one end of the scale were nests built with extraordinary care and beauty and at the other end—the discreditable end—came the cuckoo.

He went on to talk of the songs of birds, and said that he was never fully satisfied in any month of the year if he did not hear a wren sing in the month. "I heard my January wren yesterday, so this month is safe." The wren's song is remarkable because of its exceeding loudness compared with the size of the bird. In listening to it he had sometimes been almost afraid that the vehemence of the song would shatter the tiny body. He spoke of the pleasure of hearing for the first time the song of a bird returned from its winter journey. A swallow ringed in this country in the summer had been found as far south as Natal. It was a great pleasure to listen in the same place and the same time in the spring for the same birds which one had heard there for perhaps thirty years.

Speaking of birds that returned to England from the north, he said: "I was once lying on the sandhills by the shore in Northumberland on a fine, still day at the end of November. I saw a woodcock coming down from a great height at a very steep slant. Passing over me at tremendous speed, it came with the wings not fully extended and quite rigid. I saw it alight in rough grass fifty yards behind me. I thought I would look to see whether it was tired after its long journey, but when I was a few yards from it it rose and flew away without any sign of fatigue. I judged from that that birds can cross the North Sea quite easily in good weather, but when they cross in bad weather they are often exhausted, and many of them perish."

Lord Grey described the habits of some widgeons which he had reared in his garden. He found that some of the young ones grew up so tame that these naturally shy birds would feed from his hand. Last spring they presumably joined wild flocks and flew away, perhaps far to the north. Last November the female bird came back and came up to him and began feeding in

In 1933

TEN years from now, McKesson & Robbins, Inc., will be a century in business. They are the makers of Calox—the Oxygen Tooth Powder. Their 90 years of experience is back of it. This alone should be sufficient to recommend this reliable dentifrice to everyone.

Calox is at your druggist.

FREE: Write for booklet and Calox Sample.
MCKESSON & ROBBINS, INC.
91 Fulton St., New York City

CALOX
OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER

YOU CAN have a business-profession of your own and earn big income in service fees. A New system of foot correction: readily learned by anyone at home in a few weeks. Easy terms for training, openings everywhere with all the trade you can attend to. No capital required or goods to buy, no agency or soliciting. Address Stephenson Laboratory, 3 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS BOOKLET FREE
BEST RESULTS HIGHEST REFERENCES
PROMPTNESS ASSURED
Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F St., Washington, D.C.

THIS SMALL TRUNK
on your running board
unfolds
and

**blossoms out into this
Rush Outing Outfit**
WITH DELUXE BED

Embodying a real full-spring double 48-in. bed and mattress (not a cot).
A roomy, waterproof tent. No poles to erect; screened and curtained windows. All are carried in the Kampkit (combination trunk, table and cupboard) on the running board.
Empty trunk quickly fitted with legs. With sides lifted it forms a table; with sides dropped it makes a cupboard so necessary for protecting food and dishes.
Outfit quickly set up; so substantial you are absolutely safe and comfortable in any weather.
Compact; light in weight. Ideal for motor boat or canoe. Outfits furnished single or double, with one or two beds, with or without carrying case. Bed is adapted for use anywhere. Free catalog.

J. K. RUSH, 558 S. CLINTON ST., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

GETTING YOUR NAME IN PRINT

By H. S. McCauley

SHOWS you exactly how to cooperate with the newspapers in getting publicity. If you've ever had a clash with the press, this book will show you why, and how to avoid a similar occurrence. So far as we know, there is no volume of similar nature in print. Written by a newspaper man with years of experience, who knows that newspapermen run things their way regardless of what you may do, he takes you behind the scenes and shows you what is printable as news and what is not.

Indispensable to doctors, lawyers, ministers, public officials, candidates, teachers, persons in society, advertising men, writers, manufacturers, and business men.

Small 12mo. Cloth. 122 pages. Price \$1.25, net, at booksellers; or from the publishers, \$1.50 postpaid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY. - 354-360 FOURTH AVENUE NEW YORK

exactly the same way. Three weeks afterwards one of the males came back and did the same. It was extremely attractive to find that you could make birds tame so that, altho they had joined wild birds and left the country for six months, they would come back to a sanctuary where they knew they were safe and would be just as tame as before.

He spoke of the power of birds of expressing joy. The flight of the lark was a real joy flight. The prolonged vibrating whistle of the curlew's spring song was the most joyous note among the birds. The common snipe had a joy flight, and instead of singing a song, by descending at a certain angle in the air it made a note like the bleating of a small goat, which seemed to give it great satisfaction.

On the subject of the family life of birds, he said that while nearly all our British birds were monogamous, the blackcock was polygamous. He did not count the pheasant, which was an importation from the East and had brought Eastern customs with him. The cuckoo was said to be polyandrous. There were different degrees of family life. The long-tailed tit family stayed together all the autumn and winter. Rooks had the life of a community rather than that of a family, while the partridge had a real family life which lasted till the young birds had grown up. No one who had not had a tame covey of partridges knew how extremely attractive the family life of partridges was. The robin had as little family life as he could. The old birds got rid of the young ones as soon as they could look after themselves. The male and female each had its own territory in which it remained apart through the autumn and winter.

IS THE RIOTOUS JAY MALIGNED?

"MR. BLUE JAY, full o' sass
In them base-ball clothes of his,
Sportin' round the orchard jes'

Like he owned the premises,"
is James Whitecomb Riley's friendly description of the jay's effrontery. An Englishman once said to an American, "A bird so beautiful as the blue jay must be very rare now in your country," but had his lordship lived in New England, we are told by Edward Howe Forbush in *American Forestry* (Washington), he would have known that this bird of beauty is not only common but commonly execrated. Probably every opprobrious epithet that was ever applied to a bird has been hurled at the jay, and the writer lists them:

Murderer, pirate, cannibal, robber, thief, kleptomaniac, rioter, tippler, rascal, disturber-of-the-peace—these are some of the vituperative appellations that have been applied to him, not only verbally, but in print. Minot says that "in the slaughter of babes (meaning birdlings) the jay out-Herods Herod," and that in the stealing of grain he rivals the crow.

I have never known a jay to occupy the nest of another bird, but he has been known to tear down nests and to eat the eggs and young of robins and other small birds. He occasionally dines off the brains of nestlings and he steals the farmer's corn. More evil than this may be alleged against him, for he has even been known to kill small chickens and young pheasants and to chase with apparent deadly intent full-grown song-birds.

He is a born thief. He steals from his own kind. A correspondent writes me that he

The BEST OF SEEDS
will not come up evenly unless you observe the simple rules of planting. Never cover a seed to a depth greater than four times its diameter. Firm the soil over the seed, but do not pack it. Beet seed, for instance, is best firmed by walking along the row.



Never plant lima beans in cool, wet ground. They will rot. Wait until the ground is warm.

JOY IN GARDENING

becomes practical only when pure-bred seeds are planted

FOR health and pleasure and profit and appetite and good things to eat—have a garden of your own. Health and appetite will come from the work itself, but for part of your pleasure, most of your profit and all of the quality of your fruits you are dependent upon the character of the seeds you plant.

In the production of garden seeds, as with everything else, great advances have been made. D. M. Ferry & Co. began the scientific selection of flower and vegetable seeds long ago. To-day, the life history of every variety of Ferry's Seeds is recorded with minute detail. No breeder of dairy cattle or heavy-laying hens knows his stock better. A Trial Garden and a Stock Seed Farm make a Ferry laboratory in which all are tested, the unfit discarded and the perfect seeds developed, that your garden may produce in quality and in abundance.

Ferry's Seeds may be had "at the store around the corner." Write at once for the Ferry Seed Annual and plan what you want. This Seed Annual tells you the best ways to cook the tender vegetables which you will grow from Ferry's Seeds.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit Mich.

San Francisco, California — Windsor, Ontario



Start Your Garden Indoors

Why wait for springtime? Get a few weeks ahead of the season by planting parsley, tomatoes, lettuce in a box indoors. To get early flowers, do this.

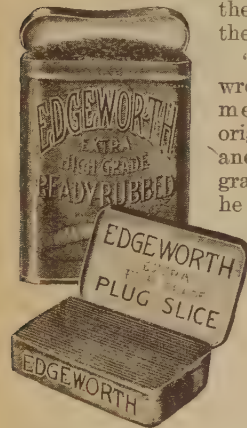
FERRY'S
pure bred
SEEDS

He smokes a meerschaum pipe fifty years old

Packed with Edgeworth he
thinks no other pipe can
compare with it

We have run on the case of three generations of pipe smokers preferring the meerschaum pipe to all other pipes. Not only that, but all three generations smoked the same meerschaum pipe (in turn, may we be allowed to add).

For further details we refer directly to the present owner of the ancient pipe.



"Dear Sirs," he wrote us, "I have a meerschaum pipe originally purchased and smoked by my grandfather. When he died, he willed it to my father, who smoked it continually through-out his lifetime.

"When the pipe came to me, I was a little dubious about accepting the

family responsibility of keeping up the tradition. I tried several brands of tobacco in the pipe and they all made me sick. Then someone suggested Edgeworth.

"From that day to this I have smoked no other tobacco—no other pipe.

"Give me the old family meerschaum and a little blue can of Edgeworth and I can get all the enjoyment out of smoking there is any time of day or night.

"Perhaps I'm prejudiced, but that's the way I feel about pipe smoking. And that's the way I intend to feel as long as you continue to make Edgeworth."

Well, we can reassure our correspondent on that point, for we intend to go on making Edgeworth just as long as there are smokers who would give up smoking if they couldn't get Edgeworth.

And we intend to go on making friends for Edgeworth by sending out more free samples.

So if you haven't tried Edgeworth, send us your name and address and we will immediately forward to you generous helpings of both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Ready-Rubbed.

For the free samples, address Larus & Brother Company, 5 South 21st Street, Richmond, Va. If you will also include the name and address of your tobacco dealer, it will make it easier for you to get Edgeworth regularly if you should like it.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

saw a jay busily engaged in hiding corn in a crevice. When the feathered miser had finished his task and sought fresh fields, another jay, which had been hiding in a near-by tree and watching the operation, quietly sneaked up, uncovered the hoard, and hid it in another place. Possibly jays may steal one another's eggs, as I have found their eggshells on the ground pierced in exactly the same manner as robins' eggs when stolen and sucked by jays. It may be that the robins themselves take revenge upon the jays, as I have frequently seen the former driven away from nests of the latter by the exasperated vituperating owners; but both robin and jay unite their forces in defending their nests from their common enemy, the squirrel. The blue jay seems to have a crow-like mania for stealing and hiding bright-colored objects, so that it is unsafe to leave small articles of jewelry where he can get them.

In autumn jays seem to delight in gathering early in the morning in small flocks near some woodland dwelling and "yawping" in raucous chorus, seemingly at nothing but the empty air, and waking everybody in the neighborhood.

The very name of the jay is anathema to the hunter, for that profane racket, its alarm note, warns every shy creature in the woods. The bear hears it and sneaks away. The deer is instantly on the watch. Many hunters, aware of this, take their revenge by shooting every jay that comes within range of their vision.

Some budding poet has immortalized the nest-robbing proclivities of the jay in the following lines:

With twigs and strings and various things,

The Robin builded it strong;

And as he plaited them into shape

He caroled a cheerful song.

"Why so busy?" the Jay bird asked;

"What are you doing, pray?"

"I suppose," said the Robin, "I'm building a nest
For you, you blooming Jay!"

The blue jay's tipling habits are mainly confined to the Sunny South. "Naw, sir," said a Southern stable boy; "I run him down. He's drunk on mad-berries. I didn't shoot him." The jay's head wagged ridiculously in the effort to hold it up. In Florida the jay, like the robin, indulges too freely in the intoxicating fruit of the "pride of China," while in the North the bird is sometimes captured through its fondness for corn soaked in whisky.

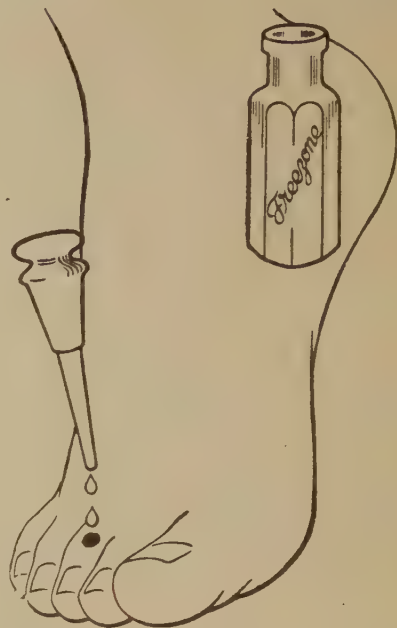
Admitting all these faults, the fellow is an amusing, entertaining rascal and also useful as a tree-planter and an insect-destroyer. And then his beauty pleads for him. How few birds are as blue! Not one in the British Isles and only a few in North America. Were the jay swept out of existence, how his flashing blue, black, and white would be missed from the yellow maples and birches in our October woods. How the still, white void of winter is enlivened by the "stealcold scream" of the jay. As Thoreau says, "It is like a flourish of trumpets to the winter sky."

Where the jay is hunted his shyness is proverbial, but wherever he is welcomed and fed he stays the year round, makes himself entirely at home, and seems to know that he "belongs."

Every outdoor person in New England knows well the harsh cry of the jay, but few realize that this elegant bird is an expert mimic and a fine songster. As I lay one

Corns

Lift Off with the Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between toes, and calluses, without pain, soreness.

Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

Sample each (Soap, Ointment, Talcum) of Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. X, Malden, Mass. Sold everywhere.

Are You Under Weight?

If you are thin and want to gain weight, I will send you a sample of the famous Alexander Vitamines absolutely Free. Do not send any money—just your name and address to Alexander Laboratories, 3271 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo.



DELUSIONS IN DIET

By Sir James Crichton-Browne, M.D., LL.D., F.R.S.

An interesting, clearly-written treatise by an eminent authority, on the quantity and quality of food required by the normal person. Discusses Fletcherism and the theories of Professor Chittenden, of Yale, and concludes that the advocates of parsimony in nutrition are in opposition to the experience of the race. Cloth, 75c.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

spring day in the Concord woods watching some feeding deer, the clear, sweet piping of an oriole resounded from a tall tree above my head. The intermittent song flowed on, but the singer sat concealed among the leaves. At last it moved, and lo, it was a jay! As I stood quietly one October morning in the forest, a troop of jays passed and one of them emitted the mew of a catbird. In the afternoon, as I sat writing in my cabin, the melodious distant song of a catbird came from the woods near by. I went out to investigate and found a jay ventriloquizing. He was making sweet, soft catbird music in a shrub-oak only a rod from the cabin. The jay can imitate the notes of flycatchers, chickadees, wrens, sparrows, and many other small birds. He rarely does this openly, but usually when hidden among the foliage, for he is an adept at hiding, even among the leafless trees of winter, when he quickly slips behind a limb to escape observation.

One of his most interesting traits is the habit of storing food against a time of want. Those who feed birds often complain that the jay carries off quantities of their bird food. Much of it he hides away in knot-holes or crevices of the bark. Horace O'Connor reports that he saw a blue jay, with a piece of bread or suet in its bill, light on a maple limb and thrust its find into a hole. It then dropt to the ground, picked up a dead leaf, and laid this over the hole; but the wind blew the leaf away, and the jay, failing in an attempt to catch it in the air, selected a smaller leaf from the ground and jammed this firmly into the hole, so as to conceal its treasure. Mr. Forbush continues:

That great American naturalist, Mark Twain, tells an amusing yarn about how a blue jay found a hole in the roof of a cabin into which he dropt corn in a vain attempt to fill up the hole. Another jay finally looked in at the open door and saw that his companion was unwittingly trying to fill up the cabin; whereupon the whole curious clan of jays that had gathered went into spasms of enjoyment over the joke on their simple friend. This story illustrating the jay's character, tho "somewhat exaggerated," is truer to life than some of the tales of the nature fakers.

Jays are clannish creatures. They delight in company, noise and excitement. After the breeding season nothing seems to give them greater joy than to flock together and yell in chorus. I have often approached carefully such gatherings and have been unable to find any tangible cause for the excitement. But now and then they discover a drowsing owl, and then indeed there is an uproar, and "blue flashes to blue as they converge to the attack." From the uproar one might well expect a battle to the death. The entire mob seems to precipitate itself upon that devoted owl, as if determined to destroy it or die in the attempt. Screaming with rage and horror, they seem to shriek, "Thief! murderer! assassin! your hour has come"; but after half an hour or so the owl seems to be little worse for wear, and we begin to realize that the battle is mostly bluster. Hawks are attacked and insulted in much the same way, but the sharp-shinned hawk sometimes turns on his tormentors and lays one low, when the rest incontinently flee.



Glacier National Park

This Summer—

See and enjoy this scenic marvel of America—Father Time's masterpiece. A land of fascinating, jagged ice carved mountains, studded with two hundred entrancing lakes, and streaked with glistening glaciers. Tours of one to seven days or longer if desired. Splendid hotels and comfortable chalet camps. Continue on to

The Pacific Northwest

and stop at Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Vancouver. Visit the bathing beaches, Rainier National Park, Lake Chelan and cross the Cascade Mountains. Through trains, low fares.

Write nearest office for information about routes, through train service, the low round trip rates and free illustrated books.

NEW YORK, 516 Longacre Bldg.
BOSTON, 294 Washington St.
PHILADELPHIA, 409 Finance Bldg.
CINCINNATI, 609 Traction Bldg.
PITTSBURGH, 708 Empire Bldg.
ST. LOUIS, 203 Boatmen's Bank Bldg.

CHICAGO, 226 W. Adams St.
KANSAS CITY, 516 Railway Exchange
LOS ANGELES, 716 Citizen Nat. Bank
SAN FRANCISCO, 1009 Hearst Bldg.
PORTLAND, ORE., 201 Morgan Bldg.
SEATTLE, King Street Station

A. J. DICKINSON, Passenger Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.

Great Northern Railway



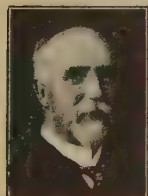
Leonard CLEANABLE Refrigerator

"Like a Clean China Dish"



Leonard All-Porcelain Refrigerator

Helping Housewives in their war against waste



C. H. LEONARD

Women now know that scientific refrigeration is one of the greatest blessings of the age. And those who know the Leonard recognize its superiority as a protector of food, a guardian of health, an aid to thrift and a saver of woman's work.

The Leonard's safe storage of foods permits a saving of time, money and fuel; left-over dishes can be used to the last atom; waste is eliminated; extra work is avoided; money is saved.

It's economy to buy a refrigerator one size larger than you think you need. This assures uncrowded space for dishes left over or prepared ahead.

The Leonard has ten walls of insulation, one-piece food chamber, porcelain-lined. Furnished with water cooler and rear icing doors when desired. One out of every six refrigerators sold is made by Leonard. See the nearest Leonard dealer. If you cannot find him, write us and we will see that you are supplied.

Send for actual sample of porcelain, and catalog illustrating over 75 styles and sizes of refrigerators. Mr. Leonard's own booklet on "Selection and Care of Refrigerators" will be mailed, too.

There is a Leonard size and style
to suit every purse

Grand Rapids Refrigerator Company
303 Clyde Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Be sure the refrigerator you buy is made in Grand
Rapids, the fine furniture center of the world

IS THE MYSTERIOUS THINKING AIREDALE A "MEDIUM"?

"IT was accident that led to our discovery of his talent for doing sums correctly," wrote Frau Paula Moekel of Rolf, the two-year-old Airedale, and she explained: "Our children were sitting together at work on their home-lessons, and one of my little girls—seized with a fit of inattention—was unable to solve her very easy task—viz., 122 plus 2. At length, and after the child had stumbled repeatedly over this simple answer, my patience was at an end, and I punished her. Rolf, whose attachment to the children is quite touching, looked very sad, and he gazed at Frieda with his expressive eyes as tho he was anxious to help her. Seeing this, I exclaimed: 'Just see what eyes Rolf is making! It looks as if he knew what you do not!' No sooner had I said this than Rolf, who had been lying under my writing-table, got up and came to my side. In surprise I asked him, 'Well, Rolf, do you know what two plus two amounts to?' Whereupon the animal tapped my arm with his paw four times. . . . After a little while we asked him again—'Five plus five?' Here, too, the correct answer was forthcoming, and thus on the first day did we question him up to a hundred, and with equal success." The recorder's own comment was, "We were all speechless."

An understandable state of mind! exclaims a reviewer in *The Illustrated London News*, in commenting on a book recently translated from the German, "Lola, or, Thought and Speech of Animals" (Methuen and Co., London), by Henry Kindermann. Rolf was the father of Lola, and the account of his further education reads:

In such manner, it was set out that Rolf learned to recognize letters and numerals; "to solve his sums correctly in every form of arithmetic, finally even getting as far as to extract two and three roots"; to give his paw twice for "yes" and thrice for "no"; to spell phonetically, using numbers for letters; to identify birds and trees; and "to make original remarks"—such as the one he rapped out on Aug. 20, 1914, after war had been explained to him as scuffling and quarreling—"Lol (his version of his name) grn (i.e., gern=likes to) raufn, mudr frbidn (i.e., Mutter verbieten—mother forbids) abt franzos raufn mit deidsn (i.e., Deutschen), mudr soln frbidn (i.e., Mutter soll es verbieten—mother should forbid it), di nid dirfn (dürfen) raufe, is ganz wirsd fon di (=They should not be allowed to quarrel—it is very rough of them!)." He was tried many times: "Tests were carried out prior to which the whole family had to vacate the house—carpets were taken up, in order to hunt for electric wires; window-shutters were closed; cupboards and premises searched, and sentinels posted—all this being tolerated by them (the Moekels) with the utmost good humor! And, in spite of all this upheaval, Rolf was almost without exception ready with his replies!" How very like a spiritualistic séance challenged by unbelievers! And how dare the Germans in their jocularly refer to such Airedale intelligentsia as Petroleum-Dogs, a play on Airedale as pronounced in German—Erd-oel!

And then came Lola, born at Mannheim

on January 27, 1914, daughter of Rolf and of Jela, a thoroughbred of little account. Lola was not a bright pupil until she came under the tuition of Miss Kindermann. She was then two years old, and knew only "yes" and "no." Almost at once, however, taught as a child might be, she learned to rap out answers on the palm of her mistress's hand, adding, subtracting, multiplying, and dividing, making mistakes only when tired or bored by too much repetition of the same task. Says the writer in *The Illustrated London News*:

A fresh system of tapping was devised for her—an improvement upon that taught to her father. She mastered the numbers representing her alphabet, and began to read, to spell, and to "talk." When the work gave her a headache she tapped "36, 5" = *we (weh)—pain, or hurt*.

Nor was this all: she went much further than her father. It is recorded that she would tell hour and minute by sense of time, not by clock, altho she could do that also, and that she was not long confused by summer-time; that she could count dots on paper; that she could measure by eye, and that within half a centimeter at a distance of about thirty centimeters; that she could name the various notes in music when they were played clearly and slowly; that she could identify persons and their particular belongings, tell the temperature, forecast the weather two or three days ahead; that she could compose and write short letters, notably of thanks for biscuits received, could connect ideas and make spontaneous communications—and so on, until Old Moore loses faith in his prophetic touch and Whitaker pales before the eyes!

And the consequence of all this learning was that Lola became socialistically inclined! If she is alive she is probably "Red" by now. "Since she has made these 'educational advances' one can often see in her eyes something that amounts to an angry reproach; something like an impatient question, as to *why* we have so much food and freedom as compared with what is meted out to her. She follows our thoughts to a great extent, and our abilities no longer seem to impress her, since—to her—it is only those which she herself has mastered that come under this heading at all, and here—a slight contempt for the 'oppressor' is often discernible. There is also a greater show of independence and frequent contrariness, owing to her diminished respect for our 'species'—in short, it becomes more difficult to deal with the dog. The days of blind confidence are past. . . ." In other words—the position of Master and Man since the spread of education.

How are these marvels to be explained? Are they the results of trickery, thought-transference, unsuspected "human" abilities, sympathy, association of word and action? Dr. William Mackenzie, of Genoa, after assuming that fraud does not enter into the matter, writes:

"We seem to be dreaming, or to be reading the account of a dream . . . yet I am convinced that it is not a dream. It is another kind of psychological reality. . . . Is there intelligence in the dog, or is the intelligence in others?"

"If by intelligence in this case we mean



“Drop by drop you distill this poison into your own blood”

A famous scientist points out a danger in constipation not generally known

I AM going to tell you” said a noted scientist in a recent lecture before a New York audience, “something that very few people know anything about.

“The human body is constantly producing one of the most terrific poisons known—we call it *phenol* in the medical world. It is a product of the putrefaction which is always going on in the intestines.

“Ordinarily this poison is absorbed and partially ‘detoxicated’—that is, rendered harmless—by the liver. But if you are constipated, the amount of *phenol* produced increases enormously. The body cannot handle it. *It is absorbed into the blood.* The first warning you get is a headache. That headache comes because your blood is poisoned by an excess of this *phenol*.”

We all know the other symptoms of this “phenol poisoning”: indigestion, skin disturbances, foul breath and coated tongue, loss of vitality and energy. The whole system becomes weakened, which is one reason why doctors say that “50% of all diseases can be traced back to constipation.”

That is why the first thing your physician wants to know is—are your intestines acting regularly to free you of these poisons?

Today—an almost universal tendency

Constipation is becoming more common every day. In place of the raw foods of the forest, for which our bodies were built, modern civilization demands a more delicate, concentrated diet which lets our

intestinal muscles get soft and flabby from lack of exercise.

Seventy-five millions of dollars are spent every year in this country alone for cathartics and purgatives! Yet such drugs not only cannot *cure* constipation—they actually weaken the intestines still more, and so help to *increase* the trouble.

Nothing can permanently cure constipation which does not exercise the intestinal muscles as Nature intended.

The simple food that is restoring health to thousands

Everywhere physicians and hospitals are prescribing Fleischmann's Yeast today—



What this does for the muscles of your arm, Fleischmann's Yeast does for the muscles of the intestines—gives them normal, healthy exercise

not as a medicine, but as a fresh corrective food which gives the intestinal muscles regular, natural exercise.

Every cake of Fleischmann's Yeast consists of *millions of tiny living plants*, which mix with the waste products in the intestines, softening them, and increasing

the bulk of the waste. This greater bulk gently encourages the muscles to act, and at the same time *strengthens* them by offering just the resistance they need.

Every such action gives the intestinal muscles regular, natural exercise, and so gradually trains them back to a healthy, active state.

Your own physician will heartily endorse this principle of regularly exercising the intestinal muscles as *the only way* to relieve constipation and all its evils.

Be sure you get Fleischmann's Yeast—yeast in its natural fresh form. Recent experiments have shown that yeast corrects constipation only when its cells are alive and active, and that it loses its laxative effect when these cells are “killed” and dried.

Fleischmann's Yeast is in no sense a purgative and does not produce immediate violent action. It is a nourishing food—not digestion-disturbing medicine—and like any other food, it must be eaten regularly to secure results.

Eat at least 2 or 3 cakes a day—plain, or dissolved in water, milk, or fruit juices—preferably half an hour before a meal, or the last thing at night. Get several cakes at a time—they will keep in a cool, dry place for several days. Be sure you get Fleischmann's Yeast. All grocers have it.

SEND TODAY FOR THIS FREE BOOKLET!

THE FLEISCHMANN COMPANY,
Dept. 15, 701 Washington Street,
New York, N. Y.

Please send me free booklet, “The New Found Value of Fleischmann's Yeast in Building Health.”

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....



Why are ballroom floors Maple?

Hotel ballrooms put many tests upon flooring. Hardness is needed to resist, unmarred, the scrape and scuff of convention chairs and banquet tables. Smoothness is absolutely essential. And who can think of a ballroom floor and not recall its beauty?

For all these reasons, you find Maple floors in ballrooms. This tough-fibred tight-grained wood outwears stone, because it polishes with use. It even withstands, for years, the traffic of trucking in factories. And its color, when waxed or varnished, is captive sunlight.

Maple, and its kindred woods, Beech and Birch, thus meet every requirement put upon flooring. You find them used in

finer homes and clubs, in offices, stores, factories, schools, churches, public and institutional buildings.

Read "Color Harmony in Floors"

—showing the delightful decorative possibilities of harmonizing the color of your floors with the color scheme of walls and woodwork, drapes or furniture. Ask your architect or lumber merchant, or write us and receive a copy with our compliments.

MAPLE FLOORING MANUFACTURERS ASS'N
1099 Stock Exchange Building, Chicago

Guaranteed Floorings

The letters MFMA on Maple, Beech or Birch flooring signify that the flooring is standardized and guaranteed by the Maple Flooring Manufacturers Association, whose members must attain and maintain the highest standards of manufacture, and adhere to manufacturing

and grading rules which economically conserve every particle of these remarkable woods. This trademark is for your protection. Look for it on the flooring you use.

MFMA

Floor with Maple Beech or Birch



Wm. Campbell
The Original
Fireless Cooker
Man

Made in
one, two
and three
Oven Sizes



What It Will Do

Roasts all kinds of meats, fowls and fish; a 5-pound roast uses electricity about 20 to 25 minutes.

Cooks all vegetables—Eight medium sized potatoes require electricity about 8 to 12 minutes.

Does all baking—A pan of biscuits, a cake, beans, use electricity 12 to 15 minutes.

A boiled ham uses electricity 30 to 35 minutes. Cooks a boiled dinner complete—using electricity about 40 minutes.

Fries — Toasts — Stews — Makes Coffee, Boils Tea Kettle. No other stove needed.

All complete ready to use when you receive it.

An Electric Fireless Cooker Saves 50 to 75% Cost

HERE is the easiest, cheapest method known to prepare the family meals. With the same electric current that lights your home you can do all your cooking at one-fourth to one-half the cost of any other method. It is a new, simple, practical invention that gives you every cooking, baking, roasting, frying, boiling and toasting facility of the expensive electric range, plus every advantage of the fireless cooker, at less than you would pay for even a good gasoline or oil cook-stove.

Better Meals Less Cost— Use Electricity, ¼ to ½ Cooking Time

You prepare the entire family meals with less effort and less cost than ever before. High priced cuts of meat can be discarded for lower priced cuts and inexpensive food made equally appetizing, more nutritious and healthful. No "pot-watching." No worrying about burning.

No Special Wiring Not a penny additional expense for wiring and fixtures. Attaches to any electric socket, the same as electric iron or toaster. You prepare the food for cooking, the same as you have always prepared it. Put it in the cooker, turn on the switch, and leave it. No clocks to set. No dials to regulate. No thermometers to watch. No radiators or discs to heat. You use electricity only to bring the food to the cooking point. It, then, automatically shuts itself off. The heat you pay for is used for only one-fourth to one-third of the cooking time. Guaranteed Wear-Ever aluminum utensils furnished with it. It is aluminum lined throughout—won't rust or corrode.

Get My Special Offer 30 Days' Trial—Direct Factory Price

Right now I am making a great introductory special direct factory offer and easy terms to 5,000 housewives. Try the AUTOMATIC RAPID ELECTRIC at my risk for thirty days in your own kitchen. Use it to prepare every meal—if you and your family cannot honestly say that you are satisfied, that you have ever had more delicious, better-cooked meals, send it right back and your money will be instantly refunded.

FREE—Home Science Book

Guide to easier, cheaper, better cooking. Gives complete directions and recipes—all details of construction—special factory price—easy terms, full information of great money saving, introductory offer. Write now.



FREE MENU INDEX
A new device shows instantly what to serve with various meats to give proper balanced rations as determined by Home Economic experts. Sent FREE.

WM. CAMPBELL CO., Dept. 230, Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Address:
Georgetown, Ontario

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

the possibility of the animal under observation giving replies to questions with, in the human sense, actual understanding of the import of such replies, as well as the possibility of the animal, a dog two years old, being able, after a maximum of fifteen hours' lessons, to read, write and count, and know what it is learning; if that is what is meant by intelligence in this case, I must say that I do not believe in it, and that I feel compelled for scientific reasons to examine every other hypothesis before having recourse to this one."

This he does, with care and knowledge, and scrupulous fairness; and his chief conclusion is that the "thinking" animal owes its powers to a very particular psychic relationship between its master and itself—a psychic automatism of a mediumistic type—and, in the case of the mathematics more especially, that there exists in the animal a psychic substratum predisposed to the subjects with which it is successful.

"We may suppose," he argues, "that a peculiar psychic concordance, which, failing a better term, might be called mediumistic, exists between Lola and her mistress. The mistress then, in some way, will have 'communicated' through the dog the substance of her psychic self (perhaps with eventual autonomous additions from the canine or other psychic entity); all this happening, we must suppose, in a subliminal way, with partial psychical disassociation on the part of the authoress, if not also probably on the part of Lola, about which I am quite certain (and in this I agree with Neumann) that it absolutely does not understand anything or know anything of almost all the manifestations of thought which it exhibits. . . . We find that the mediumistic hypothesis, however shifty it may seem, is a better explanation than the telepathic hypothesis. . . . For the rest I repeat that 'telepathy' also may coexist along with 'mediumistic' action. In a general way, telepathy would seem to assume in the animal a greater amount of 'human' psychic affinity, whilst in mediumistic action I look upon the animal as reacting to the intervention of the other mind in a much more 'automatic' way: almost like a 'speaking table,' but a table provided with live feet rather than inert legs, and, above all, provided with a nervous system forming part of it, so that very little action on the part of the medium is required, but the subliminal action of the investigator is enough by itself to work it."

There "Lola" must be left, for the judgment of the many who will read it; many to scoff and ask for salt; some to believe; some to quote: "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

The following letters, written to Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, just before his death and less than a year ago, are reproduced in *The Journal of Heredity* (Washington). They were elicited, the editor tells us in an introductory note, by Dr. Bell's article on "Prehistoric Telephone Days," in *The National Geographic Magazine*, in which he mentioned his early futile efforts to teach dogs to talk. The story of how he taught his dog to say something like "How are

you, grandmamma," was told on page 62 of THE DIGEST for January 27. The writers of these letters appear to have been equally successful. Perhaps some one, the editor suggests, will be inspired by these pioneer successes to develop a race of talking dogs by the selection of a strain with unusual linguistic ability. It has been suggested that the development of a race of unusually appreciative owners would also be necessary. He goes on:

Any one who has owned an intelligent dog or horse knows that man's best animal friends all but talk. They can express a great variety of emotions and ideas without the use of spoken words, so that it is but a step to the use of the more convenient method of vocal expression.

Here are the letters, with some unimportant omissions:

Toronto, Canada, May 17, 1922.

MY DEAR MR. BELL,

A few days ago a copy of *The National Geographic Magazine* was sent to me by some friends in Ottawa, who, having read the paragraph on teaching a dog to speak, from your article "Prehistoric Telephone Days," were very anxious that I should write and tell you about a rather extraordinary dog of mine.

He is a black Spaniel, which I rescued one day some seven years ago, and ever since he has looked upon me as his special property and charge.

As he is extremely fond of anything to eat, he always made the most terrific noises in his throat when sitting up to beg, keeping this up until he got what he wanted. Then one day, so clearly that every one in the room recognized it, he made a sound which distinctly was, "Jus' a crumb," rolling the "r" in the crumb like a perfect little Frenchman. His name just happens to be "Noieand."

We all made a tremendous fuss over him, gave him what he wanted, then offered him something else to see if he could do it again. He carried on in this way for about two months; sometimes he would say it and sometimes he wouldn't.

At the end of about two months he began to realize that this noise brought him whatever he wanted, and of his own accord would come running out of the room, sit up on his little hind legs and say "Jus' a crumb" over and over again, sometimes if he were excited, adding "a crumb, a crumb" at the end.

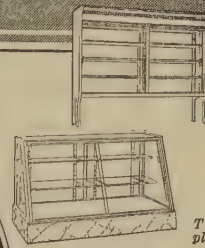
We notice that when he makes the noises which form this phrase, he rolls his tongue up over his nose, and the further up he rolls it the more distinct the words.

My Aunt, "Marshall Saunders," the author of "Beautiful Joe," who is, of course, a great lover of animals and has studied them all her life, was told of this and believed it in a sort of way, but allowed rather a lot for our imaginations. In one of her later books she brings it in, but as soon as I read it, I knew she didn't realize just how phenomenal it was, so we insisted that she come and visit us as soon as possible.

When she did she was absolutely dumfounded, and could hardly believe that it was Noieand who said it.

On different occasions also, when father brought out-of-town men home to dinner, their amazement has been quite funny to watch; unfortunately for them, they go home telling of this talking dog and as one poor man from the West told father, "liar"

McLEAN GOOD STORE FIXTURES



A Wall Display Unit above doubles the sales power of the little showcase.

The base is a complete showcase.

The little showcase that GROWS

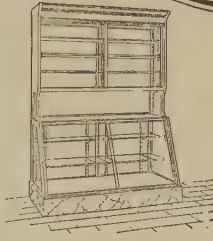
ONE McLean Base Unit starts the improvement of your store. Profits from that complete little unit will soon earn a Wall Display Unit to go above it. These units harmonize well with older fixtures, so your store always looks good. You can add other units gradually. Our divided payment plan lets extra profits pay for unit-by-unit additions.

Catalog on request.

W. B. McLEAN MFG. CO.

3038 Bigelow Blvd.

Pittsburgh, Pa.



The whole combination. More units can be added at either end.



Residence of F. J. Bannister, Hickman Mills, a suburb of Kansas City, Missouri—exterior of Redwood.

Redwood should be specified for

Exterior Construction
Siding, clapboards, shingles, door and window frames - gutters, eaves, water tables and mudsills - porch rail, balusters and columns - moldings and lattice - pickets and fencing - pergolas and green-houses.

Interior Finish
Natural, stained or painted.

Redd Redwood
Block Floors
For factories, machine shops, foundries, offices, stores and private residences.

Industrial Uses
Tanks and vats for water, chemicals and oil - factory roofs and gutters.

Wood Specialties
Caskets and burial boxes - incubators, ice cream cabinets, cigar boxes - furniture manufacturing, etc.

Railroad Uses
Ties and tunnel timbers - signal wire conduits and water tanks - car siding and roofing.

Farm and Dairy Uses
Silos, tanks and troughs - hog feeders and implement sheds, etc.

The Pacific Lumber Company is scientifically reforesting its cut-over Redwood lands, under the direction of an experienced forest engineer, and aims to utilize every part of the log for some useful purpose—even the sawdust and bark.

For the House Among Trees

FOR the house shadowed by trees, over which vines clamber—where moisture lingers—an exterior of Redwood is the best insurance against rot and decay and heavy up-keep and repair expense.

Redwood is permeated during growth with a natural, odorless preservative which protects Redwood lumber, siding, shingles, columns, trim, lattice work, etc., against all forms of fungus growth and against insect activity.

Properly seasoned Redwood does not shrink, warp or swell. It takes and holds paint well. It can be bought at prices that compare favorably with those for other woods of equal grade.

Before you build, write for our "Redwood Homes Booklet." For architects and engineers we have compiled our "Construction Digest" and our "Engineering Digest." Copies sent on request.

CHICAGO 3085 McCormick Bldg., 920 No. 40 Rector St. Bldg. NEW YORK 811 California St. SAN FRANCISCO Central Bldg., 6th & Main Sts. LOS ANGELES THE PACIFIC LUMBER CO. of Illinois THE PACIFIC LUMBER CO.

The Pacific Lumber Co.
Redwood

The Largest Manufacturers and Distributors of California Redwood



Cheap paper for his customers?

Byron E. Veatch, Chicago business man, says, "NO—its use is unprofitable."

Read what he has to say:

Gentlemen:

When I send a man out to sell, he is my representative, my mouthpiece; consequently I expect him to be correct in speech, manner, and dress. He must look and act the part.

When I send out a letter, it also becomes my representative; and by the same token I insist that it shall likewise show distinction.

Men have been known to invest a million dollars in a plant, to spend a quarter of a million in advertising its product, and then, when the buying inquiries came, to make reply on cheap Jim Crow paper. I consider such a course both illogical and unprofitable.

When my customer or my friend visits me, he is worthy of the best seat at my table and the best cigar in the box; so, also, he is entitled to the best stationery when I address him by correspondence.

Consistent with the above creed, I use Old Hampshire Bond.

Furthermore, I like that crisp, crinkly feel of Old Hampshire; it sort of reminds one of the magic touch of banknotes or bonds. It possesses that intangible something which represents VALUE.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) BYRON E. VEATCH,
5119 Dorchester Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

Old Hampshire Bond is the choice of business men who want stationery that is in keeping with the high standards they set for themselves in business as well as in social life.

A generous sample of Old Hampshire Bond will be sent you if you will be good enough to write us on your business letterhead.

Hampshire Paper Company
South Hadley Falls, Mass.

Also Makers of Old Hampshire Stationery

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

was mild to what they called him. As for myself, I have learned never to tell the story unless my old dog is with me.

I do very much hope that some time soon you will have occasion to visit Ottawa, I am

Yours very sincerely,
LAURA M. SAUNDERS.

Indianapolis, Indiana, March 16, 1922.
MR. ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL,
DEAR SIR:—

My reason for writing you is to tell you that we have a female Boston Terrier now past six years old, that for about the last three years or more has been saying a few words. This dog answers to the name of "Smarty." Without any assistance, other than being spoken to, she can plainly and distinctly utter the word "Now"; sometimes repeating it, in answer to the question, "When do you want it," and saying, "Now-now," or "Now-now-now."

She is unusually fond of corn-crisp or cracker-jack, which we tell her is corn. The word "corn" is the most difficult for her of any she attempts to utter. She makes a very wonderful effort, however, by opening her mouth very wide as in a yawn, and expelling the sound at the same time.

We also have a French Poodle, and sometimes when "Smarty" is playing with this dog and becomes vexed with it, or sometimes when playing with a ball that happens to roll under any article of furniture, she will talk voluntarily to herself and say, "Now-now."

She is very fond of taking a walk in the evening, and has a few times when very anxious to go on one of these trips, uttered intelligently the words, "Go walk."

Trusting the above may be of some interest and pleasure to you and also that I may hear from you when convenient concerning same, I am

Yours very respectfully,
EMERSON BROCK.

Indianapolis, Indiana, May 12, 1922.
MR. ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL,

DEAR SIR:—

Received your communication of March 23rd, in reply to my letter of March 16th in which I told you of the Boston Terrier dog and her utterance of a few words, without any assistance whatever.

As to any further explanation of how she came to utter the words which she does, believe it has been occasioned solely by her close association with myself and wife in the home from the time she was born, and also by the repeated coaching and constant repetition of us talking to her and urging her to say these words and at the same time encouraging her and telling her she could say it.

At the present time she has gotten so that she will often attempt to say, purely of her own accord, without any coaching or speaking to whatever, "I want corn," and "I want it now." Also frequently when asked if she should like to take a walk of an evening, she makes a remarkable effort to say "I want to walk," or "Want to go."

Am merely telling you these things about her because you are interested in the matter, and not for any purpose of advertising the dog in any way whatever, as we would not think of selling her at all.

Yours very truly,
EMERSON BROCK.



HOOSIER
Water Service

**Fresh Water, Hot Water
Soft Water**

— All Under Pressure in Your Home

Because your home or business is located where city water service is not available you need not be deprived of its priceless advantages. If you want soft water as well as hard—hot water as well as cold—under pressure—investigate **Hoosier Water Service**. You can have all that—running water for every purpose direct from well, cistern or any source of supply.

Get This Free Book!

Explains how easily, quickly, an installation can be made at a cost so low that the price you pay is quickly forgotten. Figure it from facts. This book tells you how. Send your name and address today. No obligation.

FLINT & WALLING MFG. CO.
30 Oak Street
KENDALLVILLE - INDIANA



200 sheets and 100 envelopes—your personal stationery—high-grade, distinctive paper with your name and address printed in rich, deep blue. \$1.00
Sent immediately, postpaid
KILMARNOCK BOOKS, Cedar Street, St. Paul, Minn.

30 DAY TOUR TO EUROPE FOR
\$425
Other tours up to \$1100 ranging from 30 to 80 days. Write for Booklet D-9.
GATES TOURS—Founded 1892
"World Travel at Moderate Cost"
225 Fifth Avenue, New York

EUROPE Frank's Tours

have no equal. The personal attention we give each Tour guarantees your greatest comfort and pleasure.

We are one of the oldest travel organizations in the world. 48 years catering to the traveling public and permanent offices in Europe assure our guests many benefits.

**Moderate Price and
De Luxe Tours**

Write for Booklet with rates.
Early reservations have many advantages.

Frank Tourist Co.

(Established 1875)

489 Fifth Avenue, New York
219 South 15th Street, Philadelphia

Life Giving Foods

All the world's talking about vitamins, the food element we must have or die. Their presence in some foods is now scientifically established. To learn which food substances contain vitamins, which do not, and why vitamins are so vital—in fact, to get all the actual facts about these invisible life-preserving somethings, read that interesting and authoritative guide-book—fresh from the press—

Eating Vitamines

By C. Houston Goudiss,
National Authority on Nutrition.

In millions of homes this book will relieve the housewife of worry about what to have to eat and how to insure vitaminic lifeguards in her bill-of-fare. She will have before her 200 choice, tested recipes and seasonal menus, dishes rich in vitamins—food combinations to promote health. She will learn what foods tend to stave off sickness—gastro-intestinal troubles, loss of weight, breaking down of organic functions, irritability, anemia, etc.

"Eating Vitamines" will open the door of health to the dyspeptic, better health to the growing child, the nursing mother, and all who suffer from malnutrition. And—it's a mighty interesting little volume upon a live subject. Illustrated. 110 pages.

12mo. Cloth. \$1.25, net; \$1.53, postpaid.

FOUNT & WAGGONS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

MOTHER MUSKRAT TURNS THE TABLES ON THE MINK

"I HAVE seen deer chasing a fox, and more than once a fox chasing a dog, and many another instance of the hunter hunted by his prey, yet I am never quite prepared to see the tables turned in this manner and when one morning I saw a muskrat chasing a mink I was completely surprized and taken aback," says William Everett Cram in the *Journal of Mammalogy* (Baltimore). Now the mink is a wiry, slim-bodied little hunter who prefers muskrat flesh to any other food, and hunts and kills muskrats, both old and young, at every season of the year. A full-grown muskrat is heavier than the average mink and is armed with long, chisel-like teeth, but compared with the mink, the muskrat is slow and inactive. Mr. Cram's story runs:

I heard a rustle in a bunch of half-dried eel-grass and turned just in time to see a small mink dart down the steep bank and into the water, swimming away downstream as if in deadly fear; and close behind I saw a muskrat swimming in its wake. The mink took refuge in the coarse thatch grass on the bank, but the muskrat continued swimming down the middle of the current, turning its head from side to side with little beady eyes searching the grass-fringed banks. At a bend in the creek she turned and came slowly back, sculling against the tide. When within perhaps three rods of where I stood she apparently caught sight of the thing that she was looking for and turned with a swirl of her rudder-like tail that brought her to within a few feet of the thatch, then gave a sudden upward spring clear of the water and, with three bounds through the tall grass, was up the bank. Then I heard the sounds of struggling and fighting and saw the coarse thatch grass waving in the still air. The conflict was on the same bank that I was and only a few yards away, but the thick grass prevented me from seeing the details of the struggle which lasted several minutes and filled the air with musk and that indescribable odor of an angry mink. Then the muskrat suddenly appeared, standing defiant on the short grass at the top of the bank, and the mink raced past almost under my feet, slipt into the stream, and disappeared.

With almost equal suddenness, out from beneath the overhanging roots at the top of the opposite bank, there popped two half-grown muskrats followed by a third, much smaller—hardly bigger than a common barn rat—and all three came sliding, tumbling and somersaulting down the slippery, wet clay and went splash, splash, splash under water.

Coming to the surface together, they hung there, with sniffing nostrils, sculling against the tide; then plunged downward to the entrance of their tunnel at the bottom of the creek just as a mink dashed down the slope after them. This performance I saw twice repeated; the three little muskrats sliding and tumbling down the bank, any way to get there quickest, splash, splash, splash into the water with the mink in hot pursuit. Then the big muskrat suddenly appeared amongst them and away they all started up-stream, swimming mostly under water. I saw only an occasional bobbing head and the ripple of the water in their wake.

All this happened with the usual sud-

Saving One and a Half Billion Dollars a Year

MAZDA SERVICE, established in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company, is dedicated to the task of advancing the art of electric lighting.

Because of the discoveries made in these laboratories, *the country as a whole receives over three times as much light for the same money as it did when these laboratories were established, less than twenty years ago.*

The lamps of that period had filaments of carbon. The lamps of today have filaments of drawn tungsten—filaments made by methods discovered in the Research Laboratories.

If the light required today were produced by the carbon filaments of yesterday, *the people of the United States would have to pay for current one and a half billion dollars a year more (over \$4,000,000 a day) than they actually pay now.*

The improvements and discoveries worked out in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company, which make such great economies possible, become available to authorized manufacturers through MAZDA SERVICE.

RESEARCH GLEAMS *Gleam 2*

One and a half billion dollars a year is greatly in excess of the total yearly passenger receipts of all the railways in the United States. Such is the saving in light bills made possible by two decades of Research by MAZDA SERVICE.



MAZDA



THE MARK OF A RESEARCH SERVICE

RESEARCH LABORATORIES *of the*
GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY

Schenectady, N. Y.



For Children's Hurts

New-Skin is for protection of the little injured places. Use it as a precaution. It has antiseptic properties, and forms a smooth flexible film. It keeps dirt out of the wound and helps it to heal.

New-Skin makes a waterproof dressing, clean and sanitary.

"Never Neglect a Break in the Skin"

NEWSKIN COMPANY
NEW YORK TORONTO LONDON

15c., 30c., and 50c. sizes. At all Druggists.
Genuine New-Skin is always sold in glass bottles,
in red and gold paper cartons, never in tin tubes.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES Continued

denness and confusion of woodland episodes; and as Mr. Cram was unable to look both up-stream and down-stream at the same instant, he may have missed certain incidents that would have explained it. But he was guessing all the time as well as observing, and while he generously allows his readers the privilege of drawing their own conclusions, he gives his explanation of the affair as follows:

Old Mrs. Mink started out this foggy August morning to give her family a lesson in hunting; discovering the muskrat family diving and paddling about in the creek she attacked them, followed by her offspring. Old Mrs. Muskrat may have been down-stream clamming at the time, tho her presence would hardly have deterred the minks from making an attack, as it is not in the nature of the mink to fear a muskrat—or anything else of equal size for that matter.

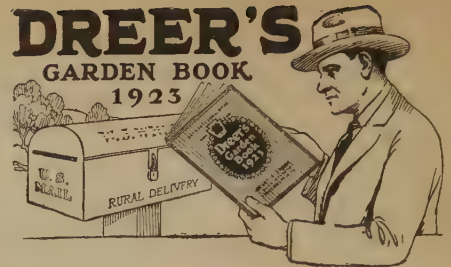
This particular muskrat, however, as I could well see, was an unusually large and dark-colored specimen, undoubtedly an old and experienced mother who had reared and protected more than one family.

After overcoming and driving off the first mink, she had returned to find another pursuing her other little ones, and immediately put this new foe to flight, chasing him away up-stream, with her own family following behind. As she stood in plain sight on the short grass after her tussle with the first mink, I could detect no sign of her having suffered any injury. Just how she managed to pounce upon and overcome so wiry and agile a fighter as the mink, I am still somewhat puzzled to explain. The most satisfactory conclusion that I can arrive at is this; As I watched her swimming down-stream, I heard—tho I gave it little attention at the time—a snuffling, gurgling sound in the thatch, as if some little animal were greedily eating there. It may be that before I arrived on the scene, the mink had already succeeded in killing one of the young muskrats, and, hidden in the thatch, was gorging itself, when the old muskrat seized the opportunity to take her enemy by surprise.

HOW OLD IS A GOOSE?—Wild geese are sometimes said to be centenarians, but there has been difficulty in proving the statement. Some evidence has been presented, however, by Mr. Henry Stark, for, says *Outdoor Life* (New York):

In 1855 an uncle of Henry Stark's captured two Canada geese in a net spread along the beach of the Chickanooga Islands in Chesapeake Bay. Since that time this pair of geese have been paddling around farms owned by members of the Stark family.

A few years ago the uncle died at the ripe age of eighty-one, but the two Canada geese are still thriving and alert and seemingly in the prime of their youth. No one knows how old these geese were when captured, but Mr. Stark says he has evidence that they are sixty-seven now and he hopes they will prove the statement that wild geese live to be a hundred.



DREER'S GARDEN BOOK FOR 1923

will help you make a success of your garden. It is the most complete catalogue of Seeds and Plants published and contains invaluable information for both amateur and professional gardeners, written especially by leading experts. It is a large, handsomely illustrated book with eight color plates and hundreds of photo-engravings of Vegetables and Flowers.

It offers the best Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Lawn Grass and Agricultural Seeds, Garden Tools and Implements, Fertilizers, Insecticides, etc. Also plants of all kinds, including the newest and best Roses, Dahlias, Hardy Perennials, Garden and Greenhouse Plants, Bulbs, Hardy Climbers, Hardy Shrubs, Water Lilies and Aquatics, Small Fruits, etc.

Write to-day for a copy, which will be mailed free if you mention this publication.

HENRY A. DREER

714-16 Chestnut Street

Philadelphia, Pa

GLADIOLUS BULB FREE, Wonderful kind, will bloom in pot in house or garden, also Color Book 75 Named Gladioli for 4c postage. Marvelous Colors. Full growing instructions. Colonial Gardens, Orlando, Florida

SYLLABUS ON

JAPAN

By Professor Kenneth Scott Latourette, of Yale University.

Revised and brought up to date. Contains outlines of many subjects necessary for an understanding of Japanese-American relations. References to books given under each subject; also bibliography.

Debating Societies, Schools, Teachers, etc., will find it of special interest.

Send 2c stamp for copy. This entails no obligation, as the Society is an organization of Americans and some Japanese interested in the promotion of a better international understanding.

JAPAN SOCIETY, INCORPORATED
25 West 43d Street New York City

INVENTORS Who desire to secure patents should write for our guide book "HOW TO GET YOUR PATENT." Send model or sketch and description of your invention and we will give opinion of its patentable nature.
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.

FLORIDA

Fruitland Park in Florida's lake jeweled highlands will appeal to the homeseeker who, whether wishing land or an orange grove, desires the best. Write for book of actual photographs and learn how you can own your own grove on easy payments. BOARD OF TRADE, 103 Trade Avenue, Fruitland Park, Florida.

Extra Cash For You

Acquire the knack of earning extra cash in your leisure hours and boost your monthly income. Although you may have only one hour a day for spare-time work, you can make \$2 or more in this off hour. Liberal commissions will be paid you for looking after our subscription interests locally. Profits begin at once. A postal card mailed to us to-day will bring you full details.

The Literary Digest

DEPT. 170

354-360 Fourth Ave.

New York



Meets Emergencies

Tirro, the new waterproofed mending tape. Keep a spool in the house, garage, office, tool chest, golf bag, traveling kit. Mends most everything from baby's toys to broken tool handles. Sticks to china, glass, metal. 15c 25c 50c. Ask your druggist.

Mail This For Free Strip and Booklet, "1001 Uses" LD 2-17-23

BAUER & BLACK, 2500 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

Name.....

Address.....

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

HOW TO TREAT YOUR TALKING-MACHINE

WHAT to do when your phonograph acts badly, when the tone is scratchy or the pitch is variable, or when the records buckle, and what needle is best to use, are told by a contributor to *Conquest* (London), in an article on the phonograph, or the "gramophone," as he prefers to call it, following English usage. This instrument is getting into good musical society; he notes, critics used to turn up their noses at it; but now both they and a considerable portion of the public accept it as capable of affording pleasure and instruction to the most fastidious. Many who possess these instruments, however, fail to get good results from them, and the writer proceeds to tell us why. He says:

Before we can listen to the sounds issuing from the horn of a gramophone several things must happen. If the voice of a singer is to be reproduced, he or she must sing before the recording instrument, a "master record" must be made, duplicates must be prepared from the "master," and the duplicate records must reproduce the sound waves which have been inscribed upon them. In each of these stages there are many possibilities of falsification of sound, some of which it is the business of the record maker to avoid, some the work of the gramophone builder, but much we ourselves can avoid if we take a few simple precautions.

The difference between listening directly to a singer and listening to her notes through the medium of a gramophone record is that in the second instance the sound waves have been recreated. In the recording room the words and music are sung and played into one or more horns which guide the sound waves on to a diaphragm attached to a pivoted lever which carries at its lower end a cutting tool, which makes contact with a heavy disk of wax. During the recording the soft wax disk is kept revolving at a speed of about eighty revolutions a minute, and the cutting, too, is made to inscribe in it a groove, intermediate in shape between a "V" and a "U." The groove runs spirally from the outside to the inside of the disk.

The vibrating diaphragm (frequently made of thin glass) is maintained at right angles to the spiral groove, and any vibrations it may pick up are transmitted through the lever to the cutting tool. The result is that the line is made "wavy," the shape and amplitude of the "wave" depending upon the tone and the strength respectively.

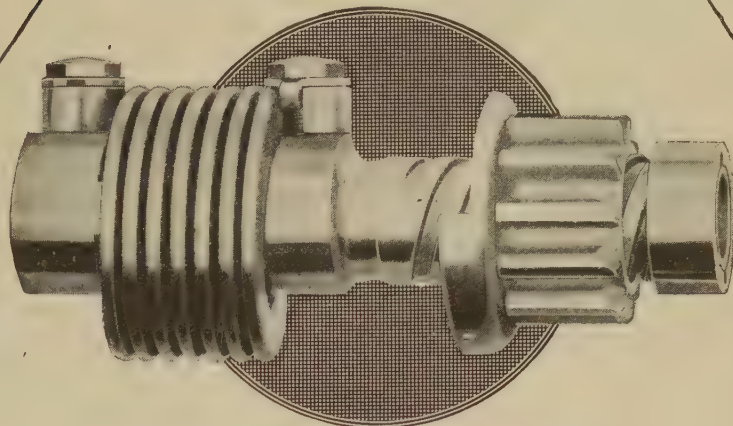
Once made on wax, the record is taken to the factory, and from it is prepared an electrotype copy in metal. This "reverse" of the record is then used as a die, and as many impressions as needed are stamped off in hydraulic presses on the black material with which all gramophone users are familiar.

The substance is a combination of lamp black, "flock" made from rags, a mineral earth known as baryta, and a good proportion of shellac. Speaking generally, the higher the proportion of shellac, the better the record will be.

"During the late war, when shellac was

The Bendix Drive

is standard equipment on the Electric Starters of more than 90% of the world's automobiles and trucks.



The "Mechanical Hand" that Cranks Your Car.

How Many Times *did it serve you today?*

Here is the "mechanical hand" which, working with your electric starting motor, frees you from the by-gone days of "hand cranking" bondage.

Until a very few years ago you had to start the motor of your car by hand—a bothersome, disagreeable, difficult and often impossible task. Every major convenience had been provided for the motorist—except one. Then came the electric starter and the automobile entered a new era of its wonderful development.

The Bendix Drive is a "mechanical arm and hand", for which your starting motor supplies the "muscle". It automatically "takes hold" of your flywheel—turns your engine over—starts it—then automatically "lets go", and waits until you need it again.

This remarkable mechanical unit, The Bendix Drive, is attached to the armature shaft of your electric starting motor, where it functions automatically as the connecting link between your starting motor and your engine.

The prompt and wide-spread adoption of The Bendix Drive and its use as standard equipment on more than 90% of the automobiles and trucks manufactured today constitute striking evidence of the great need that existed and of the efficient, dependable way that The Bendix Drive has helped to meet it.

More than 4,000 dealers and garages supply genuine service parts. Buy no other.

The BENDIX DRIVE

Manufactured By
ECLIPSE MACHINE CO., ELMIRA, N. Y.

ECLIPSE MACHINE COMPANY, LTD.
WALKERVILLE, ONT.



TRY this master pencil some day soon. You'll be surprised at the way it eases and quickens your work.

SAMPLE OFFER

Look for the distinctive blue and gold Eldorado Counter Display Case at your dealer's. If he does not have Eldorado pencils, send us his name and 10c and we shall mail you trial-length samples of both Dixon's Eldorado and Dixon's "Best" Red Colored Pencils.

**DIXON'S
ELDORADO**
"the master drawing pencil"

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY
Pencil Dept. 41-J, Jersey City, N. J.

Canadian Distributors:

A. R. MacDougall & Co., Ltd., Toronto

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

scarce, many inferior substitutes were used, and as a consequence the records sold were often very scratchy. Fortunately, this state of affairs is now remedied.

The substance from which the record is prest softens when heated. For this reason records should not be stored near a fire or in a position where they are influenced by heat rays of any kind, and particularly they should be kept in such a way that they are not subjected to unequal pressure, which may bend them. There is no better way than keeping them flat, one on top of another. Records which are bent can be flattened by warming slightly and placing under pressure.

The essential parts of a gramophone, the writer goes on to say, are, firstly, a motor which will rotate the record evenly at a suitable speed; secondly, a "sound-box," consisting of a flexible diaphragm to which is pivoted a lever carrying at its extremity a needle-holder and needle; thirdly, a "tone-arm" or suitably shaped tube which increases in diameter until it merges into the horn; fourthly, a suitable amplifying horn, either in the interior of the instrument, or else on the outside of the case. He continues:

The motor must be of ample power, so that the speed will keep constant. Many good motors run unevenly, particularly toward the end of a record. It is very important to keep both spring and all bearings well lubricated. For the spring it is best to use a special graphite compound. This can be obtained from any good gramophone dealer. For bearings use a good quality thin oil, such as is used for sewing-machines. Special gramophone oil is also sold at the dealer's.

Merely oiling a motor is often not sufficient to ensure smooth working, particularly when the motor has been neglected. Sometimes a gummy concretion is to be found round the bearings and must be removed before the new lubricant can take effect. Paraffin is a good medium to effect this removal, but is in itself a bad lubricant, and must be removed and substituted by good oil before the motor is put into commission again.

Connected with the motor are two small accessories—the speed regulator and the stop. The latter requires no particular attention, but the former wants much. In all but the cheapest machines a pointer connected with the speed regulator moves over a scale, and it is a comparatively simple matter to so adjust the machine that a particular speed is obtained. One or two makers now plainly indicate on the label the speed at which the record should be played, and it should, of course, be done in every case; yet one of the largest firms still omits this important feature.

The next important matter to consider is the sound-box. It is by far the most important part of the instrument when we consider the quality of the tones.

A sound-box consists of a mica disk, a suitable carrying-frame for the disk, a pivot lever connected at one extremity to the center of the mica disk, and at the other end to a needle-holder, and the necessary means of attachment to the tone-arm. It can not be too strongly emphasized that the sound-box is an extremely delicate

piece of mechanism, which should not be tampered with, particularly as damage to it is not always obvious.

The mica disk itself is peculiarly susceptible to damage. Mica very readily splits into sheets, and it often happens that a split starts somewhere in the diaphragm, forming a slight air space which can only be seen by viewing the mica from an angle in a strong light. Such little spaces are frequent cause of the "blasting" or roughness on strong notes, such as are found in powerful tenor records. Many people think that these false notes are inseparable from gramophone reproductions. This is far from being the case.

Looseness of parts is also a source of trouble. The point of attachment of the stylus bar to the diaphragm center is usually covered with a spot of wax, which may have become loose. The flame of a match will give the heat necessary to remelt the wax and make the joint secure once more.

We now come to the highly important matter of needles. The needle is a piece of polished steel accurately shaped so as to fit into the groove of the record. If accurate reproduction is to be obtained the needle must run smoothly along the bottom of the groove and very little variation in straightness must be transmitted as a vibration to the sound-box. If the end of the needle is rough, the delicate surface of the record will be scratched and subsequent reproduction will be accompanied by additional scratch and harshness.

All makers emphasize the fact that a new needle must be used to play each record. Many people think this is merely a "dodge" to help the sale of needles, but there is a very strong reason for making the change, as the needle experiences considerable wear in traversing the thousand-odd feet of groove which go to make up a complete record.

Several kinds of needle are sold for loud, medium and soft reproduction. The points are so shaped that they fit the groove to a greater or less extent, thus allowing a greater or less vibration of the diaphragm for the particular record. On careful comparison it will generally be found that the loud needles give the best quality reproduction, the undertones coming out in full quality. Soft needles in nearly all cases sacrifice quality as well as strength, but in small rooms and with loud records they are often worth while.

Two new kinds of needle have made their appearance within the last few years. These are the "fiber" needle and the "semi-permanent" needle. The former are made of triangular pieces of specially treated bamboo, the points being cut into a kind of chisel shape. Being of a fibrous nature, they run very smoothly on the record, and in many cases give better reproduction than the steel needle, altho the strength is sacrificed somewhat. Some records seem particularly suited to fiber needles, and a few experiments are necessary in order to find which are the best for the purpose.

Most new machines have the sound-boxes made with a triangular slot to take fiber needles, but in the case of those sound-boxes not so made the needles can be cut to fit with a pocket-knife. The position of the point is important. It should be so placed that the flat face of the needle end is toward the front of the machine. Fiber needles can be repointed several times with a special cutter.

"Semi-permanent" needles have a central core of a very hard metal and a surrounding covering of softer metal. Only the hard portion comes in contact with the

A Broad Viewpoint

The Manchester Guardian
WEEKLY

gives an account week by week of the world's most important events and movements without suppression or distortion of facts. Intellectual leaders in more than sixty countries read it for an unbiased viewpoint of vital affairs. Send subscription, \$3.00 for one year to

GUARDIAN NEWSPAPERS, Inc.
Candler Bldg., Times Square, New York

**FRENCH
GLUTEN
BREAD**

Imported from France

**BRUSSON
JEUNE**

Foremost physicians will prescribe Brussion Jeune Gluten Bread if you have diabetes or obesity. Brussion Bread is scientifically prepared by dieticians of highest standing. Palatable and nutritious. Small in bulk; never becomes stale. 20 million loaves eaten each year. Ask your grocer for Brussion Gluten Bread. Or send \$2.00 for box of 15 loaves. Sent postpaid in United States. Diabetes booklet on request. Agency granted where not represented.

GUSTAVE MULLER, Importer
24 STONE STREET NEW YORK



First running-water, then electric lights
and NOW a HEAT you can regulate with one finger



NO MORE BENDING TO TURN OBSTINATE, BACK-STRAINING VALVES

FOR years you have been able to turn a faucet and get hot water or cold water. You have been able to touch a switch and one or a dozen electric light bulbs responded instantly.

Now comes Hoffman "Controlled Heat" which makes it possible, at a touch of your finger on the radiator-control-valve, to have as much or as little heat as you want in any room.

You can meet sudden changes in the weather. You can have the nursery 78 degrees, the living-room 72 degrees, your bed-room 60 degrees. The exact heat you want, where you want it and when you want it—at a touch of your finger.

"Controlled Heat" is vapor-heat, which simply means steam operating under very low pressure. Low pressure is another way of saying coal-saving. But "Controlled Heat" is *more* than vapor-heat. It is vapor without any mysteries or complica-

tions. It is vapor-heat reduced to perfect simplicity and reliability.

"Controlled Heat" generates heat only as it is needed; and because of the control feature, you never have *more* heat than you want—which means coal-saving. Add to that the fact that it operates on low pressure and you can readily appreciate its great economy.

"Controlled Heat" is *clean* heat—no dust or dirt. It is *quick* heat—responds instantly. It is *flexible* heat—can be regulated accurately. It is *economical* heat—no waste or over-heat. It is *simple* heat—nothing to get out of order.

As you plan your new home, talk to your architect and heating-contractor. They'll tell you that vapor-heat is the latest development in home-heating. And they'll tell you that Hoffman "Controlled Heat" is the best of all vapor-heats.

HOFFMAN SPECIALTY COMPANY, INC.

Main Office and Factory, Waterbury, Conn.

In Canada, CRANE, LIMITED, branches in principal cities

NEW YORK

LOS ANGELES

CHICAGO

BOSTON

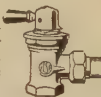
HOFFMAN
CONTROLLED HEAT

What Controlled Heat is

IN CONTROLLED HEAT the choice of a boiler, piping and radiators is left to you, your architect and your heating-contractor. There are several manufacturers quite as competent in those fields as we are in ours.

The Hoffman devices which transform what would be an ordinary heating system into "Controlled Heat" are four in number; two valves on each radiator and a valve and a safety device which go in the basement.

The Control Valve (No. 7 Hoffman Modulating Valve) goes on the inlet end of the radiator. A handle, with a pointer, indicates on the dial the amount of steam in the radiator. Working at a touch of the finger, it regulates positively and accurately, the steam in the radiator and therefore the heat in the room.



The Trap (No. 8 Hoffman Return Line Valve) is a Thermostatic valve on the outlet end of the radiator which accurately distinguishes steam, air and water; keeping every bit of steam in the radiator and passing the air and water into the return pipe.

The Vent Valve (No. 11 Hoffman Vapor Vacuum Valve) goes in the basement on the end of the return line. It is a large valve which vents all the air from the entire system and keeps the air out.



The Hoffman Differential Loop is a safety device which goes in the basement. In many ways it is the biggest forward step in vapor-heating. Surely, accurately, and without affecting the rest of the system, it prevents the danger of water leaving the boiler, which means a burned-out or cracked boiler. It is simple and never-failing in its faithfulness. Probably it has done more than any one invention to make vapor-heat the ideal heating system.

All of the wonderful comfort, convenience, and economy of "Controlled Heat" are dependent upon the perfection of Hoffman devices. They are instruments of precision, the painstaking work of years on the part of the leading specialists in heat control. They have made Hoffman "Controlled Heat" the choice of every thoughtful architect, heating-engineer and homebuilder.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

HOFFMAN SPECIALTY CO., INC.
WATERBURY, CONN.

Please send me the booklet "Controlled Heat"

In the Theaters

FUN from the PRESS

is as popular on Main Street as on Broadway. By means of this rollicking reel the latest funny story from Manhattan is flashed on the screen in Oskaloosa; and the drollest doings from Oshkosh convulse the audiences on the Gay White Way. It is the nation's Ambassador of Good Cheer, broadcasting the merriment and humor of each section of the country to every other part. Hundreds of requests for this mirthful movie have been received by The Literary Digest from theatrical directors in towns of five thousand and less.

But "FUN from the PRESS" is also international. It contains the best of the comic comments on the questions of the hour, the keenest wit, the funniest yarns, and the cleverest banter of the newspaper jokesmiths from every quarter of the globe. It produces more laughs per foot of film than any other cinema entertainment. And a new edition is compiled weekly. Watch for it at your favorite motion picture theater.

FUN from the PRESS

Produced by

THE LITERARY DIGEST

Distributed by

W. W. HODKINSON CORPORATION

Who Loses When the Strikers Win?

Do the employers put their hands in their pockets to dig up the increased wage?

They do not.

The public carries the additional burden.

Had there existed in 1919 an industrial code such as President Harding has advocated in a message to Congress and such as is graphically described in that masterful new book, "The Industrial Code," the bituminous coal miners' strike, in all likelihood, would not have occurred. Wherever industrial conditions are

seriously discussed in future, this new book and its constructive doctrines will be consulted. For it sets forth the world's most enlightened progressive opinion on the relations that can, and should, exist between Capital and Labor. With a wealth of detail it tells of the safest and sanest methods for the handling of labor difficulties and preventing disastrous strikes, lockouts, and boycotts. It is likely to be the bright guiding star in the betterment of industrial conditions.

The Industrial Code

TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN CAPITAL AND LABOR

The authors of "The Industrial Code," W. Jett Lauck and Claude S. Watts, were peculiarly well equipped for writing such a helpful book. Their close personal contact with the industrial field and their exceptional opportunities during an extended period, for minute investigation, gave them a well-rounded insight into all phases of labor controversies—such as few men enjoy. It was partly from this knowledge and this insight that the remarkable opinions and logical conclusions contained in "The Industrial Code" came into existence.

High Standing of the Authors

So high did both of these men stand in public esteem when the National War Labor Board was organized that Mr. Lauck was at once chosen for active secretary and Mr. Watts as chief of the Board's Division of Investigation. During the Board's thirteen months of usefulness it handled hundreds of labor controversies and brought about settlements without a single serious strike.

Protects All Interests

Read "The Industrial Code" and you will see how it proposes to "safeguard the rights and legitimate aspirations of both Capital and Labor and protect the public interest."

You will get new and unexpected angles of thought on how controversies between Capital and Labor should be met and what action should be taken on such important matters as collective bargaining, number of hours to work, right of employers and employees to organize, compensation for women compared with men, right of workers to a living wage with differentials for skill, experience, hazards of employment, regularity of employment, and deficiencies.

Broad View of Situation

The authors of "The Industrial Code" have treated the chaotic labor situation in America with

a breadth of understanding as broad as it is rare. They show clearly that they recognize the obvious fact that the labor movement now is no longer a mere struggle for higher wages and shorter hours, but is more concerned with the principles underlying relations of the worker to industry and the employer to the employee.

Wasteful Strikes

"The Industrial Code" lays before its readers a basic industrial code—a bill of rights—which would probably have prevented the 6,736 strikes and lockouts in the United States in 1919 and 1920 that involved the loss of hundreds of millions of dollars and 111,810 working days. The book also contains a vast appendix, embracing proclamations by the president of the United States on the labor situation, records of the National War Labor Board, reports of industrial conferences, government labor statistics, etc., and shows most convincingly the absolute necessity now for an industrial code. Without it the questions of wages, hours, working conditions and all such controversial matters are left subject, all the time, to the ruthless and uncontrolled play of economic forces and to constant, or constantly imminent, industrial strife and warfare.

Intensely Interesting

You will find "The Industrial Code" intensely interesting. As you read it you will gradually realize that the industrial clashes between Capital and Labor will never end until the first constructive step has been taken in the establishment of an industrial code along the lines suggested in this book. "Once established it will never be repealed or abridged and America will have reared another imperishable monument to the progress of mankind."

"There is no denying that such a code, if once put in force, would be of inestimable advantage in averting economic waste, in obviating needless friction, and in producing general industrial harmony."—New York Herald.

12mo. cloth, 576 pages, \$4.00, net; \$4.12 postpaid

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers,

354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

record, and, being very thin, wears down evenly without becoming much broader, as is the case with the ordinary needles. They can be played fifty or sixty times before being discarded. It is advisable to play these semi-permanent needles once or twice on an old record before using them on regular work, as they are inclined to scratch a little at first.

When starting to play a record, whatever kind of needle is used, first of all allow the turntable to rotate for six or seven revolutions to reach full speed, and then place the point on the shiny edge of the record and slide it gently until it runs into the first grooves. If this is done the first few grooves will not be injured, as is frequently the case when the needle is placed directly in the grooves themselves.

There now only remains for consideration the tone-arm and the amplifying chamber, or horn, whether interior or exterior. See that all joints move with perfect freedom, or the movement of the sound-box across the disk will be impeded and the grooves worn. The accurate design of the tone-arm has much to do with the quality of reproduction, as has also that of the horn.

Finally, treat both records and machine with the greatest care, and remember that, unless the machine stands quite steady and level, unwanted vibrations will introduce themselves into the reproductions and spoil them. The gramophone is such a wonderful invention that it well repays all the attention given it.

IS THERE AN ART OF CHARACTER READING?

DO MEN and women betray their mental and moral qualities by their faces? We are apt to think that some "look like villains" and accordingly are so; and that we can tell the clever or stupid or sly person at a glance. Character-reading of this sort, by anatomical signs, has been developed, as we know, into elaborate systems, on which great reliance is placed by their advocates. Prof. Knight Dunlap, of Johns Hopkins University, writing in *The Scientific Monthly* (Utica, N. Y.), assures us that no anatomical system of this sort can possibly be valid. He admits that we may make good guesses at character, and that in guessing we make use of external signs, but he denies that this method has ever been investigated or studied sufficiently to formulate it. We may some day, he thinks, have an art of character-reading, but the signs on which it will be based will be not anatomical, but physiological; and it will come only after extensive and prolonged experimental work. He writes:

The first systematic attempt at the development of character analysis was made by the phrenologists. Quite aside from the development of phrenology as a technique, it had a profound and on the whole unfortunate influence upon the course of psychology for many years. Physiologists and psychologists fell into the habit of assuming that consciousness is dependent upon

brain activity in a remarkably simple way, ignoring the complicated interrelations of the various parts of the nervous system. Moreover, both the psychologists and the physiologists accepted the phrenological doctrine of the localization of conscious functions in specific parts of the cortex. It is only within the last fifteen years that psychologists have begun to reject the phrenological theory, and many physiologists still cling to it.

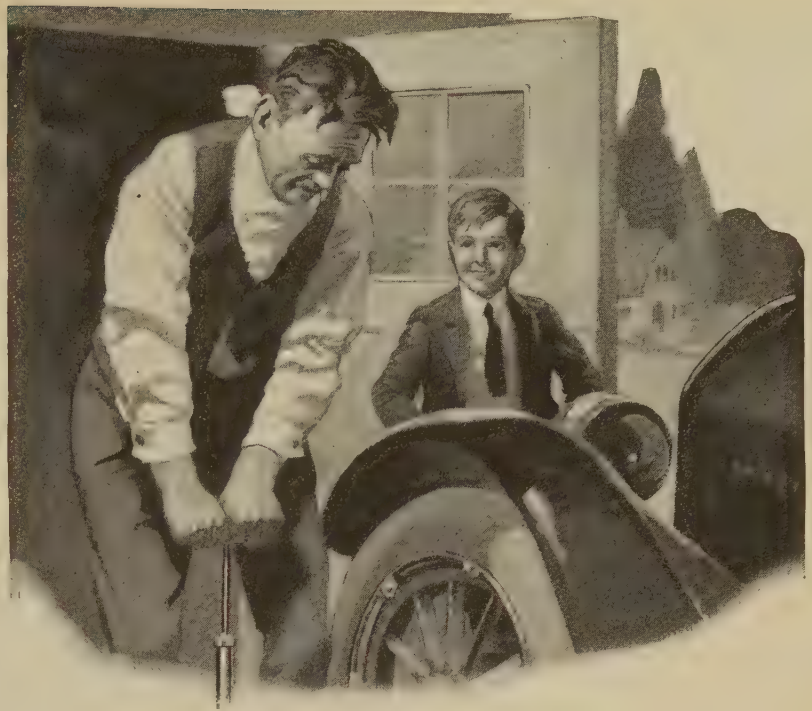
In newer systems little emphasis is placed upon the surface of the skull, the major stress being laid upon the contours of the face, upon the size and form of the nose, mouth, ears, brows and eyes, upon the color and texture of the hair, and upon similar anatomical traits.

In one of the most widely known systems from which many other systems have been drawn, "conscientiousness" is indicated by a broad, bony chin; "benevolence" by a full, rolling, moist under lip; "love of home" by fulness of the soft part of chin just below the lip; "amativeness" by the thickness, moisture and redness of the central part of the upper lip; "cautiousness" by an extremely long nose; "judgment" by a broad, large nose; "observation" by a lowering of the brows at their inner ends and projection of the frontal bone at that point. Musical talent is indicated in this system by an ear of rounding form and fine quality, with a deep bell and perfectly formed rim. Mathematical ability is shown by squareness of the face bones, width between the eyes, and especially by the upward curve of the outer part of the eyebrow. The signs of acquisitiveness are a thick, heavy upper eyelid, with fullness and breadth of the nose just above the nostril. Sometimes an arched, curved or hooked nose indicates the same thing. But in this system the degree of development of a given characteristic is read not from a single anatomical sign but from a group of details, to which I will apply the term *physiognomic pattern*. Thus, a certain relative form or size of one feature might indicate a certain mental trait, provided it is accompanied by certain other details of form, position and size of other features. Linguistic ability, for example, is shown by large bright convex eyes, fulness under the eyes, the rounding out of head above temples, full lips, full cheeks, full throat, wide mouth and chest, large nostrils, length from point of nose to tip of chin, with vertical, lateral and perpendicular width of concha of ear. The physiognomic pattern indicative of well-developed color sense is decided color of the complexion, eyes, eyebrows, and hair, clearness of skin and veins showing through.

By the use of such patterns instead of single signs there is secured an elasticity of application of the system.

This system is one from which a number of variant systems have apparently been derived. There are many in use, all equally definite, all equally "successful." They are in the main anatomical, and they are lucrative to their promoters.

"Let me have men about me that are fat," Shakespeare makes Cæsar say. Confluent eyebrows have long been supposed to be evidence of a lecherous disposition; a long nose of meddlesomeness; red hair of passion; and so on *ad infinitum*. As an attempt made in all seriousness to evolve a scientific system of mento-anatomy, I may point to Lombroso's description of the criminal type. It is evident that we have here to deal with tendencies which are widespread, and which are by no means always operating in the interests of private profit. Yet it is the professional character analyst



Avoid this

Pumping a tire by hand is sometimes necessary in emergencies. But if you own a tire gauge and watch your air, this irksome job is no more necessary than carrying gasoline in a can from the filling-station to your car at the roadside.

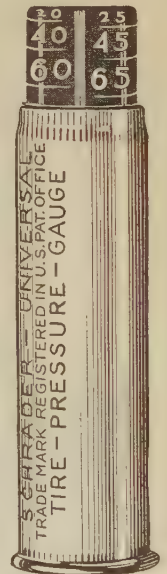
Buy a Schrader Tire Pressure Gauge. Test your air regularly. Inflate from an air line when the pressure gets too low. Keep your spare tire inflated and your tire pump will seldom tax your muscles. Also, all your tires will last longer.

Not enough air in your tires results in flexing the side walls and in friction inside the tire. This is costly. Too much air and your car rides like a truck with solid tires.

The Schrader Gauge will last for years and will help you keep just the right amount of air in your tires at all times.

Schrader Gauges are accurate. They are made to be used in connection with Schrader Universal Valves and Schrader Valve Insides, which are standard equipment on practically every make of pneumatic tires in the United States and Canada.

Sold by garages, hardware stores, and motor accessory shops. Price \$1.25 (in Canada \$1.50). A special type for trucks and wire wheels is \$1.75 (in Canada \$2.00).



A. SCHRADER'S SON, Inc., Brooklyn, New York
Chicago Toronto London

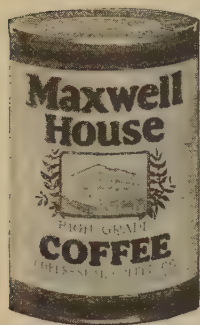
Manufacturers of Schrader Valve Insides and Valve Caps,
Packed in Metal Boxes of Five Each

SCHRADER

TIRE-PRESSURE-GAUGE

"GOOD TO THE LAST DROP"

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



SOLD ONLY IN SEALED
TIN CANS—CONVENIENT
TO OPEN AND USE



MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

Also Maxwell House Tea
CHEEK-NEAL COFFEE CO.
NASHVILLE, HOUSTON, JACKSONVILLE, RICHMOND, NEW YORK

A Pleasant Way To Earn Extra Money in Spare Time

Would YOU like to earn extra money right in your own community without interfering with your regular duties? We offer you an opportunity to turn your spare hours and dull moments into profit and pleasure.

Fred J. Scott, pictured below, is one of our New York State Special Representatives, who has earned extra money by our plan each month since he started work for us last September. The same liberal offer we made Mr. Scott is open to you.

In practically every part of the United States and Canada we need energetic men and women to look after our interests locally in obtaining new and renewal subscription orders for The Literary Digest.



Your Opportunity

You need not be experienced to be successful in this work. You earn while you learn by the methods we teach you. Here is your chance to assure yourself of a permanent source of steady profit, offering opportunity for increased income year after year. The coupon below will bring you full details by return mail. Clip and mail TO-DAY.

THE LITERARY DIGEST, Box 1744
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: I am desirous of earning extra money in my spare time. Please send, without obligating me, the details of your plan.

Name

Address

City State

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

who forms the main problem, since it is his work which furnishes the most pernicious results.

It requires little investigation, Professor Dunlap thinks, to convince us that the systems of character analysis now in use have no scientific foundation. None of the authors show any knowledge of physiology or psychology, to say nothing of genetics; nor do they attempt to apply even the simplest principles of statistics or experimental procedure. Aside from this, the contradiction of system by system would give even the layman cause to doubt. If we consider the signs of the same character trait, such as honesty, we find it indicated in different systems by quite different signs. He goes on:

Nevertheless, the incompetence of the existing systems does not dispose of the question whether there might not be a valid system evolved. We must inquire, therefore, what possible basis there is for a system of character analysis based on anatomical signs. And we find the answer that there is no known basis on which such a system might be constructed.

No exercise of generosity, judgment, musical talent, malice or amateness can change the form of the nose, or of the ear, or the setting of the eyes, or the form of the brows. If training can not develop anatomical signs, then the putative signs of character must be signs of inherited capacity only.

But the results of genetics to date give us no basis for assuming anatomical signs of inherited capacity, except in pure or relatively homogeneous races. We may conclude from the shape of the eyes and the color and texture of the hair that a certain individual belongs to the Chinese race, and hence that he has traits of character common to the Chinese. In the case of the negro and of other markedly inferior races definite racial mental differences may be admitted. But we must remember that these differences are racial, not individual.

The European races, however, are exceedingly mixed, and altho it is possible that the original pure stocks may have had specific anatomical and also mental characteristics, we find no linkage of these in hereditary transmission. A remote ancestor of a certain man may have belonged to a stock which had long noses and also had violent dispositions; another remote ancestor may have belonged to another stock, having snub noses and great amiability. The man may, however, have inherited the long nose from the one stock and the amiable disposition from the other. This fact comes out most clearly in the blendings of the white and negro races.

It is possible, altho not probable, that our feeble-minded whites inherit their mental defect from certain original pure stocks of low mentality which unfortunately became mixed with the other European stocks, but there are no anatomical signs by which the feeble-minded may be identified. Nor are there any anatomical signs of the criminal, Lombroso to the contrary notwithstanding.

Finding no scientific basis for the anatomical character analysis, we are now thrown back upon the pragmatic

problem. How is it that these systems apparently succeed? For this there are two outstanding reasons: first, the actual value of character readings is rarely checked up; second, a few, not many, of the professional analysts, when subjected to actual tests, can make surprisingly good guesses.

We may freely admit that persons, working in entire independence of any system, may be able to make some good guesses. In many cases we have to entrust important matters to individuals as to whose honesty or intelligence we have no evidence except from our guesses based on brief observation of the visible appearance of the individual.

It is actually a fact that we do make correct judgments about the transient mental processes of other persons without being able to identify the facts on which these judgments are based. If you are talking to some one, and you say something which offends or grieves or pleases him, you may recognize that fact at once. You may even make similar judgments when carrying on a conversation over the telephone. In much of our perception we perceive meanings without perceiving the signs on which the perception is based.

As a matter of fact, there is no reason to believe that the accuracy and reliability of such guesses as you and I and the character analyst make are very high. But there is reason to believe that if any character analyst does obtain even 10 per cent. of accuracy in certain special test cases, he very likely may not know how he gets his results, and may believe that he is getting them through his system, altho he really is not.

On the other hand, it is true that we do, in much of our perception and thought, make use of signs effectively, altho we are fully aware of the nature of those signs. It is, therefore, entirely possible that a scientific system of character measurement may some day be developed. Such a system would be based on physiological, not on anatomical signs, and would necessarily be the result of extensive and prolonged experimental work. Even the development of such a system to the point of such relative efficiency as has been reached in mental measurements would require years of work by many and highly trained investigators, just as the development of mental measurements has required.

An Official Claim to Canada.—Many Americans seem to think that the Klondike belongs to Alaska and that Dawson is one of its cities. This ignorance extends even to some of the government officials at Washington. Not long ago one of the big executives of the post-office department sent a letter of censure to the postmaster at Dawson because he had not been submitting his reports to the department at Washington. He told the postmaster that the Dawson office would be closed unless a report was submitted at once. The postmaster replied that Dawson was the capital and chief city of Yukon Territory, and that its reports went only to the Canadian Government at Ottawa.—*Vancouver Sun*.

Reclassification Needed.—A Washington statistical expert estimates that the average human being of seventy years of age has spent sixteen years of his life at work. This raises the old question of whether a plumber is a human being or not.—*Watchman-Examiner (New York)*.



WESTINGHOUSE BATTERIES

The car owner who appreciates the precious purpose of the spare tire or the emergency gallon of gasoline, will certainly appreciate the reserve power of the insured-service Westinghouse Standard Battery. It is *over-size*. In it Westinghouse has increased the plate area, and consequently the current capacity, as much as 20 per cent over ordinary batteries. All without adding to the dimensions of the box!

*A size and type for every car.
Service everywhere.*

WESTINGHOUSE UNION BATTERY CO.
Swissvale, Pa.



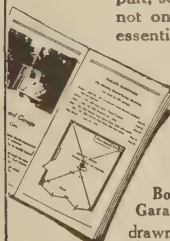




*There is a proper
Garage Hinge*

for every size and weight of door—

Buy your Garage Hardware *in sets*, where every Hinge, every chain-bolt, foot-bolt, door-holder, latch—everything—is made to balance every other part, so that there will be no "weak link" in the entire equipment. It means not only permanency,—it means economy. Strength and Service are the essential considerations. Select your Garage Hardware from the standpoint of the door it is to swing.



FREE

Book of
Garage Plans
drawn to scale
by architects.
Ask for
"Booklet B-3."

The Stanley Works, New Britain, Conn.
New York Chicago San Francisco Los Angeles Seattle

STANLEY HARDWARE

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

CANADA'S COAL IMPORTS—AND THE HOME SUPPLY

"THEY Have Coal of Their Own," ran the headline of a recent New York newspaper editorial on the large shipments of anthracite to Canada, and the protests thereat made by northern New York communities. "It is reasonable," remarked the editor, "to ask the Canadians why they do not use their own coal, of which they have in Cape Breton as much as they choose to dig." A geographical answer is returned by a correspondent, apparently a Canadian, who points out that Sydney, Cape Breton, where the coal is, is more than a thousand miles from the large consuming cities of Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Windsor, and Fort William and more than two thousand miles from Winnipeg; but Scranton, in the United States anthracite field, is "400 miles from Toronto, and Pittsburgh only 367 miles, while the distances to Montreal are approximately the same." This is one reason why "all these vast deposits in Canada are of little or no use during the present crisis, and Canada has unfortunately grown to look to Pennsylvania and other centers in the United States during the whole of her history." It is also observed that, by and large, this country would miss the "tremendous sum of \$98,033,598" paid into the pockets of United States operators in 1920, "to say nothing of carrying charges to United States roads."

But it seems there are Canadians who regret that these enormous sums are being paid to people in the United States when they might just as well be retained in Canada. So, as the *Toronto Globe* notes, "the British Empire Steel Company, which controls most of the important coal-mines of Nova Scotia, proposes to resume and maintain on a large scale shipments of soft coal to the cities and towns along the St. Lawrence, and especially to Montreal." And where soft coal can not easily be used, *The Globe* thinks that much could be accomplished by the substitution of Nova Scotia coke for Pennsylvania hard coal in the large cities of eastern Canada. "Hon. S. D. McKenzie stated recently that the problem of making coke and shipping it to Ontario for sale at prices that would permit of competition with anthracite was under consideration, and, he believed, could be solved satisfactorily." *The Globe* goes on to discuss this question of Canadian coal supply:

The market for fuel in this Province and in western and southern Quebec is great enough to swamp the Nova Scotia mines with orders if substitutes for American hard and soft coal can be provided by the Maritime Provinces. In the year ending March, 1920, Canada imported 16,643,000 tons of hard and soft coal from the United States, for which \$60,070,000 were paid. In 1921 the imports were 20,245,000 tons, and the price was \$111,283,000. In the year ending

March 31, 1922, the imports totaled 17,162,000 tons, and American mine owners received \$78,224,000. The volume of hard-coal imports of all sizes ranged downward from 5,090,767 tons in 1920 to 4,415,941 tons in 1922. In the fiscal year that ends next month the anthracite tonnage will be little, if any, more than half that of 1922, but increase of charges at the pit mouth and higher freight rates will add materially to the cost per ton.

It is asserted by the Miners' Union that there was an average profit of \$1.49 per ton on the seventy million tons of anthracite mined in the Pennsylvania field in 1920. On Canada's consumption in that year the American mine owners—if the computation is correct, must have made a profit of seven and a half million dollars. Potential markets so great and so profitable should receive more attention from the Nova Scotia mine owners than they have hitherto. If Nova Scotia coke can be laid down in Ontario to compete in price and heat productive power with the rapidly deteriorating quality of anthracite now used in this Province there is a market awaiting it that can absorb the product of all the coke ovens of the Maritime Provinces.

When the Canadian Government was recently criticized in the House of Commons for not making the Dominion independent of United States coal—in particular, for not using the anthracite of Alberta—an Administration spokesman, quoted in a *Wall Street Journal* dispatch from Ottawa, replied that the cost of transportation to Ontario would be prohibitive.

BAITING THE HOOK WITH FAMILY PRIDE

ONE of the ingenious ways to persuade a man to invest in a fake oil stock, or other shady venture, is to take advantage of family pride, to sign a letter with a prospective investor's family name and to suggest that the appeal is only made in order to share a good thing with possible relatives. Since letters of this sort have come into THE LITERARY DIGEST office it may be worth while to call particular attention to the device. The investment editor of the *New York Tribune*, under the caption "From a Porter to a Porter" prints, with a word of caution against such appeals, the following answer to a correspondent:

J. A. P. incloses a mimeographed form letter intended for members of the Porter family on the stationery of James T. Porter, Fort Worth, Tex., headed "From a Porter to a Porter," on which appears the following postscript: "I can not very well accept small remittances, therefore I hope you will not send me less than \$25. Upon receipt of your remittance I will at once send you certificate of interest." The plan proposed is to buy oil leases, royalties, etc., of which "there are unheard-of bargains." One sentence reads: "In all my experience in the oil-fields I have never seen the equal." What a list for some Mr. Smith the Smith family presents!

Are you making it easy for the check-changer?

The plain-paper check leaves every door open to the check-changer. He can raise the amount; he can change the payee's name; or, if it better aids his deception, he can alter the date or endorsements.

Very little skill is required. Ordinary ink eradicator will remove the writing without leaving a trace. Even a knife, if used carefully, will not deface the paper.

Is it any wonder, then, that so many banks have discarded the dangerous plain-paper check for checks on National Safety Paper?

National Safety Paper protects every part of a check. Any attempt to alter the writing with chemicals, eraser or knife, instantly produces a glaring white spot in the paper, making detection of fraud inevitable.

Ask your bank for checks on National Safety Paper, or specify them to your stationer.

Write for our book,
"The Protection of Checks."

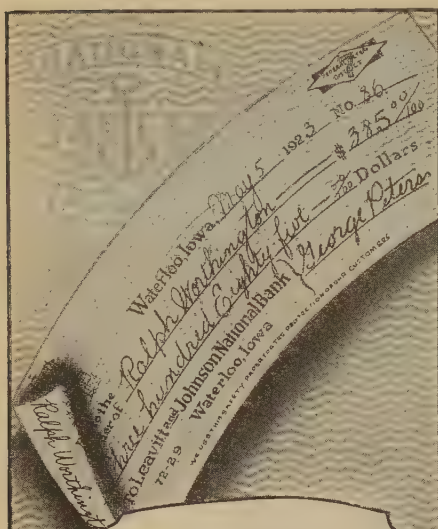
National Safety Paper

George La Monte & Son

Founded 1871

61 Broadway, New York

National Safety Paper is also made in
Canada by George La Monte
& Son, Ltd., Toronto



THE WORLD'S LARGEST STEAMSHIP COMPANIES

A LIST from the 1922-23 Lloyd's Register of the fifty largest steamship lines in the world reveals several interesting facts. For one thing, the biggest of all steamship lines is one which most of our readers have probably never heard of. Again, the largest non-British line flies the flag of the latest entrant into the ranks of maritime powers—Japan. That the four largest companies are British and that more than half of the first fifty are also British, is hardly surprizing in view of the general acceptance of the fact that "Britannia rules the waves." But if the average person were asked, "What is the largest American shipping concern," he would not be very likely to give the correct answer, "The Standard Oil Company." The list of companies arranged in order of size is reprinted as it appears in *The Nautical Gazette* (New York):

Company	Flag	Gross Tons
British India S.N. Co.	British	907,357
Furness Lines	British	765,027
A. Holt & Co.	British	590,937
Ellerman Lines, Ltd.	British	568,623
Nippon Yusen Kaisha	Japanese	567,025
Com. Gen. Transatlantique	French	527,599
Peninsular & Oriental Co.	British	518,124
White Star Line	British	458,521
Standard Oil Co., N. J.	U. S.	455,367
Osaka Shosen Kaisha	Japanese	427,475
Cunard S.S. Co.	British	423,511
Anglo-Saxon Petrol Co.	British	406,524
Canadian Pacific S.S., Ltd.	British	403,656
Holland-America Line	Dutch	376,372
Royal Mail S.P. Co.	British	372,978
Messageries Maritimes	French	364,827
Netherlands S.S. Co.	Dutch	357,735
Union Castle Mail S.S. Co.	British	352,731
Elder Dempster & Co.	British	350,043
Lamport & Holt, Ltd.	British	328,253
Lloyd Royal Belge	Belgian	318,523
Clan Line	British	308,088
Kokusai Kisen Kaisha	Japanese	301,819
Canadian Gov. Mer. Mar.	British	297,215
Chargeurs Reunis	French	297,151
British Tanker, Ltd.	British	289,481
Rotterdam Lloyd	Dutch	289,183
F. Leyland & Co., Ltd.	British	277,252
Charente S.S. Co.	British	273,414
Union S.S. Co.	British	268,278
Nav. Gen. Italiana	Italian	247,833
Hain S.S. Co.	British	233,157
Wih. Wilhelmsen	Norwegian	247,040
United S.S. Co.	Danish	219,450
Pacific S.N. Co.	British	218,430
Federal S.N. Co.	British	208,584
Hamburg-American Line	German	199,833
Commonwealth & Dom. Line	British	196,546
Royal Packet Co.	Dutch	195,677
Ellerman's Wilson Line	British	194,455
U. S. Steel Products Co.	U. S.	192,733
Anchor-Brocklebank Line	British	190,387
Standard Transp. Co.	U. S.	186,037
Commonwealth Gov. Line	British	182,344
Royal Netherlands S.S. Co.	Dutch	180,572
Anchor Line	British	180,180
Sota y Aznar	Spanish	178,516
Pan-Amer. Petrol. & Tr. Co.	U. S.	175,445
United American Lines	U. S.	174,836

No Place to Linger.—PROSPECTIVE GUEST—"How much do you charge here by the month?"

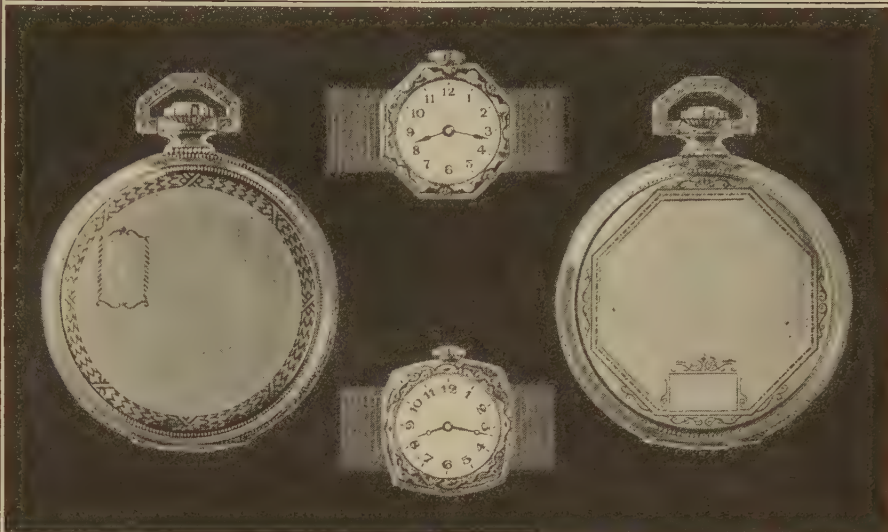
CLERK—"Hum—ha—well, really, sir, I don't know, but I'll ask the manager."

PROSPECTIVE GUEST—"Don't know! What do you mean?"

"Well, sir, you see, nobody has ever stayed here over a week yet."—*Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.*

Wadsworth Cases

MAKE WATCHES BEAUTIFUL



The new art of enameling —by WADSWORTH

The perfection of a process
many centuries old

NEVER since the artisans of ancient Greece wrought gold ornaments and enriched them with enamel, have workers in precious metals obtained such beauty and variety of effect as the Wadsworth artists are now securing in Wadsworth Cases.

This art of enameling—centuries older than Christian civilization—has ever been the metal worker's means of obtaining color. But it has offered serious difficulties to the watchmaker who sought thus to beautify his cases.

It remained for Wadsworth to create a new art of enameling for watch cases, to develop an enamel which would be durable and pliable, and which would lend rich adornment to the precious metals on which it was applied.

After a year and a half of patient work in the Wadsworth Research Laboratory, all of this was accomplished. There was developed a method so perfect that delicate tracteries which were impossible under the old methods are now reproduced in permanent form and at moderate cost.

When you buy a watch, select a movement that your jeweler will recommend and insist that it be dressed in a Wadsworth Case. The Wadsworth name is your assurance not only of correct design but of the finest material and workmanship.

THE WADSWORTH WATCH CASE CO.

Dayton, Ky., suburb of Cincinnati, Ohio
Case makers for the leading watch movements

More Deadly Than War



At the Front Over There

**INFLUENZA
ALONE SLEW
More Americans
in a Month Than All
the German Guns**



In the Hospitals Over Here

In the ranks of the battling armies disease has hitherto been as a rule a far more potent enemy than the bullets of the foe. In the Spanish-American war, for every man shot in battle more than *thirteen* died of disease. In the Mexican war six died of disease to one from wounds. In the Crimean war France lost ten men by sickness for every one killed. In our own Civil War two died from disease for each one shot. During the Franco-Prussian war twelve Germans died of sickness to every one killed in battle. But modern hygiene was so far advanced at the time of the Russo-Japanese war that the world was startled by the fact that for the first time in the history of armies there was only one death from disease for every two men who died fighting. In the recent great war sanitation worked on a super-scale and modern hygienic methods kept down the excessive death-rate. In the great battle of Civil, Social, Professional, and Business life, in which the mortality is greater than that of any war, you should fortify yourself against illness and inefficiency.

Every One Should Know How to Keep Well and Fit

HOW TO LIVE

Is The Nation's Foremost Book of Health
New Enlarged Edition

This book was prepared by Professor *Irving Fisher* of Yale and *Eugene Lyman Fisk, M.D.*, under the auspices of the Hygiene Reference Board of The Life Extension Institute, which numbers among its members such eminent men as Asst. Surgeon-General *Rupert Blue*, *Russell H. Chittenden*, Yale; *Lewellys F. Barker*, Johns Hopkins; *Alexander Graham Bell*, *Harvey W. Wiley, M.D.*, etc.

160,000 COPIES ALREADY SOLD

This thoroughly revised edition of the popular book **HOW TO LIVE** has been enlarged by 116 pages. It is the last word on the subject of health and hygiene. The vital lessons of the war are included here with all the progress made in the recent months. Big business houses, including *U. S. Steel Corporation*, *Sherwin-Williams Co.*, *American Rolling Mill Company*, and many others, are buying it in quantities for their employees.

This Book Tells You How to Keep Well

Over 100
Universities

Colleges, etc.,
use it as a text
in teaching personal hygiene.

How to Avoid Colds, Pneumonia, etc.
Danger of Hasty Eating
What to Eat and How
Eating to Get Fat
Eating to Get Thin
Hygiene in the Home
Outdoor Living and Sleeping
How to Cure Constipation Without Drugs

Hardening of the Arteries
Deep Breathing and Exercise
Curing Acid in the Blood
How to Cure Insomnia
Treatment for Nervousness
Rules for Good Health
Effects of Alcohol—Tobacco
Blood Pressure

State Boards of Health Recommend It

The State Boards of Health of Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Pennsylvania and New York endorse and recommend it.

A copy was purchased for every official of the Pennsylvania State Board of Health. Dr. A. T. McCormack, Secretary of the Board of Health of the State of Kentucky, read it and then immediately ordered 12 more copies for some friends. When a member of such a responsible body as the State Board of Health does such a thing you can readily appreciate how valuable the book must be.

One Man Ordered 3,100 Copies

Prof. Robert T. Legge, Department of Hygiene, University of California, Berkeley, Cal.: "I wish to compliment the publishers as well as the authors for producing this timely live book. I have adopted it as a text-book for my freshman classes next semester, and have placed an order with our cooperative store to have on hand at least one thousand copies for the coming semester." Since this letter was written 2100 additional copies have been ordered.

THE NEW YORK TIMES

says: "A volume, the scientific accuracy of which is vouched for by *William J. Mayo, M.D.*, ex-President of the American Medical Association, *Alexander Graham Bell, M.D.*, Board of Scientific Directors, *Eugenics Record Office*, *Major-General William C. Gorgas*, and about ninety other men renowned in the fields of medicine, surgery, bacteriology, industrial hygiene, etc., may well be accepted as the most authoritative epitome thus far available in the great but hitherto neglected realm of individual hygiene."

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY

354-360 Fourth Avenue

New York City

Your Money Will Be Refunded

We shall return your money immediately—and no questions asked—if you do not wish to keep the book after inspection.

This book is endorsed by the Journal of the American Medical Association and by medical and sanitary authorities throughout the country. Sign and send the coupon herewith. \$1.62 is the price in full, including delivery.

Examination Order Form—HOW TO LIVE

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354 Fourth Ave., New York

I enclose \$1.62 for which send me the Enlarged Edition of **HOW TO LIVE**. If I am not satisfied with it, I may return it within ten days, you will refund what I have paid, and I shall owe you nothing. Dig. 3-17-23

Name

Address

City

State

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

February 28.—The Interallied Rhineland Commission prescribes the death penalty in cases of railroad sabotage that may cause loss of life. The Belgians seize 160,000,000 marks at Duisburg, which they assert was intended for use as a strike fund, and the French make a like seizure of 260,000,000 marks at Kupferdreh.

Annie MacSwiney is released from Mountjoy Prison after a fifteen-day hunger strike.

March 1.—The United States Government makes formal demand on the Allies for the collection from Germany of one billion gold marks (approximately \$250,000,000) in payment for the cost of maintaining the recently recalled American Army of Occupation on the Rhine.

March 2.—The German Reichstag authorizes a bill for the flotation of an internal gold loan amounting to \$50,000,000.

The German Federal Minister of Traffic has forbidden the German railways to handle any goods from German firms which have received the support of the Franco-Belgian custom officials in making their shipments, it is announced.

A French court-martial at Pirmasens sentences the local burgomaster to four years in prison and a fine of 10,000,000 marks, and the second burgomaster to five years' imprisonment and a fine of 15,000,000 marks for refusing to obey orders of the French commandant.

March 3.—The French extend their hold on Germany by occupying the railroad roundhouses at Darmstadt and the ports of Mannheim and Karlsruhe, in reprisal against German sabotage of the Rhine-Hoerne canal.

March 4.—Armed German mobs riot and loot food stores in Essen.

The German Government issues a decree that any German giving assistance to any of the occupying forces shall be liable to a term of imprisonment ranging from ten years to life and to fines not exceeding 500,000,000 marks. General Degoutte notifies the Reichsbank that he will not return any portion of the 12,800,000 marks recently seized by the French at Cologne.

Serious anti-Jewish disorders occur in Vienna following a meeting of Jewish Municipal councilors to protest against the increasing anti-Semitic agitation.

March 5.—Two irregulars and three Free State soldiers are killed and several on both sides are wounded in a skirmish between the irregulars and Government troops in County Kerry, Ireland.

March 6.—The Turkish National Assembly at Angora is reported in a dispatch to London to have rejected the peace treaty proposed at Lausanne.

In an address to the Reichstag, Chancellor Cuno demands that all signatories under the Versailles Treaty take action to put an end to the deadlock in the Ruhr, saying that Germany would legally embrace any honorable opportunity toward the opening of negotiations and will submit the entire question of her capacity to pay to an impartial tribunal.

Five irregulars and four national soldiers are killed in a battle in County Kerry, Ireland.

DOMESTIC

February 28.—The United States Railroad Labor Board grants the eight-hour day and time and one-half over-time to members of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers and Station Employees, the decision to become effective March 1.

The Ship Subsidy bill is laid by in the Senate, and by a vote of 63 to 7 the filled milk bill is taken up in its place.

President Harding signs the British debt refunding bill.

Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight F. Davis, of St. Louis, a director of the War Finance Corporation, is nominated by President Harding to be Assistant Secretary of War, in place of James Mayhew Wainwright, who has been elected to the next Congress; Frank W. Mondell, Republican floor leader, is nominated to succeed Mr. Davis as director of the War Finance Corporation, and Horace M. Townner, of Iowa, is nominated to succeed E. Mont Reily as Governor of Porto Rico.

March 1.—The Senate adopts a resolution already passed by the House requesting the President to enter into negotiations with other countries looking to the restriction of the production of opium and other narcotic drugs to the amount necessary for medicinal and scientific purposes.

A plan for consolidation of all the railroads west of Chicago into four great systems, each operating more than 30,000 miles of lines, is laid before the Interstate Commerce Commission by Hale Holden, President of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy.

W. Bourke Cockran, Representative from New York, famous as an orator and politician, dies at his home in Washington in his 70th year.

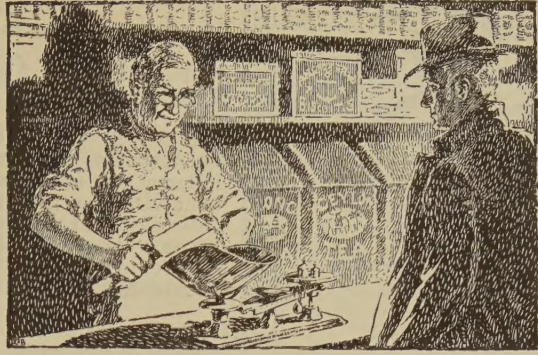
The wireless broadcasting station at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, New York, receives a cablegram from Invercargil, New Zealand, announcing that a test message dispatched from Troy had been heard in that place, a distance of 9,577 miles.

Appropriations aggregating \$20,950,000 for modernization of battle-ships and reimbursement of contractors as a result of the naval scrapping program are approved by the Senate. They have already been approved by the House.

March 2.—The American Government has no intention of entering into any agreement binding itself in advance to submit differences with other nations to the Permanent Court of International Justice, writes Secretary Hughes in a letter to President Harding which is transferred to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

On a resolution of Senator Reed, of Pennsylvania, the Senate orders an investigation into charges of inefficiency, waste and extravagance lodged against the management of the Veterans' Bureau.

The Senate confirms the nominations of E. R. Crissinger, of Marion, Ohio, to be Governor of the Federal Reserve Board; of Representative Mondell, of Wyoming, to be a director of the War Finance Corporation; of Brigadier-General Frank P. Hines, to be director of the Veterans' Bureau; of Representative Townner, of Iowa, to be Governor of Porto Rico; of McKenzie Moss, of Kentucky, to be Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; and Dwight F. Davis, of Missouri, to be Assistant Secretary of War; and of John D. Nagle to be



An Extra Measure of Service

THE Middle Western country grocer familiar to our forefathers made a practice of weighing out grocery supplies on a big pair of counter scales. When the pans had balanced, he would throw in "a little extra," making one end of the scales touch bottom.

The Continental and Commercial Banks live up to this tradition in all their banking transactions. We are not satisfied to give merely an *even* measure of service. We believe in giving an *extra* measure of service.

The CONTINENTAL and COMMERCIAL BANKS

CHICAGO

Resources More Than \$500,000,000

Globe-Wernicke Sectional Bookcases



TO HELP YOU PUT THE HOUSE IN ORDER

Pick up your scattered books this Spring! Choose a Globe-Wernicke Sectional Bookcase— it will grow. Just add a section any time. That's their extra value. Convenient glass doors protect the books. Roomy desks, too, match the period designs and fine woods. Popularly priced, everywhere!

The Globe-Wernicke Co.

CINCINNATI

New York . Washington . Chicago
Boston . Cleveland . St. Louis
Detroit . New Orleans
Philadelphia

LET US HELP—We will gladly send without charge our booklet of Unusual Decorative Effects for Bookcases. Please address: Dept. B-23 at Cincinnati.

"The
Heart
of the
Home"





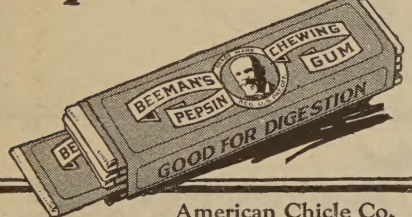
Flavor

Delightful, too
—the tempting
taste of good
old-fashioned
wintergreen—
its use is

*"a sensible
habit"*

Aids digestion

BEEMAN'S Pepsin Gum



American Chicle Co.

Prices Are Down

on new 1923 models, 44 Styles, colors and sizes famous **Ranger Bicycles**. Shipped Free on approval and 30 days free trial. Protect yourself at these rock bottom prices.

12 Months to Pay if desired. Many boys and girls easily earn the small monthly payments.

Tires wheels, lamps, and equipment at half retail prices. Write for remarkable factory prices and marvelous offers.

Mead Cycle Company Write us today for free catalog
Dept. D Chicago 172



Ask for **Horlick's**
The ORIGINAL
Malted Milk

Safe Milk
and Malt
Grain Ext.
in powder, makes
The Food-Drink
for All Ages

Avoid Imitations—Substitutes

Better Than Cesspool for Your Country Home

Kaustine Septic Tank is far more satisfactory than cesspools or home-made tanks and can be installed at moderate cost. Reduces sewage to clear water; requires no attention; no operating expense. Made of Armet Ingot Iron coated with Hermetic Enamel. Will last a lifetime. Shipped complete; easy to install—one man can handle it.

Expert Advice
FREE



Complete plans without charge. Submit your problem. Send for free booklet No. 101; plumber's name appreciated. We equip homes, buildings, communities, villages. Several desirable openings for District Sales Representatives. **KAUSTINE CO., Inc., Sanitation Engineers, Buffalo, N.Y.** Also Manufacturers of Chemical (Waterless) Toilets for Homes, Schools, Factories, Camps, Summer Homes.

Kaustine Enamelled Iron
Sold and Installed **Septic Tanks**
by Plumbers

CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

Commissioner of Immigration at San Francisco.

March 3.—A resolution introduced by Senator King, of Utah, that the Senate indorse the recommendation of President Harding that the United States enter into full membership in the Permanent Court of International Justice is defeated, the Senate refusing by a vote of 49 to 24 to take up the question.

The farm credits bill is passed by both Houses of Congress.

Cyrus E. Woods, of Pennsylvania, now Ambassador to Spain, is nominated by President Harding to be Ambassador to Japan, succeeding Charles B. Warren, resigned. Alexander P. Moore, of Pittsburgh, is nominated to be Ambassador to Spain.

In his report to Congress, Charles W. Vickrey, General Secretary of the Near East Relief, says that ten countries are now cooperating through that organization, and that \$82,266,548 has been spent since 1915 in relief work in the Near East.

March 4.—The 67th Congress adjourns. President Harding signs, among others, a bill for the return of alien property up to \$10,000, of each estate held, the farm credits bill and the civil service reclassification bill.

March 5.—In a letter to Lieutenant-Governor Earl D. Bloom, of Ohio, President Harding expresses confidence that the American people will approve his proposal that the United States join the International Court of Justice.

Stringing 'Em.—During a recent political campaign two deacons of the same faith religiously, but on opposite sides of the fence politically, attended prayer-meeting services.

"O Lord," intoned the Republican deacon, "I pray thee that the Republicans may hang together."

"Amen!" ejaculated the Democrat.

"But not, O Lord," continued the Republican, "in the sense that my Democratic brother means, but in the sense of accord and concord."

"Any cord'll do, Lord; any cord'll do!" was the Democrat's closing thrust.—*The Watchman-Examiner (New York).*

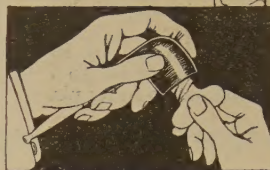
Cause for Doubt.—There was an all-round good-for-nothing man who died, and at his funeral the minister delivered a most beautiful address, eulogizing the departed in the most glowing manner, praising his splendid qualities as a fine type of man, a good husband and kind parent.

About this time the widow, who was seated well up in front, spoke to her little daughter by her side, and said, "My dear, go look in the coffin and see if it is your father."—*The Universalist Leader (Boston).*

All Wrong.—"Johnny," said the teacher, "if coal is selling at \$14 a ton and you pay the dealer \$65, how many tons will he bring you?"

"A little over three tons, ma'am," said Johnny, promptly. "Why, Johnny, that's not right," said the teacher. "No, ma'am, I know it ain't right," said Johnny, "but they all do it."—*Judge.*

RIPP-ER PIPE SCRAPERS



Makes 'Em
Smile

Keeps the
Flavor in the
Pipe

Prevents
Clogging

ASSURE COOL SMOKES AND CONTENTED SMOKERS

Keep the sweetness and flavor in your pipe—take the nicotine-trapping "cake" out. No more broken knife blades or ruined pipes. No more offense from strong, "smelly" pipes. Get a "Ripp-er" for 15c at your druggists or tobacconists or send 30c for a set—2 sizes. Fits most any pipe. Address

INTERSTATE MFG. CO.
750 TEMPLE COURT, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Free Trial

Easy Payments arranged if desired. Conn has been recognized supreme for half a century by the world's greatest artists. Write for details, mentioning instrument.

C. G. CONN Ltd.
322 Conn Building
Elkhart, Indiana

CONN
WORLD'S
LARGEST MANUFACTURERS
OF HIGH GRADE BRASS AND
SILVER INSTRUMENTS



Be Your Own Boss!

Have a dignified, professional business of your own right in your own vicinity. Practically no competition. No previous experience or capital needed. New discoveries in the field of conservation, sanitation and extermination open up brand new highly specialized field. Hundreds of men needed. National organization carrying on movement started by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture and Forestry, selects men from every section of country, trains them by mail in from 4 to 6 weeks, and puts them in business for themselves. Members can quickly earn more than they ever made before. Write today for free booklet giving full details.

EXTERMINATING ENGINEERS OF AMERICA
Dept. 193 45 West 16th Street, New York City

Cassell's New French Dictionary

French-English and English-French. "Best in existence" says *Critical Review*, Paris. Cloth, 1230 pp. Prepaid, \$2.15. Thumb-noted index, 50c extra. **FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York.**

Were We Ever Birds?

Did we evolve—or "begin" in the Garden of Eden?

Where did birds get their amazingly human-like traits—their loves, hates and fears, anger, morality, and common sense as graphically told in the fifty-four true narratives of that fascinating new story book—

Knowing Birds Through Stories

By Floyd Bralliar

Author of "Knowing Insects Through Stories."

You will revel in these entrancing little stories. You will almost imagine yourself in the forests, fields, and meadows "fraternizing" with the birds and wondering, Where did they learn to be so much like folks? You'll begin to recognize birds on sight.

GREAT BOOK FOR CHILDREN

Mr. Bralliar's work is scientifically correct. The language is simple and pleasing. Profusely illustrated with photographic plates, some in color. 355 pages.

12mo. Cloth \$2. net; \$2.12, post-paid.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, PUBLISHERS

354-360 Fourth Avenue

New York

*The Dreams of Yesterday
The Facts of Today*

Men have long dreamed of the time when the unseen forces drifting in the skies would be captured and bent to their command. Only recently one of these powers was enthralled.

CROSLEY

Better—Costs Less

RADIO

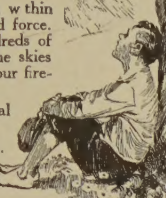
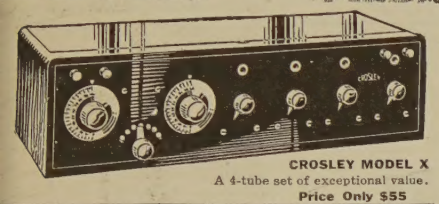
The Crosley Mfg. Co. has brought within the reach of all this newly discovered force. Music, opera, news of the day; hundreds of interesting things are captured in the skies and clearly transmitted to you at your fire-side with a Crosley Radio Receiver.

All Crosley Receivers offer exceptional values at low prices.

For Sale by Best Dealers Everywhere.

Write For Free Catalog.

Crosley Mfg. Co.
3343 Alfred St., Cincinnati, O.

Handsome, Permanent Floors, Easily Laid

Over old floors or in new building the Everlastestos way. Special formula and methods insure successful installations. Better than ordinary composition floors.

Kitchens, bathrooms in homes; stores, offices; restaurants, wash-rooms, in factories and public buildings, Everlastestos makes a good looking, smooth, dustless, comfortable, quiet floor in one piece with no joints or cracks to catch dirt, grease or germs.

Radial colors. Laid like cement, hardens quickly. Binds with wood or concrete foundation. Write for catalog and free sample.

EVERLASTESTOS FLOORING COMPANY
Dept. LC 95 North St.
Rochester, N. Y.



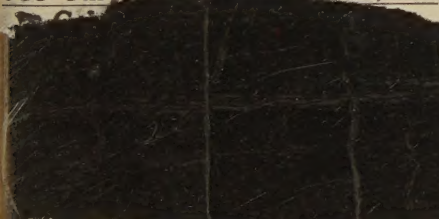
HOW TO USE THE NEW RURAL CREDITS

—livestock and farm credits, intermediate credit banks national agricultural credit corporations (really banks) provided for by the act of Congress approved March 4, 1923. This practical manual by Herbert Myrick, the standard authority, tells just how, when and why to use these two new systems. Price of book \$1 postpaid.

PHELPS PUB. CO., Springfield, Mass.

PATENTS. INVENTORS should write for Free Guide Books and RECORD OF INVENTION BLANK before disclosing invention. Send model or sketch of your invention for our Free opinion of its patentable nature.

VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.
759 9th St., Washington, D. C.



Immigration Commission on American Civilization and effect of immigration on American civilization and Jeremiah W. Jenks, Ph.D., LL.D., Research Professor of Government and Public Administration, New York University, and W. Jett Lauck, Director of the Bureau of Applied Economics, Washington, who were officially associated with the Commission, have given the gist of its 42-volume report in their wonderfully comprehensive and interesting book—

THE IMMIGRATION PROBLEM

(New and Revised Edition)

After passing through four editions, the book is now coming from the press in a fifth edition, revised, enlarged, and strictly up-to-date, by Rufus D. Smith, M.A., Associate Professor of Public Economy, New York University. The book now contains immigration laws and regulations up to May, 1921, and all available new data and statistics, based on the 1920 census. Prof. Smith has added three important chapters—Immigration Problems of Other Countries, The Race Problem in the Pacific, and Present and Future Restrictions. The book is a most admirable survey of the immigration situation, and the recommendations of its authors will go far toward solving the problem.

Cloth. 8vo. 682 pages.
\$3, net, \$3.12, postpaid.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"B. J.," Pocantico Hills, N. Y.—"Can you tell me whether *Buttermilk Hill* has any special significance in American history?"

Buttermilk Hill's special interest in American history rests on the fact that it was in its vicinity that the three militiamen, John Paulding, David Williams, and Isaac Van Wart captured Major André, and that it was to this hill that the negro population of the area fled during the Revolution.

Zangwill was born in 1864, and educated at Jews' Free School, Spitalfields, London, where eventually he became a teacher. He graduated from London University. He attained celebrity with "The Children of the Ghetto," which was followed by "Dreamers of the Ghetto" and many other works. (2) *J. M. Synge*, Irish dramatist, was born in 1871 and died in 1909. His best-known play is "The Playboy of the Western World." (3) *William Hamilton Gibson*, American illustrator, author, and naturalist, was born in Sandy Hook, Conn., in 1850. His illustrations in the Harper publications first brought him fame. He died of apoplexy, brought on by over-work, in 1896, at Washington, Conn., where he had had a summer studio.

"V. M. M.," South Bend, Ind.—"Please tell me what you can of *Children's Day*."

Who first suggested an annual *Children's Day* is not known. It may have originated with the Methodist Episcopal Church, but in 1883 the Presbyterian General Assembly designated "the second Sabbath in June as the *Children's Day* on which special services for the children shall be held."

"J. S. W.," Bailey, N. C.—"What and where is *hell*?"

Hell is "the abode of evil spirits; the infernal regions, especially as a place of eternal punishment for lost spirits." The term connotes also the state of eternal punishment and the infernal powers. Altho now almost universally applied to the state and place of eternal punishment, the word was originally used in the same sense as *Hades*, meaning the underworld, the abode of the departed. In ancient Norse mythology *Hel* was the unlovely goddess of the sunless region to which the souls of those unworthy of *Valhalla* were relegated.

"I. A. R.," Sumter, S. C.—"Please tell me where the following quotation originated: 'You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.'"

For the phrase "You can not make a velvet purse out of a sow's ear," see Kate L. Roberts' recently published "New Cyclopaedia of Practical Quotations." It is an old English proverb included by John Ray in his "Compleat Collection of English Proverbs" (1742, 1st edition; later editions, 1767 and 1813), and rendered, "You can not make, my Lord, I fear, a velvet purse out of a sow's ear." John Walcot made use of it in *Lord B and his Notions*.

"H. E.," Mission, Tex.—"Kindly give me the correct pronunciation of the word *ski*."

The word *ski* is pronounced in two ways: *ski* (i as in *police*), or in Norwegian and Swedish, in which the digraph *sk* before "e," "i," and "y" is pronounced as English *sh* in *ship*, *shi* (*sh* as in *ship*, i as in *police*).

"J. N. C.," Lincoln, Nebr.—"What was the nationality of *Columbus*? Some people say that he was an Italian; some a Portuguese, while others claim he was a Jew. Please settle the argument."

Christopher Columbus was born in Genoa, Italy, and therefore was an Italian. Columbus was not a Jew. On landing in the New World he planted the cross and named the newly discovered island "San Salvador" ("Holy Savior"). His patron was Isabella of Castile, the Catholic Queen of Spain.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WAREHOUSE LABORERS.

LABORERS—OTHERS. SHOP. Barton Spider Web System 3426 S. Kedzie-st.

LABORERS.

EDISON ELECTRIC APPLIANCE CO., Inc., 5660 W. TAYLOR-ST.

LABORERS, FOUNDRY.

Steady work. Apply for employment. S. Canal and 15th-sts. 40th-st. Crane Co.

LABORERS WANTED FOR CONSTRUCTION WORK.

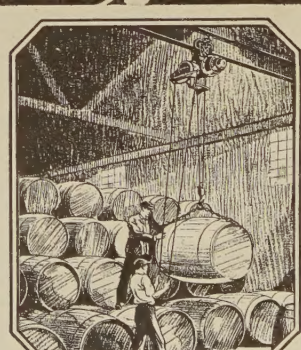
TRITT-WINTERS CO., MOTOR CO., STEEL MILL LABORERS. Site, for Toronto, O.; new wages. \$3.50

A remedy for your labor shortage

If you have loads to lift and move, this powerful little electric hoist provides permanent "help" that releases two, three, four, sometimes a dozen men for other work.

It is a remedy for labor shortage not found in "help wanted" columns; it costs no more than *one laborer* would draw in wages for a few months' work.

THE SHEPARD ELECTRIC LIFTABOUT



SEND FOR the "evidence" of the economies a LIFTABOUT can bring to you.

Shepard Electric Crane & Hoist Co.
412 Schuyler Ave., Montour Falls, N. Y.
Branches in Principal Cities

SHEPARD

ELECTRIC CRANES & HOISTS

Member Electric Hoist Manufacturers Assn.

THE • SPICE • OF • LIFE

Full Declaration.—CUSTOMS INSPECTOR—"What have you to declare?"
RETURNING PASSENGER—"I declare that I am glad to get back."—*Judge.*

Curious Reflex.—"The human anatomy is a wonderful bit of mechanism."
 "Yes, pat one kind of man on the back and you'll make his head swell."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Simple Division.—HUSBAND (going through housekeeping accounts)—"But what is the earthly use of running accounts with four grocers?"
 WIFE—"Well, you see, dear, it makes the bills so much smaller!"—*The Passing Show (London).*

Got the Habit.—ETHEL—"The bride nearly fainted during the ceremony and had to be supported by her father until it was over."
 EDITH—"Yes; and now I hear her father is supporting both of them."—*Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.*

Championship Form.—CADDY (to lady amateur, who has lost her club for the third time)—"If you keep on like this, I see you being champion of England."
 THE LADY—"Oh, do you really think so?"
 CADDY—"Yes; at throwing the 'ammer."—*Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.*

Bad Case.—MR. TARR—"Doctah, whas de mat-tah wid Brudder Snoops? What 'zeas do he 'peah to be 'fieted wid, in yo' humble 'pinion?"
 DOCTOR DINGFOLD—"Chronic chicken stealin' complicated wid birdshot in de back, sah."—*The Watchman-Examiner (New York).*

Safety First.—(As burglar enters the house of Banker Johansson)—MRS. JOHANSSON—"John! There's a strange man in the room!"
 BANKER—"What do you want?"
 BURGLAR—"Money!"
 BANKER—"What security do you offer?"—*Sondags Nisse (Stockholm).*

More Floors Needed.—A traveler called at a Paris hotel and inquired what the rates were.
 "Thirty francs for a room on the first floor, twenty francs for the second, and ten francs for the third," said the proprietor.
 The traveler thanked him and turned to go.
 "Doesn't that please you?" asked the hotel proprietor.
 "Yes, your prices are all right," said the traveler, "but your hotel isn't high enough."—*Youth's Companion*

Too Cheap.—FORTUNE TELLER—"What do you think I can foretell an American husband for only five marks?"—*Meggen-dorfer Blaetter (Munich).*

Liberty, but from Missouri.—The professor of Biblical literature at William Jewell College has been dismissed for his radical views. The college is situated in Liberty, Mo.

Varying Expansions.—Late in life success expands the waistband. Early in life it expands the hatband.—*Duluth (Minn.) Herald.*

An Athlete.—"Is the baby strong?"
 "Well, rather. You know what a tremendous voice he has?"
 "Yes."
 "Well, he lifts that five or six times an hour."—*Victorian.*

Yes, and Soon.—"The time will come," thundered the lecturer on women's rights "when women will get men's wages."
 "Yes," said a weak little man in the back seat, "next Saturday night!"—*Pearson's Weekly (London).*

Suspicious Brute.—DAISY—"I mended the hole in your trousers pocket last night after you had gone to bed."
 WALTER, dear. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?"

WALTER—"Well—er—yes, you are thoughtful enough. But how did you discover there was a hole in my pocket?"—*Reynolds's Newspaper (London).*

Easy.—CAPTAIN (in civilian clothes)—"Come on, fellow, open the gate."

Sentry opens the gate. Captain passes.

CAPTAIN—"Why the d—l do you let civilians through here?"

SENTRY—"I knew you were an officer!"

CAPTAIN—"How the d—l did you know that?"

SENTRY—"By your manners, sir!"—*Strix (Stockholm).*

The Best Clingers.—Mrs. Shortley was discussing the latest fashions with a young lady caller.

"Did you say your father was fond of those clinging gowns, May?"

"Yes; he likes one to cling to me for about three years."—*Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.*

A House Divided.—Some years ago there were in Paris two papers, the *Razor* and the *Scorpion*, which were always attacking each other.

Every week people bought the *Razor* to read how it cut at the *Scorpion*, and then purchased the *Scorpion* to learn how it stung the *Razor*.

A certain philanthropist, feeling pained to see such animosity displayed, invited the two editors to dine, in the hope that over good fare he could make peace between them. At the appointed time one lean, melancholy man presented himself and was ushered in. After an interval, as no other guest appeared, the host demanded:—

"May I ask, are you the editor of the *Razor* or the *Scorpion*?"

"Both," said the sad-eyed man.—*Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.*

The Evidence.—"Bridget, has Johnny come home from school yet?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you seen him?"

"No, sir."

"Then how do you know he's home?"

"'Cause the cat's hidden under the stove, sir."—*London Mail.*

Just as Noisy.—MRS. JOHNSING—"All thought you-all said you was gwine name your new baby 'Vietrola,' but Ah hears you-all done make a change."

MRS. MOSES—"Yes, Ah expected would be a girl an' Ah had decided to name her 'Vietrola,' but she turned out to be a boy, so Ah done name him 'Radio'."—*Christian Advocate (New York).*



BASIL: "Oh! Look, Mummie; is that a Fallen Angel?"

—*London Opinion.*